PROMPT AND SATISFACTORY RESULTS....
To All Want Advertisements Placed in the Sentinel.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

IT'S ALL HERB, ...AND... IT'S ALL TRUE.

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IN THE CARNEGIE WORKS

THE BIRTHPLACE OF MARVELOUS FORTUNES -- VAST WORKSHOPS OF HOMESTEAD.

Fortunes spring from strange soils, from pork butcheries and oil puddles, from Wall street subtleties and Tammany administrations. Eastern romancers racked their brains to devise fit forcing ground for the riches of their dreams, yet Aladdin plucked his gems from cherry trees—an insipid proceeding, born of the limitations of the Magi. No Arabian visionary ever fancied so remarkable a birthplace for millions as the Carnegie works at Homestead, Pa.

Nestling in to the Monongahela, on the flat gound by the river, by day they are marked by a cloud of smoke, at night by a dozen pillars of fire. A man approaching the hamlet of sheds can see there only the crude outlines of a steel factory. It is the laboratory of an alchemist, where great hills of broken earth and huge heaps of scrap iron are transmuted into gold and old age pensions, into free libraries and art galleries.

Everywhere there is the sense of a great, mysterious power laboring to equip the most generous of modern millionaires. Human agency seems inadequate to effect the marvels of the mills, to manipulate the bubbling materials, to interfere with the fierce furnaces and fiery forces of the factories. To touch an electric button that releases a force of 15,000 tons is easier and more miraculous in its results than the rubbing of any Arabian lamp. Yet everything here is controlled by tiny levers and buttons a woman or a child might manage.

Opposite to a roaring furnace a little train of iron trucks is standing. To it comes noiselessly, mysteriously, a great engine that reaches forth a brawny iron arm, grips up one of the trucks and thrusts it into the furnace. Backward and forward over the glowing coals the big arm carries the truck until it finds the hottest corner. Then, turning the truck, empties its load of pig iron, shavings, limestone or coke, shakes it and carries it gently to the waiting string of wagons.

There is no fuss of men, no anxious couplings and uncouplings; the engine has done all its work unaided, save for a single man, who sits within, fingering a little sheaf of levers.

Some time later one returns to the furnace and, gazing with blue spectacles through the peephole, sees the the poppling, sputtering devil's porridge within. In time the door will be opened and the boiling metal run off into great caldrons, hungrily waiting in the pit beneath.

In a single one of these open hearth sheds are twelve furnaces, each with its hundred tons of metal.

Occasionally there comes puffing from across the river a train freighted with vats of modern metal. It is run into the sheds alongside the furnaces. A single man appears and places a gutter, the vat tilts forward and pours its boiling contents into the center. In this way is fuel saved and the process of pig iron manufacture dispensed with.

In the filling of moulds and the making of ingots the process is the same as after the use of the Bessemer converter. From the ceiling, like great hams in a farmer's kitchen, glowing ingots swing to their appointed places—tons of red hot metal held easily by iron fingers.

Under one's feet, on moving platforms, pass slabs of fizzing, scorching steel. When the melodramatist and the author of the dime novel have penetrated the mysteries of Homestead they will find rare opportunities for sensational villainy, such as never yet have appeared between two yellow covers.

One stands on a bridge naked of fencing and underneath rattles a block of red hot metal that would grill a man in a twinkling. It is on its way to the rollers and there is a pressure which would grind him to powder. Everywhere are furnaces and caldrons of incinerating metal, awful hydraulic presses and silent, remorseless engines. For the man of melodramatic imagination Homestead is a place of horrible possibilities.

I stood in one of the long sheds while charge was being drawn. The hot steel gushed out, a violet white at first, embowered in golden sparks, immensely beautiful. As the air got at it the outer edge grew orange, and on the surface the frothy cream gathered and bubbled, a ruby red. When the vessel was full the claws of a great electric crane were fixed in its sides and it was swung upward—a proper tankard for some baccanalian demon to quaff! As it dangled above our heads, fifty tons of swelling steel, I marveled at the silent power of this birthplace of wealth. If a stay should break, or a bolt snap? And I moved hastily away from the sinister vicinity of the swinging caldron.

Seven thousand men labor daily in the Homestead works, but nowhere is their presence felt. And yet the work done by one machine would tax the muscles of the army that built the Pyramids. The making of millions is no child's play, and simple pieces of mechanism will here perform before one feats of strength that were impossible to a force of a hundred thousand men.

In the armor plate department is an engine which will exert a pressure of fifteen thousand tons. In another shed is a reversing engine of ten thousand horse power. There are electric cranes that will carry hither and thither weights of a hundred tons as easily as one would raise a handkerchief. In the armor plate department are machines that bend like tinfoil plates the biggest gun of the civil war would have proved harmless to penetrate.

In one shed there is a machine that receives a prodigious ingot, rolls it to and fro into a shapely slab, cuts it into pieces as though it were cheese, then weighs each section and records the weight before passing the regulation billets to the train awaiting them.

The very sheds are Brobdingnagian. One is twelve hundred feet in length, full of pulsing machinery, huge cranes and irresistible presses.

In one of the mills a long pathway of rollers receives a slab of growing metal, passes it down to the cylinder presses, carries it backward and forward till it is twelve times its original length and but a twelfth of its thickness. On to this great plate a man throws a handful of salt. In an instant there is a crackle like the first volley of a battle, a feu de joie that silences every sound of the works and makes one's heart stand still with apprehension. They are beating the oxidized crust, and what sounds like the rending of the world's supports is but an incident of manufacture.

When these plates have passed down another long alley of rollers they are arrested for a moment, while men with measures mark distances upon them. The stoppage is for an instant only; the next they are hastening down to where the shears cut them into lengths. A few minutes later, in the stock yard, they are being loaded on to trains for exportation.

Here also is turned out most of the structural steel-angles, rods and I beams. In all, the process is similar, the exercise of force alike, the completed product equally miraculous.

On Sundays, when the converters are resting, a remarkable machine makes pig iron. Until the other day pig iron was moulded in sand moulds, a slow and laborious process. Today the great caldrons of boiling iron are brought from the blast furnaces, tugged up a line of rails and tilted into the endless chain of pig shaped buckets. In these, like mud in a dredger's buckets, the metal cools, and, when it reaches the turning out point of the chain, is fed into railroad wagons as finished pig iron.

Up on the hill from Homestead is a free library. With the library is combined a club, well appointed, with card rooms and billiard tables, a swimming bath, a gymnasium and a music hall. For $4 a year all these are open to the workers—culture, health and recreation.

In the works is a savings bank, to which the men can contribute and from which a 6 per cent dividend is paid. If the employes would own their own houses the money is advanced, and the sum repaid by installments. Everywhere men and master work together to their mutual benefit and to the preservation of good fellowship.

Out of eager competition, striving capitalism and rigid economy has developed a form of socialism. In the works every scrap of iron, every shaving, every bent piece, is carefully gathered, returned to the furnaces and made to serve good purpose. No waste escapes from the chimneys that science can provide a means to prevent.

The whole problem of modern industrial success is epitomized in Homestead—suitable location, sufficiency of capital, daring to originate, energy to effect, economy of labor and of materials, loyalty of workers and considerable benevolence of employer.

The Suez canal is eighty-eight miles long, and reduces the distance from England to India nearly 4,000 miles for ships.

WAS NOT AN IDEAL RESORT.

"Unreliable!" I heard the woman in gray velvet say. "Unreliable isn't the name for what she is. She's as untrustworthy as the advertisement of a winter resort."

That makes me think of a note I had the other day from a semi-invalid who is fighting a brave fight for health down at Ocean Springs, in Mississippi. From time to time she has been sending me wild white violets packed in gray moss. She promised to send me some for the birthday of a dear friend which fell on a day of this week. The violets didn't come. Instead there was a letter and it said:

"I am so sorry not to be able to send the promised violets, but when I went down to the bayou to look for them this morning they were covered with snow. For goodness sake have my fur coat sent down to me."—Washington Post.

BRIAR ROOT PIPES.

How many smokers know what their briar root pipes are really made of? Mr. Carmichael, England's vice consul at Leghorn, writes: "The wood from which briar pipes are made is not the root of the briar rose, but the root of the large heath known in botany as the erica arborea. Our 'briar' is but a corruption of the French 'bruyere.' The briar root industry has had a somewhat curious history. First begun in the Pyrenees some fifty years ago, it traveled along the French Riviera and the Ligurian coast, taking Corsica by the way, to the Tuscan Maremma, and has now reached Calabria in the south, which is at present its most flourishing center. Leghorn has always been the center of the export of Tuscan briar root since the Maremma industry came into existence, but as the south Italian briar is of admittedly superior quality a large quantity of the Calabrian root is also imported into Leghorn for selection and subsequent export."

How the briar pipe is made is also explained by Mr. Carmichael, who says all the root that comes into Leghorn has already been cut into the shape in which it is exported to the pipe manufacturing centers, which are principally, at least as regards Italian briar, St. Claude, in France; Nuremberg, in Bavaria, and various towns in Rhenish Prussia and Thuringia. The roots, which are sometimes of a circumference of two feet or more, are cut into blocks and then boiled. If there is any defect in the root which has not been discovered befoe the boiling process the blocks are bound to split sooner or later. Briar root blocks are cut into about twenty-five different sizes and three principal shapes. The shapes are "Marseillaise," "releve" and "Belgian." The first two are the more usual shapes; from the "Marsellaise" blocks are cut the ordinary briar pipes which have bowl and stem at right angles, "releve" blocks are cut into a shape for converting into hanging pipes, and "Belgian" blocks, for which there is but small demand, are shaped to fashion into pipes which have bowl and stem at an obtuse angle. A considerable quantity of blocks is sent to the United States, but apparently none whatever to the united kingdom.

ARMOR PLATE MONOPOLY.

The recent report of the budget committee of the reichstag contained revelations which are being eagerly discussed by the Berlin press. It showed that owing to government contracts let to the firms of Herr Krupp and Baron Von Stumm, the German government was paying $95 more a ton for the armored plates than the United States, notwithstanding the fact that American manufacturers paid $33 a ton for the use of the Krupp patents.

The report estimated that the difference in price costs the German government $714,000 a year. The fleet authorized by the navy law of 1900 will take twenty years, it is said, to construct, so that the total loss is estimated at $14,280,000. The report concludes with these words: "In view of this monstrous extortion on the part of the two firms which have secured a monopoly in the manufacture of these plates, it is thought necessary either to encourage foreign competition or to establish government works for the manufacture of nickel steel armor plates. Such a resolution has been carried in the committee by a vote of 50 to 4."—New York Times.

Belgium exported over $343,000 worth of fire arms to this country during a single quarter last year.

THE CAT IN ASTRONOMY

Held in Ancient Times to be Related to the Moon—Was Adored by Egyptians.

[Gentleman's Magazine.]

Visitors to the British museum, inspecting the antiquities in the Egyptian rooms, are much interested in the array of cat mummies in one of the wall cases. Wonder is often expressed why cats and crocodiles should have been embalmed and why the gods of Egypt should have various animal heads, such as the lion, the jackal, the ibis and the hawk. It seems so incredibly stupid as well as so superstitious, considering how advanced the Egyptians were in civilization and culture. They could build temples, erect massive obelisks, and carry out great engineering works. There are sculptured figures in the museum which date from 3500 B. C. There are manufactured articles and specimens of writing probably a thousand years older than that. This ancient people possessed an ingenious form of hieroglyphic writing in which a feather was the letter A, and a lion the letter L. But a feather was also the emblem of truth, and all the letters had been emblems or symbols of things and qualities.

Does it not occur to us that perhaps the animal heads were symbolic also, and the cats and crocodiles were embalmed because of their sacred significance? The Egyptians were not fools, and we must not laugh at their worship of the cat without seeking to understand it. Perhaps they did not really worship it, any more than a devout Christian worships the crucifix. Trees and serpents and many other things had a place in the religious symbolism of the Egyptians. The persea tree seems to mark the place of sunrising on midsummer day, and curiously there was a "great cat" connected with this tree. In the 17th chapter of the Book of the Dead the cat is explained to be Ra himself, the chief god. A serpent was often carried in long mystical processions, and in some of the pictures a cat is represented in the act of cutting off its head. Along with the ass, the cat is called a sayer of great words in the Hall of the Two Truths.

These instances are enough to show that the cat had a place in the religious symbolism of the Egyptians. The lion, the serpent, the crocodile, the bull and other animals each had its special significance. The bull was so important that a sacred bull, called the Apis, was kept at Memphis and treated with respect. But he was not allowed to live more than twenty-five years, and the most likely reason is that he represented a lunar cycle of twenty-five years, which must terminate punctually. When he was taken through the city in annual procession people would ask and tell how old he was, and he would thus be a walking almanac. If he did not die naturally he was drowned at the age of twenty-five, because the new cycle had to begin and a new divine Apis must be found. But he was honored by being embalmed and buried in a granite sarcophagus in the neighborhood of the pyramids. The burial place of the sacred bulls was discovered by Mariette in 1851 and every visitor to Egypt goes to see these tombs. Each of the stone coffins had its memorial inscription. For example: "In the twentieth year, the month Mesori, the twentieth day, under the reign of King Psametik I., the majesty of the living Apis departed to heaven. This god was carried in peace (to his burial) to the beautiful land of the west."

Now, there was a burial place for sacred cats as well as sacred bulls, and the reason was no doubt the same, namely, that they had a place in the symbolic worship. A cemetery of cats existed near Bubastis, which is the modern Tel Basta, not far from Zag-a-zig Junction, on the railway. Buried in the mound, M. Naville a few years ago found the ruined temple of Bast or Pasht, the cat goddess, who gave her name to the city.

The foundation of Bubastis carries us back to the beginning of the historical times of Egypt, and is contemporary with the pyramids, the oldest monuments. Herodotus says: "The temple stands in the middle of the city, and is visible on all sides as one walks round it; for, as the city has been raised up by an embankment, while the temple has been left untouched in its original condition, you look down upon it wherever you are. A low wall runs around the enclosure, having figures engraved upon it, and inside there is a grove of beautiful tall trees growing round the shrine, which contains the image of the goddess." And concerning the goddess herself he says: "The Bubastis of the Egyptians is the same as the Artemis of the Greeks." To this we may add that the Artemis of the Greeks is generally said to be the same as the Diana of the Romans, a goddess of light, representing the moon.

Thus we see that Bast, or Pasht, was connected with the cat on the one hand and the moon on the other. So it is quite feasible that puss, when she figures as a symbol in the Egyptian worship, represents something in the domain of astronomy and the calendar. Ovid calls the cat the sister of the moon, and says that Pasht took the form of a cat to avoid Typhon. According to Plutarch a cat placed in a lustrum denoted the moon. It is a night animal and its eyes glisten in the dark. Hyde Clarke remarks that there are phenomena of periodicity in the cat, which are supposed to have given rise to its relationship to the moon. What I think I have discovered—or at least made clearer than it was before—is, that the cat was an intercalary month, added in the 120th year, to rectify the calendar.

SEAS MOUNTAIN HIGH.

We hear persons who go down to the seas in ships talk about "waves mountain high," but such waves exist only in the imagination, or are hyperbolic, for the purpose of adorning a tale. If, on the land, you see an elevation thirty-eight feet high, you wouldn't call it much of a mountain, yet it is very seldom that an ocean wave reaches that height.

Vaughan Cornish, of London, has recently been measuring waves, and has given an interesting report on their proportions. He didn't measure with his imagination or his sensation when being violently rocked in the cradle of the deep while on a wave washed deck, but he used unimaginative, unimpressible, matter of fact instruments that recorded impressions only in meters and hundredths of meters.

In the southern Indian ocean, between the Cape of Good Hope and Island of St. Paul, he measured thirty waves during a violent northwest gale, and they averaged nine meters (29.53 feet) in height. The largest of them was eleven meters (37.53 feet) high. Of these latter six followed each other with remarkable regularity.

In the open ocean a quite strong wind caused waves five meters (16.4 feet) high. East of the Cape of Good Hope, during strong west winds, which blew with great regularity for four days, the height of the waves only increased from six to seven meters (19.69 to 22.97 feet).

Such waves as these latter are very rare on the usual trans-Atlantic route, and persons who tell tales about the great seas should be moderate in the estimate of height.

SUPERSTITIONS OF MARRIAGE.

There are more superstitions relating to the marriage ceremony than to any other event in ordinary life. They have reference to such matters as the clothes to be worn by the bride, to the year, month and day of the wedding. In Sweden it is believed that if a girl is fond of cats she will not be an old maid. We should expect the opposite.

One of our proverbs says that it is ill luck for a bride to see her face in a glass by candle. Another that a wedding feast postponed bodes ill luck.

Bees must be told of a wedding and get some of the cake. The pins used in the dress of the bride at her wedding must all be thrown away; if retained by the bridesmaids they will not marry before Whitsuntide. A girl must beware of being three times a bridesmaid, for she will never be a bride.

It augurs ill for a wedding if a bride do not weep profusely. No witch can shed more than three tears and those from her left eye only. A copious flow of tears gives assurance to the husband that the lady has not plighted her troth to Satan and is no witch.

A SILVER ROOM.

There are not many rooms in the world furnished in silver aside from the crowned heads. Mrs. Mackay is probably the only person who possesses a set of silver furniture, says a London newspaper. In her London house she has a reception room in which the chairs and tables and other accessories are of solid silver. In Windsor castle is a set of furniture made of silver, which was presented to Charles II. by the city of London, and the shah of Persia has a like set in one of his reception rooms. The sultan of Turkey possesses not only a set of silver furniture, but a dining room of the same precious metal. The czar of Russia has one room in the Kremlin in Moscow in which the furniture is of gold and silver.

CZAR LIVES IN TERROR

THE MIGHTIEST POTENTATE OF EARTH IN CONSTANT FEAR OF ASSASSINATION.

Nicholas II., czar of all the Russians, has fled to the palace of Tsarskoe-Selo and shut himself in to escape assassination by the nihilists. So say the cable dispatches from St. Petersburg.

At the imperial palace sixteen miles out of the Russian capital, amid splendors that outshine the marvels of the Arabian Nights, the mightiest autocrat of all the world is a self-constituted prisoner.

With an army of 3,000,000 men to do his will, unquestioning and blindly, he is a fugitive from a handful of reformers using dynamite to execute their will.

Nicholas rules as an absolute monarch over 130,000,000 subjects, and yet shrinks with terror from the sight of his people, among whom the loyal reverently call him "our father."

The sovereign whose nod is sufficient to alarm Great Britain or annex Asiatic nations starts with fear at the slamming of a door and trembles at the patter of a mouse scampering across the floor.

The supreme pontiff of the Greek church of Russia must forego his customary worship by the side of the tombs of his ancestors in the Cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul and seek religious consolation in a private chapel within the palace grounds, surrounded at every step by an armed guard.

Though having an income of $15,000,000 a year and opportunities of making it $100,000,000, the emperor is forced by the terrorists to abandon the pleasures of life and live in seclusion.

With his waking hours filled by fear and his sleeping hours haunted by nightmares, with his most intimate officials under suspicion of treason, knowing from sad history that the nihilists carry their deadly explosives into the most carefully guarded chambers of the imperial palaces, Nicholas II., never very robust, is said to be breaking down under the strain.

The history of the last few years has shown no other spectacle of such power contrasted with such terror, of such magnificence coupled with restraint.

Tsarskoe-Selo, in which the Russian emperor has taken refuge from the rioters and assassins, is not only at some distance from St. Petersburg, but is surrounded by an extensive park eighteen miles in circumference. These grounds may be guarded by a cordon of soldiers, and no suspicious person can approach the palace in which the czar is hidden from the public. If he is reached by any of the would-be assassins it must be as a trusted member of the imperial household or as an official of the government summoned by his chief.

Catherine II. built the Tsarskoe-Selo palace in 1744, and it was the retreat in which she liked to receive her favorites. ere she gathered her courtiers and showed them the genial side of her nature. When Lanskoi died in her arms she shut herself up here for three months to mourn his memory. She built him a beautiful tomb and mourned at it for two years. Since the time of the great empress it has been a favorite summer resort of the Romanoffs, because it is considerably higher than the marshy, malarial level of the capital.

The palace is 780 feet long and its facades are adorned with caryatides, pilasters, capitals, brackets, statues and vases in riotous prodigality. These ornaments were originally covered with gold leaf at a cost of 1,000,000 ducats, but the glittering surface has long since disappeared except on the dome and cupolas of the church within the grounds.

The interior of the palace is overwhelming because of the vastness of its rooms and the extravagance of its decorations. The grand ballroom is nearly 150 feet long, and its walls are lined with mirrors and gilded panels. In one room the walls are incrusted with lapis lazuli, and the floor of ebony is inlaid with flowers of mother of pearl. There is a silver room with elaborate finishings in the white metal. The amber room is lined with slabs of amber in architectural panels. The great pieces of precious metal thrown up by the Baltic were presented by Frederick the Great and his arms are carved on the panels by the side of the cipher of Catherine.

The walls of the banqueting room are covered with gold to a height of nine feet. One of the bedrooms shown to visitors has walls of porcelain and pilasters of purple glass. This barbaric splendor is to be seen on every hand and it is in the midst of this magnificence that the young czar is a virtual prisoner. The story is told that when she had completed her palace Catharine took the French ambassador through it and was greatly pleased with his expressions of delight. In front of the sumptuous pile he looked about him as if in search of something more, and when the empress asked him what he was seeking he responded:

"Imperial majesty, I am looking for the glass case in which this precious jewel is to be placed."

In escaping to Tsarskoe-Selo Nicholas left a mass of imperial pomp and gorgeousness behind him, for the winter palace, the palace of the Hermitage and the Anitchkoff palace are made up of imposing halls and dazzling decorations. The winter palace is a four-story structure, 450 feet long by 350 feet in width. It curves around Alexander place and from its windows are seen the Alexander column, one of the greatest monoliths ever quarried by man. So vast is this pile that colonies of poor squatters at times have taken possession of its roof to rear their families and feed their goats upon the grass which overran this imperial building. The roof now supports a garden with large trees.

The winter palace is the center of the imperial social life, being used for balls, receptions, concerts, operas and other ceremonials. The state entrance is by the ambassadors' stairs, which are of pure Carrara marble and rise from a vestibule rich in statuary and golden ornaments. Within the palace are more than a score of large halls with corresponding suites of apartments, and all connected by corridors and galleries. The court balls take place in Nicholas hall. It is a spacious chamber facing the Neva, all in white and garnished with four colossal sideboards loaded with gold and silver plate during the grand functions. St. George's hall, 140 by 60 feet in size, is adorned with white marble columns with gilt bases and capitals, besides ten massive candelabra. Here is an imperial throne, before which it has been wont to receive knights of the order. The walls, ceiling and furniture of the golden room are covered with gold, and its chimney is surrounded with exquisite mosaics. The walls of Peter's throneroom are hung with soft red velvet embroidered in golden eagles. The white hall, all in creamy white and gold, has many marble statues and costly collections of gold and silver dishes, on which bread and salt have been presented to the czars by loyal cities and towns of Russia. Each new monarch receives many gifts of this kind, which go to beautify their palaces. Scattered through seven of the great halls are pictures depicting Russian battle scenes. Bring into these halls great palms from the conservatory, fill them with the nobility of St. Petersburg and the notabilities of the diplomatic world, and the result is a brilliant spectacle of laces and lights and jewels and decorations that is not surpassed anywhere else in the world, a dazzling picture of color, in which the black and white of the ambassador of the United States becomes a distinction.

Connected with the winter palace by a bridge is the Hermitage palace, also built by Catherine, and larger than its companion. Within its walls are stored the statues and paintings of the czars. On the third floor may be seen the crowns and diadems of former rulers of Russia. The imperial crown is like a miter with a large cross of five large diamonds supported by a ruby, said to be the largest in the world. Other precious stones give a value of a million dollars to the bauble which Nicholas set upon his head in the Church of the Assumption at Moscow.

On a tablet are inscribed a set of rules made by the great Catherine to curb the impulsiveness of her semi-civilized nobles and lead them into ways of western habits. Here are some of them:

"Leave your rank outside as well as your hat, and especially your swords."

"Talk moderately and not very loud, so as not to make the ears and heads of others ache."

"Eat whatever is sweet and savory, but drink with moderation, so that each may find his legs on leaving the room."

But there is another side to the (Continued on Page 10.)

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CZAR LIVES IN TERROR

(Continued From Page Nine.)

picture of these palaces. All is not glory and glitter; all is not peace and happiness. There are rooms set aside as memorials to departed czars. In one of them may be seen the camp bedstead, military cloak, helmet and sword of Nicholas I., which died of disease contracted in the Crimean war. Another has a collection of objects once belonging to Alexander II., and the sight of these, even their mere proximity, must have been a gloomy reminder to the young czar of today of the terrible vengeance of the nihilists when aroused to fury. Here are the clothes and other objects belonging to the liberator when torn into a bleeding piece of humanity by an assassin's bomb. Even the unfinished cigarette the fatal emperor was smoking has been carefully preserved.

Alexander II had liberated 20,000,000 serfs in 1861. He was a man of liberal ideas and was on the point of securing a constitutional government for his people when the nihilist bomb cut short his career and swept away the constitution he had prepared. He was to celebrate on March 2, 1880, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the throne, but two weeks before that date there was an explosion in the winter palace that spread terror and death. The emperor luckily escaped, but the nihilists announced another attempt for the day of celebration. That affair passed safely, but a year later the czar met his fate at the hands of the conspirators.

He had been to visit a cousin March 13, 1881, and was riding back to the palace in a closed carriage. He had gone but a short distance before an explosion occurred. A bomb had been thrown under the imperial carriage and badly damaged its rear. The coachman wished to drive on, but the emperor noticed that some persons had been injured and he insisted on getting out of his carriage to look after the wounded. He was returning slowly and sadly to his carriage when another bomb was thrown at his feet. When the cloud of snow and dirt had settled the emperor was seen in a sitting posture, but with his legs and the lower part of his body a mass of bleeding flesh and bones. Twenty other victims of the tragedy lay about him.

The wounded czar was hurried to the palace to die. Crowds gathered in front of the great building and an hour later the falling of the Russian standard on the flagstaff told them that the nihilists had accomplished their purpose and taken the life of the only czar who offered any hope of free government to the Russian people.

Twice in the winter of 1881 was the explosion of dynamite heard in the winter palace and young Nicholas, the grandson of the liberator, was old enough to understand its significance, for he was thirteen years of age. Of the many other attempts on the lives of his predecessors the young czar has a lively impression. He has learned that the officials about him are open to suspicion and he has only to read the history of his own family to learn that even fathers, mothers and sons have plotted the death of czars and heirs to the throne.

Let him look around the gallery of family pictures. The portrait of Ivan VI. recalls his assassination. Peter III. was dethroned and strangled to death. Paul I. was killed by the connivance of his sons. Alexander II.'s murder in 1881 has been told.

Let Nicholas pass over to the fortress. There he may see the chamber in which Peter the Great scourged and poisoned his son to death. He may look into the dungeon in which Peter's imprisoned granddaughter was drowning by the rising of the Neva.

Let him inquire into his own title to the crown. He will find that early in the century the Czarowitz Constantine was set aside by his mother in favor of the bloody Nicholas I. even after the heir to the throne had taken the oath of office. The family records may tell why Constantine renounced his rights, thus making the Nicholas of today czar instead of a grand duke, a secret carefully guarded from the world.

Wherever he turns he will be confronted with a record of horror. At every step he will see the stains of blood. Every scene is eloquent of death.

It would require a physically strong as well as a brave man to move through all these scenes, with his capital in revolt and his steps dogged by assassins, without fear in his heart, but Nicholas is not a sound man. He has been weak mentally and physically from his youth up. He came from a sick bed only recently to the Gatschina palace, where his father, in fear of nihilist plots, once shut himself up in six rooms. It is small wonder therefore that Nicholas should seek safety by leaving St. Petersburg. If it were not for the journey, he might flee to the Kremlin at Moscow, that ancient citadel of the czars.

Nicholas was born in 1868, came to the throne in 1894 and was married soon afterward. He was crowned at Moscow in 1896, and the pomp of the coronation may be inferred from the statement that the czar spent $35,000,000 on the affair. Since his accession there have been many rumors that Nicholas was in danger of insanity and of early death. The cables report that his physicians now advise him to take refuge on an imperial yacht, which will enable him to sail away out of danger and relieve him from the tension of the mental strain that has been put on him by the students' riots in Russia and the threats of the nihilists.

When Alexander III. came to the throne he reversed the liberal policy of his martyred predecessor and resumed the old rule of oppression. It was at once time expected Nicholas would give his people a milder rule, but there have been conflicting forces at work. The young czar's mother has great influence over him, and many officials in expectation of his early death have sought to curry the favor of the dowager empress by carrying out her husband's policy of repression, in which she concurred.

What goes on in the court at St. Petersburg is not always revealed to the public, but it is asserted that many bureaucrats have thwarted the plans of Nicholas and are the real authors of many of the laws complained of by the people. The outside world is familiar with the high-handed manner in which Russia, in spite of solemn pledges early in the century, has robbed Finland of its semi-independence, but this is only one of many tyrannies laid at the door of Nicholas, who must bear the responsibility, though they may be dictated by his mother and her tools.

His critics roll up a tremendous indictment against his policy. They charge that taxation has increased 80 per cent, that the political prisoners have doubled in ratio to population, that palaces once open to the people are surrounded by triple cordons of soldiers and that the spying into private homes has gone to lengths never dreamed of before. Even charitable and scientific societies may not make a record of their proceedings without the permission of a censor. A resident of Moscow, for example, may not invite an Austrian to dinner until he has secured a permit from the police. Five dinner guests would constitute an "assembly" and the police would have to be notified. If the foreigner should stay over night he would have to visit the passport bureau.

These are but samples of the irritating laws which have provoked the Russian people into revolutionary acts. The students of the empire are naturally the leaders in liberal movements and special laws have been aimed at them. They are taking the lead in the present disturbances, as they have in many others in the past. Nicholas has been so far intimidated by the rising tide of revolution that he has directed his underlings to suspend some of the laws against the students, and this policy may tend to restore quiet.

MENIER HAS LOTS OF FUN.

Mr. Menier, the chocolate king, is monarch of all the surveys in Anticosti island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the Canadian government does not appear to relish the way he conducts himself. Yet there is something humorous about it. He one day saw the island and coveted it for a residence. Finding he could buy it for $400,000, he indulged his fancy and became sole owner of a sizable stretch of land surrounded by navigable waters.

If you have ever wandered alone on an island of the sea, dropped a few miles from the mainland, you can realize the feelings of supremacy and the exhilaration of possession that surged in the breast of Mr. Menier when he realized that this miniature continent was entirely his. A king might feel less sure of his kingdom, for, after all, a king's subjects own the land. But as Mr. Menier is a Frenchman, and as half of Canada's people are opposed to French supremacy, some political uneasiness arose about his possession of this island, which in war language might be called a strategic point.

Mr. Menier must have a sense of humor, which in a boy would be called a love of teasing, for instead of assuring the Canadian government concerning his docility he mischievously excited them. This was at the time of the queen's death, when he sent to the proper government official a message of condolence from his island, just as though he were a nation all by himself paying homage with other nations. The English half of Canada gasped in horror at the affront and ended by refusing to accept his condolences. Mr. Menier figuratively laughed in his sleeve and went on being king of Anticosti.

Then the Canadians put their heads together, more than ever assured of the menace the island was to their peace, and they decided that as its owner was a commercial man, money could buy him. A syndicate forthwith gathered together the tempting sum of $3,000,000, which was offered for the island. And Mr. Menier refused! A man who can do these things must be a very interesting person and a capable one, whose future will be worth watching.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S JEWELS.

The jewel casket of Queen Alexandra contains a rare collection of precious stones. Pearls and diamonds are most in evidence, for these are the gems of royalty the world over. A souvenir from Queen Victoria is a parure of opals and diamonds, and a beautiful necklace of pearls and diamonds was one of her husband's first gifts. On their wedding day he gave her a diadem of brilliants and on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage a diamond and ruby cross. The diadem consists of brilliants arrayed in two rows, with ten large brilliants at equal distance, surmounted by scroll ornaments, the latter connected by Greek devices in brilliants.

A ruby and diamond necklace from her sister, the wife of the late czar, a diamond and pearl necklace, with earrings to match, from the corporation of the city of London, and a diamond tiara, consisting of 305 beautiful stones, are among the handsomest of her jewelry possessions.

The queen has a large collection of bracelets, the most interesting being one that was presented to her on her marriage by her eight bridesmaids. It is of gold, brilliantly set and divided into eight compartments each containing a miniature portrait of one of the bridesmaids. On the reverse side the queen's initials appear in diamonds on a ground of enamel in garter of blue tint.

One of the many jeweled crosses in this royal casket and the most prized of all is Queen Dagmar's cross—an exact replica of one made for Queen Dagmar several centuries ago and a cherished heirloom in the Danish royal family. A diamond cross on a string of pearls from the ladies of Liverpool, a diamond and opal bracelet from the ladies of Manchester and a diamond studded one from the ladies of Leeds are other beautiful gifts.

A silver wedding present from the grand lodge of Free Masons was a magnificent butterfly, consisting of over 200 of the finest Brazilian diamonds and eyes of rubies. Some lovely sapphires, combined with the diamonds, and Indian jewelry of the finest wrought and chased gold set with pearls, rubies and diamonds, represent other treasures which find a place in the collection of England's new queen.

MOST VALUABLE OF FEATHERS.

The chief source of supply of the ostrich plumes, so largely in request for the decoration of woman's hats, is South Africa. The Barbary states and Egypt furnish a small supply. The plumes are packed in large cases, which are covered with canvass ("gunnies") and securely wired. They are sealed in such a manner as to suggest that they contain gold rather than articles of merchandise. As a matter of fact, they are considered of such value as to be treated in certain respects like the yellow metal. Freight is charged, as on specie, so much per cent on their value; in some instances the rate is very high. The old catch, "Which is heavier, a pound of gold or a pound of feathers?" does not, therefore apply in this case, for freight calculations are not made on the basis of the avoirdupois table.

The Soudanese evidently understand their business, for their bundles are tied with a superfluity of twine; and, with their instinct for color, they add what appears to be a perfectly unnecessary wrapping of gaudy paper, heavy gilt. The explanation of this is simple, for the string and the paper both add to the weight. "Are they sufficiently civilized to put the faulty feathers in the middle?" the writer asked. In reply he was shown the center of a bundle, where, neatly hidden from view, were several wizened feathers, which no lady with proper self-respect would care to see in her hat. So it appears the wily children of the desert are just as wide awake as the London financier who puts all the big strawberries on the top of his basket. As in strawberries, so in feathers, the deception does not pay in the long run, for this propensity of the Soudanese is so well known that the market value of their goods suffers materially.

CARRIED THE JOKE TOO FAR.

Valiski Pulaski is a Polish girl living in New York who expected to be led to the hymeneal altar shortly by Orsloff Columpia, but now the match is off owing to the young woman's penchant for practical joking. When Columpia called on his sweetheart the other evening, and as was his custom, embraced her, she giggled, and pretending to whisper a secret to him, stuck a pea in his ear. Columpia, whose sailor career has given him the nickname of "the gem of the ocean," spent the evening with his sweetheart and went home with his head buzzing. He was unable to sleep and the next morning showed symptoms of temporary insanity. It took a council of surgeons to extract the pea. Columpia's physical condition was improved by night, but his hearing is impaired. Dr. Holmes, who performed the operation, thinks that eventually it will return. Columpia says a bachelor life is good enough for him.

MRS. NATION'S FAITH.

A little conversation on a Kansas City street car the other day between Mrs. Carrie Nation and a woman who came up to speak to her was characteristic of the anti-saloon crusader. The woman seized Mrs. Nation's hand and exclaimed: "My, what a lot o' backbone you must have!"

Mrs. Nation half turned in her seat and for a moment made no reply. Then she said quietly: "No, not backbone. Only faith and love."

The people on the car stopped talking. They listened intently.

"Give me a little of your faith. I need it," said the stranger.

"I haven't any to spare," said Mrs. Nation. "Only enough for myself."

"Where can I get some?"

"You must suffer as I have. You must find it at the cross, where I found it. There's a great supply of it there."

No one laughed at Mrs. Nation during the rest of the trip to the depot, but when she got off all followed her with their eyes, many making whispered comments.

THE TABOR DIAMONDS.

The famous Tabor diamonds, including the wonderful jewel worn by Queen Isabella of Spain, may soon see the light of day once more to shine and be admired outside of the four iron walls of their prison in the vaults of the First National bank. They are involved in litigation, begun yesterday, in which are interested Hermann Powell, Mrs. Elizabeth Tabor, widow of ex-Senator H. A. W. Tabor, the First National bank, and several companies, mining, real estate and amusement, which bear the name of Tabor.

In 1893 Senator Tabor executed a note for $10,500 to Mr. Powell and gave as a pledge the famous Isabella diamond, damond ear drops and studs, three unset diamonds, bracelets, an emerald tail and a ruby tongue, the collection being a notable one. It was put in the vaults of the bank pending the redemption of the pledge.

The note was never paid. Including the interest it now amounts to $24,691.26. Mr. Powell has a claim for this amount, allowed by the county court. In the district court he has filed suit demanding the jewelry and a deficiency judgment against the Tabor estate and the numerous companies which endorsed the note.

The foreclosure of the diamonds would ordinarily be by public sale. This is not desired by Mr. Powell. By law he would not be permitted to bid and the diamonds must be sacrificed. Accordingly he asks the court to appoint a commissioner to sell the diamonds and to permit him to bid.

Powell also says that even should the diamonds bring all they are worth there would not be sufficient money to cancel the debt, and he therefore demands a deficiency judgment against the Tabor companies.

Mrs. Tabor claims the diamonds as executrix of the estate, saying that the complainant is without equity in the circumstances and the court has no jurisdiction. In the county court Mrs. Tabor obtained permission to prosecute the old suit of Senator Tabor against the Bank of Leadville for the return of certain mining properties.—Denver News.

RAGLAN NOT A NEW FASHION.

The raglan overcoat, which has been so extremely popular for the last year or two, is not a new fashion, but the rehabilitation of an old one. Raglans were worn in England from 1840 to 1850. They dropped out of favor then, but in 1888 they were revived. Richard Harding Davis, at that time a reporter in this city, had the honor of wearing in 1889 the first raglan ever seen in Philadelphia. He had been to London and the coat that he brought home with him was so stunning and beautiful that it made his shoulders look a yard across. The raglan, however, despite this, remained practically unknown in America until 1896. In 1897 it was an exclusive fashion, a sign that its wearer was a "heavy dresser," as the phrase goes. Now it can be bought for $6, cut in the vilest manner, and is more often to be seen than any other sort of coat. A later, very handsome raglan, however, one with a kind of yoke at back and front, has not yet become common.—Philadelphia Record.

THE WHITTLERS OF PARIS.

In the little Missouri town of Paris are a band of whittlers, the like of which will be found in no other village in this country. They are a little band of "Roycrofters," about one dozen strong, who meet every day at a hardware store and make shavings and some butter paddles. They whittle all day long and whittle until dark, and it has been going on for years, says the Kansas City Journal.

The peculiarity of their whittling lies in the fact that the only kind of wood they will whittle is red cedar. They get some farmer to bring in a red cedar post or log, and have it sawed into small pieces; these are stacked up like cordwood in the rear part of the hardware store, and they whittle away until their stock is exhausted, when they immediately get another supply.

The first of these "Roycrofters" to arrive in the morning is Father Crow, and soon the rest file in one at a time, and business is in full blast. They whittle as if their lives depended on it until noon, when a short recess is taken for dinner; then the entire afternoon is spent in whittling. As darkeness falls, Father Crow silently folds up his jack knife and home they go, only to return the next morning and go through the same program, and so on winter and summer, it has been going on for years.

The good-natured storekeeper sweeps up the shavings each evening and a clean floor awaits the whittlers every morning.

Red cedar is soft and has a very pleasant odor and does not dull the knife. With these men no other kind of wood will do. They have the cedar habit. During the whittling the topics of the day are discussed and the gossip at times resembles an old ladies' sewing society.

Let a stranger walk in there any day and sit a few moments and he will instinctively take out his knife and pick up a cedar chip and go to whittling. Let a traveling man come in and say anything disparaging about this whittling, and when he gets up to go he will find himself "canned." The canning process consists of pinning a string to his coattail with a tin can full of rocks on the other end.

Several of these whittlers have become quite proficient in making beautiful butter paddles, and many a farmer's wife in Monroe county, when she goes to make butter, has good cause to bless the whittlers of Paris.

NEW CRUISER FOR BRITAIN

The new cruiser Kent, recently launched at Portsmouth, is a corsair, with her speed of twenty-two knots, her armored belt, two protective decks and her thirty-one water tube boilers. She is as graceful in her lines as a yacht, more ladylike than some, but as a warship her rows of "teeth" are a notable feature.

Every year some new discovery in artillery increases the ordnance power of the additions that are continually being made to the British fleet, for naval gun construction is progressive, and when the admiralty experts are not active the staffs of private firms—Vickers-Maxim and Armstrong in particular—are busy. It is the former firm which has introduced to the world the new six-inch gun which is to form the main power of offense of the Kent. It is a marvel of the artillerist's art. Though it fires quicker than the older types of weapons of the same calibre, it is not a quick-firer in the strict sense of the term, since fixed ammunition—that is, shot and charge in one metal cartridge—is not used. But it is a gun of surprising qualities.

Whereas the old cannon of the same calibre could perforate from twelve and one-half inches to just under sixteen inches of wrought iron at the muzzle, Messrs. Vickers and Maxim out of their invention—which is thirty inches longer than the longest of its predecessors—can make a hole through no fewer than twenty-one inches, and at 2,000 yards—roughly, a mile and a quarter—can let the sunshine through an iron plate nearly thirteen and one-half inches thick. These are magnificent results and are due in some measure to the increased length of the bore, but another remarkable fact is that the power is allied to great rapidity of fire.

A DAY OF EXCITEMENT.

Mrs. Meddergrass—What was all that crowd doin' down at the post-office today?

Mr. Meddergrass—Why, they got one o' these here new revolvin' storm doors in the postoffice, an' ol' Mis' Freely got to goin' 'round in it, an' they had to git up a rescue party, so's the rest o' the town could git their mail.—Baltimore American.

PERFECTLY HONEST.

"They say that the girl you broke your engagement with was engaged to several other men."

"I guess she was; when I requested her to return the ring she asked me to call and identify it."—Brooklyn Life.

A HORRID FACT.

A man by the name of Freeman Cochran was hanged in Bethany, Mo. Before the noose was adjusted he asked privilege to say a word to the people. It was allowed and he said: "Strong drink was my undoing. Many crimes are committed while men are under the influence of drink. The law makes no distinction between a man drunk and a man sober." Then, stepping back to the center of the scaffold he took hold of the noose dangling from the crossbeam and, raising it aloft, dramatically said: "Whenever you turn up a glass of whisky look in the bottom and you will see the shadow of this rope."

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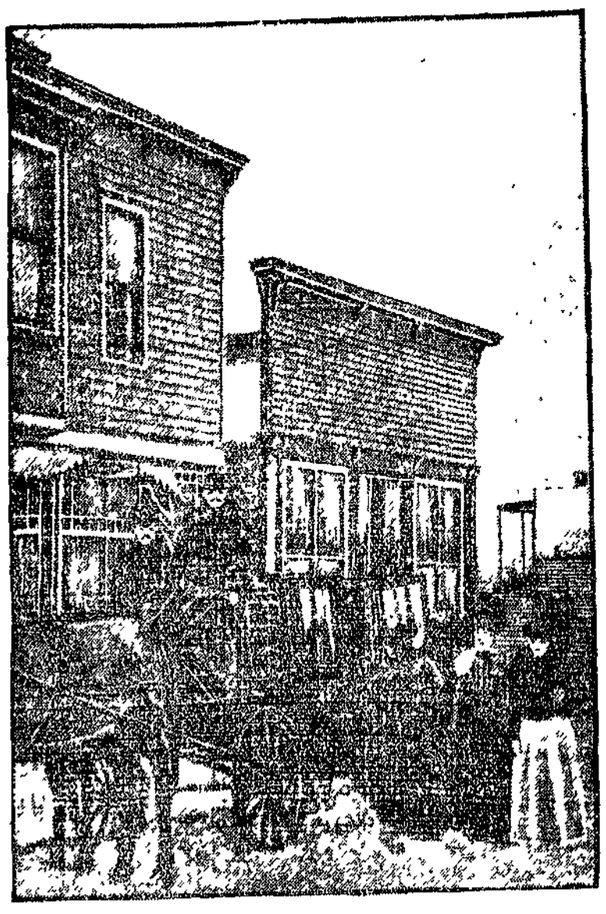


KANSAS WOMEN VOTING AT THE SPRING ELECTIONS.

By a recent vote of the Kansas legislature the women of the Sunflower State have been granted the full franchise which means that at the next general election they will be entitled to cast their votes for presidential electors. This fact has added much interest to the part they take in the local spring elections. In many towns women promise to become dominant political factors, and in a few places they actually run things to the exclusion of the male voters.

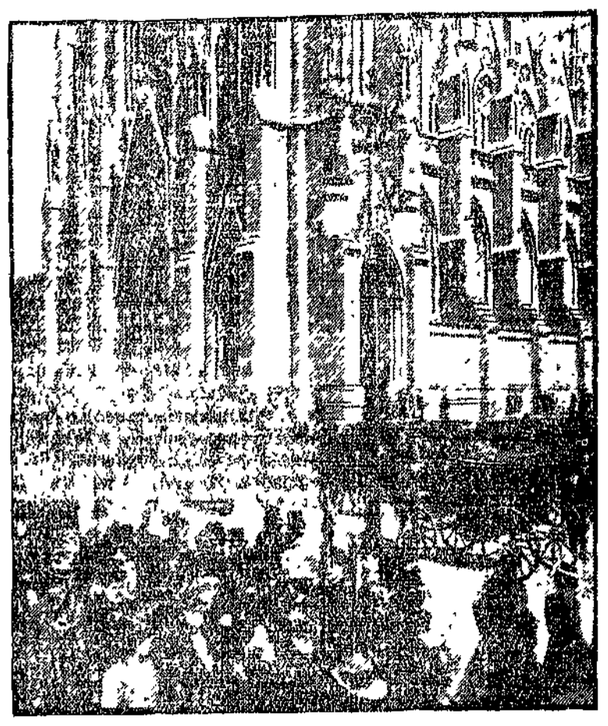
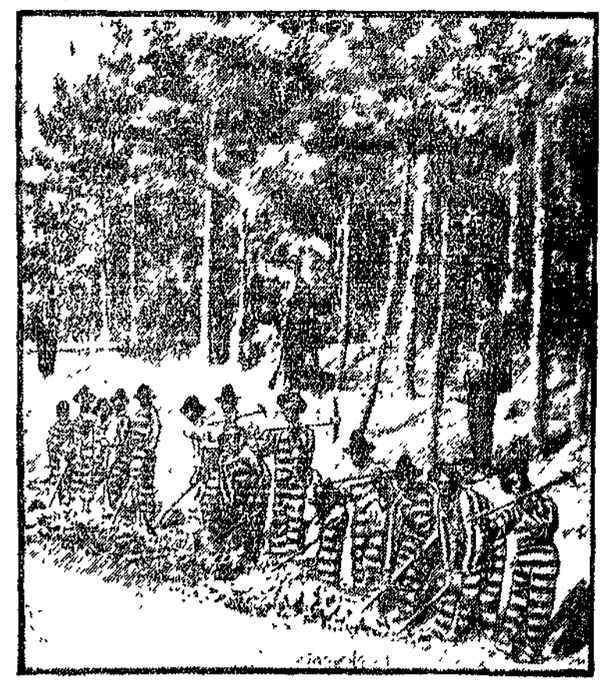


Photo by Ruggles, New York.

NEW YORK'S EASTER PARADE.

This scene gives a glimpse of the great Easter parade on Fifth avenue, New York, and shows that crowded thoroughfare just in front of St. Patrick's cathedral.



SOUTH CAROLINA CONVICTS BUILDING ROADS.

The citizens of South Carolina have been aroused by the discovery that unscrupulous contractors have so taken advantage of the convict labor system of the state as to establish what almost amounts to a return to slavery. Suits have been brought against several offending contractors, and the state officials are determined to bring them to justice. It is probable that the practice of hiring out prisoners to the operators of convict camps will be radically changed, if not abolished. The scene here given shows a group of convicts, guarded by men with rifles, at work on the highway.

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE PRICE OF OUR SALVATION—WHAT JESUS PAID FOR THE CLEARANCE OF OUR SOULS.

Washington, D. C., April 1.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows the Messianic sacrifices for the saving of all nations, and speaks of the Gethsemane as it apeared to him. Text: 1. Cor. vi., 20, "Ye are bought with a price."

Your friend takes you through his valuable house. You examine the arches, the frescoes, the grass plots, the fish ponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer, and you say within yourself or you say aloud: "What did all this cost?" You see a costly diamond flashing in an earring, or you hear a costly dress rustling across the drawing room, or you see a high-mettled span of horses harnessed with silver and gold, and you begin to make an estimate of the value.

The man who owns a large estate cannot instantly tell you all it is worth. He says: "I will estimate so much for the house, so much for the furniture, so much for laying out the grounds, so much for the stock, so much for the barn, so much for the equipage—adding upon all making this aggregate."

Well, my friends, I hear so much about our mansion in heaven, about its furniture and the grand surroundings, that I want to know how much it is all worth, and what has actually been paid for it. I cannot complete in a month nor a year the magnificent calculation, but before I get through today I hope to give you the figures. "Ye are bought with a price."

With some friends I went to the Tower of London to look at the crown jewels. We walked around, caught one glimpse of them, and, being in the procession were compelled to pass ont. I wish that I could take this audience into the tower of God's mercy and strength that you might walk around just once, at least, and see the crown jewels of eternity, behold their brilliance and estimate their value. "Ye are bought with a price."

Now, if you have a large amount of money to pay, you do not pay it all at once, but you pay it by installments—so much the 1st of January, so much the 1st of April, so much the 1st of July, so much the 1st of October, until the entire amount is paid, and I have to tell this audience that "you have been bought with a price," and that price was paid in different installments.

The first installment paid for the clearance of our souls was the ignominious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully looked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We came into the world amid kindly attentions. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches an immortal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back. But I have to tell you that in the village on the side of the hill there was a very bedlam of uproar when Jesus was born. In a village capable of accommodating only a few hundred people, many thousand people were crowded; and amid hostlers and muleteers and camel drivers yelling at stupid beasts of burden, the Messiah appeared. No silence. No privacy. A better adapted place hath the eaglet in the eyrie—hath the whelp in the lions' lair. The exile of heaven lieth down upon straw. The first night out from the palace of heaven spent in an outhouse! One hour after laying aside the robes of heaven, dressed in wrapper of coarse linen. One would have a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a half-way world of great magnitude, then to Caesar's palace, then to a merchant's castle in Galilee, then to a private home in Bethany, then to a fisherman's hut, and last of all to a stable. No! It was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravansary in Bethlehem and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary! no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door." What, Mary! no food? "None," she says, "only that which was brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly attentions put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon it. Look! Look! Uncover your head. Let us kneel. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—Monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omnipotence sheathed in that babe's arm. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from throne to manger, that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all the gates are open, and that the door of heaven, that once swung this way to let Jesus out, now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope and ring out the news: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for today is born in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

JESUS PAID THE PRICE.

The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region, full of caverns, where are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts, so that you must now go there armed with knife, or gun, or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and to pray, and it was there that this monster of hell—more sly, more terrific, than anything that prowled in that country—Satan himself, met Christ.

The rose in the cheek of Christ—that Publius Lentullus, in his letter to the Roman Senate, ascribed to Jesus—that rose had scattered its peteals. Abstinence from food had thrown Him into emaciation. A long abstinence from food recorded in profane history is that of the crew of the ship Juno; for 23 days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and 10 days before He broke fast. Hunger must have agonized every fiber of the body, and gnawed on the stomach with teeth of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or meat must have thrilled the body with something like ferocity. Turn out a pack of men hungry as Christ was a-hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devour you as a kid. It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted, and Satan said: "Now change these stones, which look like bread, into an actual supply of bread." Had the temptation come to you and me, under those circumstances, we would have cried: "Bread it shall be!" and been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication; but Christ with one hand beat back the hunger, and with the other hand beat back the monarch of darkness. O, ye tempted ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a coat of mail made, but he was not quite certain that it was impenetrable, so he said to the manufacturer of the coat of mail: "Put it on now, yourself, and let us try it." And with shot after shot from his own pistol the emperor found out that it was just what it pretended to be—a good coat of mail. Then the man received a large reward.

I bless God that the same coat of mail that struck back the weapons of temptation from the head of Christ we may now all wear, for Jesus comes and says: "I have been tempted, and I know what it is to be tempted. Take this robe that defended me, and wear it for yourselves. I shall see you through all trials and I shall see you through all temptations."

"But," says Satan still further to Jesus, "come, and I will show you something worth looking at;" and after a half day's journey they came to Jerusalem, and to the top of the temple. Just as one might go up in the tower of Antwerp and look off upon Belgium, so Satan brought Christ to the top of the temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy and a strange disposition to jump, so Satan comes to Christ in that very crisis. Standing there at the top of the temple they looked off.

SCENE OF BEAUTY.

A magnificent reach of country Grain fields, vineyards, olive groves, forests and streams, cattle in the valley, flocks on the hills, and villages and cities and realms. "Now," says Satan, "I'll make a bargain. Just jump off. I know it is a great way from the top of the temple to the valley, but if you are divine you can fly. Jump off. It won't hurt you Angels will catch you. Your father will hold you. Besides, I'll make you a large present if you will. I'll give you Asia Minor, I'll give you China, I'll give you Ethiopia, I'll give you Italy, I'll give you Spain. I'll give you Germany, I'll give you Britain, I'll give you all the world." What a temptation it must have been!

Go tomorrow morning and get in an altercation with some wretch crawling up from a gin cellar in the lowest part of your city. "No," you say, "I would not demean myself by getting into such a contest." Then think of what the King of heaven and earth endured when He came down and fought the great wretch of hell, and fought him in the wilderness and on top of the Temple. But I bless God that in the triumph over temptation Christ gives us the assurance that we also shall triumph. Having Himself been tempted, He is able to succor all those who are tempted. In a violent storm at sea the mate told a boy—for the rigging had become entangled in the mast—to go up and right it.

A gentleman standing on the deck said: "Don't send that boy up; he will be dashed to pieces." The mate said: "I know what I am about." The boy raised his hat in recognition of the order and then rose hand over hand and went to work; and as he swung in the storm the passengers wrung their hands and expected to see him fall. The work done, he came down in safety, and a Christian man said to him: "Why did you go down in the forecastle before you went up?" "Ah!" said the boy, "I went down to pray. My mother always taught me before I undertook anything great to pray." "What is that you have in your vest?" "Oh! that is the New Testament," he said; "I thought I would carry it with me if I really did go overboard." How well the boy was protected! I care not how great the height or how vast the depth, with Christ within us and Christ beneath us and Christ above us and Christ all around us, nothing can befall us in the way of harm. Christ himself having been in the tempest will deliver all those who put their trust in Him. Blessed be His glorious name forever.

The third installment paid for our redemption was the agonizing prayer in Gethsemane. As I sat in that garden, at the foot of an old gnarled and twisted olive tree, the historic scene came upon me overwhelmingly. These old olive trees are the lineal descendants of those under which Christ stood and wept and knelt. Have the leaves of the whole botanical generations told the story of our Lord's agony to their successors? Next to Calvary the solemnest place in Palestine is Gethsemane. While sitting there it seemed as if I could hear our Lord's prayer, laden with sobs and groans. Can this be the Jesus who gathered fragrance from the frankincense brought to His cradle, and from the lilies that flung their sweetness into His sermons, and from the box of alabaster that broke at His feet? Is this Jesus the comforter of Bethany, the resurrector at Nain, the oculist at Bethsaida? Is this the Christ whose frown is the storm, whose smile is the sunlight, the spring morning His breath, the thunder his voice, the ocean a drop on the tip of His finger, heaven a sparkle on the bosom of His love, the universe the dust of His chariot wheel? Is this the Christ who is able to heal a heart-break, or hush a tempest, or drown a world or flood immensity with His glory? Behold Him in prayer, the globules of blood by sorrow pressed through the skin of His forehead! What an installment in part payment of the greatest price that was ever paid!

SAVIOR'S SHAM TRIAL.

The fourth installment paid for our redemption was the Savior's sham trial. I call it a sham trial—there has never been anything so indecent or unfair in any criminal court as was witnessed at the trial of Christ Why, they hustled Him into the court room at 2 o'clock in the morning. They gave no time for counsel. They gave Him no opportunity for subpoenaeing witnesses. The ruffians who were wandering around through the midnight, of course they saw the arrest and went into the court room. But Jesus' friends were sober men were respectable men, and at that hour, 2 o'clock in the morning, of course they were at home asleep Consequently Christ entered the court room with the ruffians.

Oh, look at Him! No one to speak a word for Him I lift the lantern until I can look into His face, and as my heart beats in sympathy for this, the best friend the world ever had, Himself now utterly friendless an officer of the court room comes up and smites Him in the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from His gum and lip. Oh, it was a farce of a trial lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the judge rises for sentence Stop! It is against the law to give sentence unless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence; but what fares the judge for the law? "The Man has no friends—let Him die!" says the judge, and the ruffians outside the rail cry: "Aha! aha! that's what we want. Pass Him out here to us! Away with Him! Away with Him!"

Oh, I bless God that amid all the injustice that may have been inflicted upon us in this world we have a divine sympathizer. The world cannot lie about you nor abuse you as much as they did Christ, and Jesus stands today in every court room, in every house, in every store, and says 'Courage! By all my hours of maltreatment and abuse I will protect those who are trampled upon!" And when Christ forgets that 2 oclock morning scene, and the stroke of the ruffian on the mouth, and the howling of the unwashed crowd, then He will forget you and me in the injustice of life that may be inflicted upon us

Further I remark: The last great installment paid for our redemption was the demise of Christ. The world has seen many dark days. Many summers ago there was a very dark day when the sun was eclipsed. The fowl at noonday went to their perch and we felt a gloom as we looked at the astronomical wonder. It was a dark day in London when the plague was at its height, and the dead with uncovered faces were taken in open carts and dumped in the trenches. It was a dark day when the earth opened and Lisbon sank, but the darkest day since the creation of the world was when the carnage of Calvary was enacted.

HOUR OF CALVARY.

It was about noon when the curtain began to be drawn. It was not the coming on of a night that soothes and refreshes; it was the swinging of a great gloom all around the heavens. God hung it. As when there is a dead one in the house you bow the shutters or turn the lattice, so God in the afternoon shut the windows of the world. As it is appropriate to throw a black pall upon the coffin as it passes along, so it was appropriate that everything should be somber that day as the great hearse of the earth rolled on, bearing the corpse of the King. A man's last hours are ordinarily kept sacred. However you may have hated or caricatured a man, when you hear he is dying, silence puts its hand to your lips, and you would have a loathing for the man who could stand by a deathbed making faces and scoffing. But Christ in His last hour cannot be left alone. What, pursuing Him yet after so long a pursuit? You have been drinking His tears. Do you want to drink His blood? They came up closely, so that notwithstanding the darkness they can glut their revenge with the contortions of His countenance. They examine His feet. They want to feel for themselves whether those feet are really spiked. They put out their hands and touch the spikes, and bring them back wet with blood and wipe them on their garments. Women stand there and weep, but can do no good. It is no place for the tender-hearted women. It wants a heart that crime has turned into granite. The waves of man's hatred and of hell's vengeance dash up against the mangled feet, and the hands of sin and pain and torture clutch for His holy heart. Had He not been thoroughly fastened to the cross they would have torn Him down and trampled Him with both feet. How the cavalry horses arched their necks and champed their bits, and reared and snuffed at the blood! Had a Roman officer called out for a light his voice would not have been heard in the tumult; but louder than the clash of spears and the wailing of womanhood, and the neighing of the chargers, and the bellowing of the crucifiers there comes a voice crashing through—loud, clear, overwhelming, terrific. It it the groaning of the dying Son of God! Look! What a scene! Look, world, at what you have done!

COUNT THE COST.

I lift the covering from the maltreated Christ to let you count the wounds and estimate the cost. Oh! when the nails went through Christ's right hand and through Christ's left hand, that bought both your hands with all their power to work, and lift, and write; when the nails went through Christ's right foot and Christ's left foot, that bought your feet, with all their power to walk or run or climb. When the thorn went into Christ's temple that bought your brain, with all its power to think and plan. When the spear cleft Christ's side, that bought your heart, with all its power to love, to repent and pray.

When the Atlantic cable was lost in '65, do you remember that the Great Eastern and the Medway and the Albany went out to find it? Thirty times they sank the grapnel two and a half miles deep in water After a while they found the cable and brought it to the surface. No sooner had it been brought to the surface than they lifted a shout of exultation, but the cable slipped back again into the water and was lost Then for two weeks more they swept the sea with the grappling hooks, and at last they found the cable and they brought it up in silence. They fastened it this time. Then, with great excitement, they took one end of the cable to the electrician's room to see if there were really any life in it, and when they saw a spark and knew that a message could be sent then every hat was lifted, and the rockets flew, and the guns sounded, until all the vessels on the expedition knew, and the continents were ashed together. Well, my friends Sabbath after Sabbath gospel messengers have come searching down for your souls. We have swept the sea with the grappling hook of Christ's gospel. Again and again we have thought that you were at the surface, and we began to rejoice over your redemption; but at the moment of our gladness you sank back again into the world and back again into sin. Today we come with the gospel searching for your soul. We apply the Cross of Christ first to see whether there is any life left in you, while all around the people stand, looking to see whether the work will be done, and the angels of God bend down and witness; and, oh! if now we could see only one spark of love, and hope, and faith, we would send up a shout that would be heard on the battlements of heaven, and two worlds would keep jubilee because communication is open between Christ and the soul, and your nature that has been sunken in sin has been lifted into the light and the joy of the gospel.

REDUCED RATE TO MUNCIE.

On April 16th, the G. R. & I., will sell round trip tickets to Muncie for one fare, good to return until April 19 th, account Knights Templar Conclave. w-m-20-4t-w&S-10t.

Try The Sentinel Want Columns.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

LESSON OF THE RESURRECTION—DIVINITY OF THE SAVIOR IS CLEARLY SHOWN.

(John Lindsay Withrow, D. D., Park Street Church, Boston, in the Chicago Record.)

Lesson for Sunday, April 7, 1901.

Topic — "The Resurrection of Jesus."

Text—Luke xxiv., 1-12.

IS A MATCHLESS ORGANISM.

Christianity is a matchless organism, whether you measure it by its precepts, its promises or its progress. Peoples and persons who have cultivated and cherished its simplest principles have become the strongest in their class. A religion worth calling universal must be adapted to every age and individual—to the most virtuous and the most vicious, to the unlettered and the learned, to the lowliest and the most lordly. There never was but one which met all these conditions, that is Christianity. In every organism there is a central point of potency. Whether the start of life in matter be located in the protoplasmic mass, or in the primordial cell, there is by the necessity of reason somewhere in every living body a center of soul stuff.

QUESTIONS THAT ARISE.

Studying Christianity as an organism, an entity, in which all parts partake of a common life, we should desire to know, on what does Christianity depend for its proof of divine perfection. What is there in the system which could be cut out and cast away without ending its claims in the estimation of candid and competent judges? To this inquiry we reply that on two fundamental matters the whole weight of it rests. The first is a person, Christ. The second is an event—Christ's resurrection from the dead the third day according to the scriptures.

Before and beneath all is Christ, to Christianity. Leaving him out is more than the play of Hamlet with that prince left out. To lower and level Jesus to the ranks of mere men is at the same time and by the same token to level and lower Him beneath good men. For until the historicity of the four gospels is effetually discredited it will not be possible to deny that Jesus and the Jews understood that He claimed equality with God. This He would not have done, as a good man, had He known himself to be no more than that.

DIVINITY OF CHRIST.

How, then, shall we reach certainty that Christ, the central personage of Christianity, was what He claimed to be, the "only begotten" of the Father, divinely sane in self-knowledge and never an insane babbler about His heaven-begotten birth? Just establish the historical truthfulness of the event that He rose from the dead. That one fact established, then every claim of His adoring and devoted disciples stands on a foundation which cannot be shaken.

How shall we do this in our present lesson? Let us presume first that He did not arise, and see what must follow. Next let us accept that He did rise and see what will follow Presuming that He did not rise, these things—besides others we might name—must follow.

1 He must have been a dreamer and a deceiver. Again and again He assured His followers that He was to be crucified, and after being killed He would rise again (Matt. xvi. 21) the third day.

POSITIVE ASSURANCE GIVEN.

He repeatedly particularized the period of His continuance under power of death. Destroy this temple (He spoke of the temple of His body, they tell us), "and in three days I will raise it up again." He did not foretell that it would be raised, but that He would rise. To attribute such wild talk to a sane man would suggest insanity in ourselves.

Was Christ a dreamer, badly balanced in brain, if He was not a deceiver, bad in heart? His enemies being judges, Jesus was a model of moral rectitude How then can it be surmised that His promise to rise from the dead was a diplomatic device, adopted to keep up the courage of His followers? The political campaigner is not permitted to use such play upon the feelings of people; how much less may we think of the sinless Son of God doing so?

But, furthermore, if we admit that He did not rise from the dead, the whole system of our Christian faith is founded upon falsehood. Leaders of other religions are dead, and none of their disciples and devotees deny it. Zoroaster, Sakyamundi, Confucius, are as dead as Jupiter of Mount Olympus fame.

BASIS OF CHRISTIANITY.

But Christianity has for its basal facts the incarnation of God in Christ, and then the resurrection of Christ after crucifixion, and the present life of Christ by His spirit on earth. Thus a living Christ is the keystone of the arch of our faith. Take that away and the structure tumbles to pieces. Had not the hopeless hearts of the Hebrew and heathen peoples been convinced by the preaching of Christ's apostles that He really did rise and is "alive forever more," the Christian religion could not have won converts and conquered. And as the world of that apostolic age was led to believe, so has it believed ever since, that the resurrection of Christ was a fact. Therefore in numberless instances where people have made no profession of faith during life we see floral crowns and floral crosses laid on the same casket, indicating that they associate the crucifixion and the crown of life together in Christ. Now, it is not reasonable that all these facts and a host of others should be cherished as precious by myriads of sensible people when they have no foundation. They have. The Christian system, as Peter said, it not, "a cunningly devised fable."

APOSTLES FURNISH PROOF.

Again, if we were to assume that the resurrection of Jesus never occurred, the early apostles were the greatest madcaps the world has had in sight. After the rulers had got rid of Jesus conscience disturbed their serenity from the start. It was that which led them to request from Pilate a military guard to watch the grave. Jesus having foretold that He would rise, the rulers feared He might; or if He did not in reality, they dreaded the result if Jesus' disciples should report Him risen

This being their state of mind, we may be sure they would have welcomed any pledge the apostles might give to let the whole matter drop. It had been a most unpopular course those disciples had pursued. They were in contempt with everybody of social importance. And, seeing their master had been crucified and completely done for, would it not have been the most natural thing possible for them to say: "We did our best, but to no avail. Now self-protection calls upon us to arrange with the Pharisees that we shall keep silent concerning Jesus, if they will give us recognition, and so secure our standing."

FIRM IN THEIR FAITH.

If that be not what our knowledge of human nature would dictate then what would? But instead of pursuing this course, behold, they broke forth with one accord to say, "The Lord is risen." By the perils impending the night before Calvary they had been scattered abroad. But when on Easter morning the tidings of the empty tomb were sounded out, they began to come out of their hiding places. They hastened to the sepulcher. They met Jesus and walked with Him. They met together in the evening, expecting, maybe, that their risen Master would appear—which He did. And from that day onward until they all died the death of martyrs for Jesus' sake, they told and retold one story, that Christ was crucified and raised from the dead.

Every human act is the product of a motive, and if the act be of great moment the motive will be found correspondingly great. Search where we will, there is no reason why those friends of Jesus should have done as they did unless we say, as we do, they knew that Jesus was "alive again."

WHAT PAUL DECLARED.

Paul tersely stated the truth when he wrote to the Corinthians: "If Christ be not risen, we are false witnesses." They were branded liars. It is thinkable that men, unless they be the madcaps of all ages, would go repeating a falsehood until they lost their lives by telling it, and all the time making nothing out of it? It is preposterous.

Take this as a fourth result which reason leads to: If we assume that Jesus did not rise, the world has been for most 2,000 years annually, with ever increasing enthusiasm, celebrating an event which never occurred. Abraham Lincoln pithily said: "You may fool all the people sometimes, and some of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time." As a matter of fact, there is a constant enlarging body of the best and most intelligent people who believe that Christ did rise from the dead, and practically the civilized world believes it to be true.

PROOF OF JESUS' DIVINITY.

Thus far we have followed the plan of supposing that Jesus did not rise and have seen the results that must follow. Now, let us suppose it to be true that He rose. Then these things follow as day does the night.

First, He is no longer to be lowered and leveled to the rank of mere men. Seeing that He rose from the dead the third day, we know for a certainty that He was deity incarnate. The deepest natural science today is as ignorant of a method for bringing life out of perfectly dead matter as the ancients were before natural science was known. Until recently scientists pursued all manner of experiments with hope of discovering the start of life within and by matter itself. Now they have quit the quest. But while the search went on there was no one wild enough to express the belief that a dead man would be found able to restore himself to life. It would be one thing so to place—as they did place—dead meat in favoring circumstances and hope to see life start forth. But it would be a prodigiously more difficult thing for dead meat in circumstances adverse to restoration to begin showing pulsations.

POWER OF THE SAVIOR.

The glory, grandeur and greatness of the resurrection of Jesus was that He rose Himself. "I have power," said He, "to lay down my life, and I have power to take it again." Had we no knowledge of resurrection connected with Christ, save the account of Him raising the ruler's daughter, the widow's son and the Bethany brother, critics could invent explanations of those events which would satisfy the majority of men. They might have been in trances, or possibly in a physical collapse, from which they would have come without any aid if left alone. But let it be Jesus' own resurrection and there was no possibility of one who had suffered all He endured from Thursday forenoon until Friday afternoon, and then had laid in a cold tomb until early the first day of the week. One in that case not being truly dead, it is more than absurd—it is ridiculous to suppose it. Hence He rose from the dead. He had committed His spirit to God the Father while on the cross and had yielded up the ghost, and when He rose it was the act of God.

ROSE AGAIN AS GOD.

Byron said that "Jesus died like a God." More true it is that He rose like a God. When seeking to satisfy a candid inquirer concerning the true deity of Jesus, I never care to go beyond this matter of His resurrection. There is no fair way of escaping the conclusion of His actual oneness with God in power and life, but to boldly and bluntly pronounce these records untrue. This would introduce another large question for which we now have no room. We accept the account as trustworthy and the fact follows as we confess in the apostles' creed, He "was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose from the dead," and thereby He was proved to be "the Son of God, with power."

Again, if it be agreed that Jesus rose from the dead the vexed question of the possibility of miracles is setled. With the miracle of His resurrection settled and accepted, the possibility of every event recorded as miraculous in scripture is credible. They are all easy to do after this one is done.

LIFE AFTER DEATH.

Still further, if Jesus rose, then we can rest assured that, as the scripture says, He will "raise up us also." Belief in life after death for mankind is purely a matter of revelation. Reason can never see beyond the last expiring breath. The wisest sage of the day knows no more than Socrates did and that was nothing of the reality of life after death. It has been dreamed of and desired, but with the Bible closed and its contents wiped off memory, no man can tell us anything about it. Jesus was the exception. He spoke of life after death, eternal life, with the familiarity of one who had been always conversant with it. And his apostles and confessors have taken Him for infallible authority, and believe with fixed assurance "this corruption must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality." Then "death shall be swallowed up in victory."

HELLER'S TESTIMONY.

Albert Heller, living at 1111 Farnham St., Omaha, says: "I have tried most everything that is used as a preventive or cure for headache, but nothing did me so much good as Krause's Headache Capsules. Others who have used them say the same thing." Price 25c. Sold by Dreier Bros., cor. Calhoun and Columbia streets.

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SABBATH SERVICES.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE HOURS OF DEVOTION IN THE CHURCHES OF FORT WAYNE.

AFRICAN METHODIST.

A. M. E. church, corner Wayne and Francis streets—Hours of service: At 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 3 p. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. A. Smith, pastor.

CITY MISSION.

City Mission, 170 West Main street, Miss Bertha Rinebolt, missionary—There will be services every night and Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. Samuel H. Matthews, superintendent.

EPISCOPALIAN.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector—The services on Sunday are as follows: Service at 7:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10.45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; services at South Wayne mission at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon; service for children at 5 o'clock p. m.; special music in the evening.

BAPTIST.

Rev. J. N. Field, the new pastor, will assume charge of the pulpit on Sunday morning at which time his subject will be: "Sonship With God; Some of Its Possibilities." In the evening, at 7:30, the subject will be: "In What Shall We Glory? Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Mr. Bowser's class, 2:30 p. m.; B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p. m.; Beaver Chapel Sunday school, 9 a. m.; North Side Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Hanna Street Sunday school, 3 p. m.

UNITED BRETHREN.

Calvary U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets, Rev. J. W. Lake, pastor—Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., Allen A. Bowser, superintendent; morning subject, "The Resurrection;" special Easter music; Young People's Christian union at 6:30; preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Mid-week services: Regular prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30, W. H. Woodruff, leader; Ladies' Aid society meets on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. J. S. Polhamus, 297 East Lewis street.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN.

Trinity English Lutheran church, Rev. S. Wagenhals, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30; morning service and communion at 10:45; Luther League, 7:00; no evening service; teachers' meeting Thursday at 8 p. m.; Dorcas society, Friday; lesson in the catechism Saturday, 9 a. m.

Christ's Lutheran chuch, Jefferson and Webster streets, Rev. L. J. Motschman, pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Luther League at 6:45 p. m.; baptism, reception of members and holy communion at 10:45 a. m.; in the evening the Sunday school will render a special Easter program, which will be found in another place, special offering morning and evening for benevolence to apply on apportionment.

Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets, Rev. C. F. W. Meyer, pastor—Sunday school, 9:00 a. m.; holy communion will be administered at the morning service; no evening service.

PRESBYTERIAN.

First Presbyterian church, Washington and Clinton streets, Rev. D W. Moffat, D. D., pastor—Sunday school at 9:30; Easter sermon at 10:45, subject, "The Resurrection of Christ;" special music; Christian Endeavor at 6:30; evening service at 7:30; special music; prayer meeting as usual Wednesday evening; preparatory service Friday evening.

Westminster Presbyterian church, on West Berry street, between Webster and Ewing streets—On Sunday Rev. F. M. Riale, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach. He is a candidate for the pulpit and will officiate both morning and evening. Morning service at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m.; Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30; evening sermon at 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday; organ recital Tuesday evening by E. Russel Sanborn.

Third Presbyterian church, 540 Calhoun street, between Suttenfield street and Woodland avenue; Rev. J. A. P. McGaw, D. D., pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., O. B. Fitch superintendent; morning service at 10:45; the Lord's supper will be observed; subject of sermon, "Now is Christ Risen;" Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.; evening service at 7:30; lecture on the book of Joshua. Singing led by the Apollo quartet. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; ladies' tea at Mrs. Chester Durnell's Thursday afternoon.

Bethany Presbyterian church, corner Boone and Fry streets, J. C. Brackenridge, pastor; residence, No. 425 West Main street—Sabbath services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; choral class Friday evening.

RAILROAD Y. M. C. A.

Rev. Charles E. White will address a mixed meeting at 3 p. m.; Bible study at 4 p. m.; regular monthly meeting of the committee of management on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Y. W. C. A.

Services at the Young Women's Christian association Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Social afternoon Wednesday, April 10, at the residence of Mrs. A. A. Chapin, No. 16 Douglas avenue. These social afternoons are for all friends as well as members of the association.

FREE METHODIST.

Preaching, Sunday, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Young People's meeting, Monday, 7:30 p. m.; class meeting, Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Rev. P. S. Shoemaker, pastor.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

Bethel Evangelical church, corner DeWald and Clinton streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; William Mertz superintendent; English preaching at 10:30 a. m. Rev. S. H. Baumgartner, of Elkhart, Ind., will preach in the morning. In the evening at 7:30 the young people will give an Easter entertainment. One of the principle features will be a cantata entitled "The Easter Evangel." Mid-week services: Prayer meeting Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30; Ladies' Aid society will meet Thursday evening to hold their regular monthly business meeting. Rev. J. H. Evans, pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Plymouth Congregational church, Rev. J. W. Webster Bailey pastor—Morning service at 10:45; special Easter music; reception of new members. The pastor will read an original Easter story entitled "At the Gate Beautiful." Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30; Easter services in the evening at 7:30 by the members of the Sunday school; anthems, recitations and songs. Special self-denial offering in the morning.

South Congregational church, corner DeWald and Hoagland; D T Williams, pastor—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; subject, "Easter Verities;" Bible school, 9:30 a. m; Junior Christian Endeavor, 3 p. m.; Senior, 6:30 p. m Mid-week meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30; subject, "Obstacles to the Conversion of All Nations." Sunday evening at 7:30 a musical program, interspersed by recitations, will be given.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Berry street M. E. church—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Easter program rendered by the Sunday school, 10:30 a. m; Junior League, 2:30 p m; Epworth meeting, 6.30 p. m.; sermon, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday, 7.30 p. m H J. Norris, pastor.

Services at Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow, conducted by the pastor.—At 9:30 a m., Sunday school, Missionary Sunday, Episcopal offering and special music. At 10:30, sermon; subject, "The Two Policies Formulated at the Tomb of Christ." At 12 m., classes; C. H. Jenness, leader. At 3 p. m., Junior League; 6:30 p. m., Epworth League. At 7.30 p. m., sermon; subject, "Things Christ Said While on the Cross." Wednesday evening, at 7:30, prayer meeting. Special music morning and evening by Linden quartet, assisted by others, making a double quartet. Easter service thought will be magnified, if possible, all day.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets.—Tomorrow is the last Sunday before conference and the following is a list of the day's services: A special Easter program has been arranged to take the place of the Sabbath school, which meets at 9:30. Regular morning service at 10:30; subject of the sermon, "The Dead in Christ Chall Rise First" At the close of the service the sacrament of baptism will be administered to children. Classes meet at 11:45; Junior League meets at 2:30; Senior League, 6:30. The annual report will be read before the evening sermon; subject of evening sermon, "Christ's Steps Down the Ladder."

Trinity M. E. church, corner Fourth and Cass streets, Rev. Charles E. White, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; F. A. McMaken, superintendent; special collection for missions. Easter sermon by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. The classes will meet at noon; the Junior League will hold its session at 3 p. m.; the Epworth League will have a devotional hour at 6:30 p. m. Evening services will be held at 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. H. Daniel will preach and conduct the communion after the sermon. Prayer meeting and choir practice Wednesday evening.

St. Paul M. E. church, Walton avenue.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; class meeting at 12 m.; Junior Epworth League at 2:30, led by Miss Patterson; Epworth League at 6:30, Chas. Smith, president. At 7:30 an entertainment will be given by the young people. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. The morning service will observe Easter, the subject of the sermon being, "The Resurrection." This will be the last Sunday of the conference year. B. Sawyer, pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

West Jefferson street Church of Christ, Edgar William Allen, pastor; residence, 334 West Washington street.—At 10:30 a. m., Easter exercise given by the Sunday school, assisted by Miss Kettler and Miss Stacey. At 7.30 p. m., twentieth century prelude. "The Greatest Social Revolution, the Present One;" sermon subject, "Denial." At 9.30 a. m., Sunday school; 3 p. m., Junior Christian Endeavor; 6.30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. Tuesday afternoon, Bible study for women. Wednesday night, mid-week service. Tuesday night, last entertainment of the People's Lecture course—lecture by Father James Cleary in Library hall. Holders of season tickets will have seats reserved for them.

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ, corner West Creighton avenue and Miner street, Z. A. Harris, minister. For week beginning April 7: Lord's day Bible school, 9:30 a m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Junior C. E., 3:30 p. m.; Senior C. E., 6:30 p. m.; Wednesday, prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m.; teachers' meeting Thursday evening.

REFORMED.

Salem Reformed church, next to postoffice—Sunday school at 9:30, morning services at 10:30; communion service in connection with this service; evening services at 7:30. The evening service will be in English; subject of evening sermon, "The Certainty of the Resurrection of Christ." Young people's meeting next Wednesday evening. P. Ruhl, pastor.

Grace Reformed church, Rev. Allen K. Zartman, D. D., pastor—Morning service at 10:30; holy communion, baptism and reception of members; brief sermon by the pastor on "The Resurrection of Christ; Its Place in Christian Faith and Doctrine;" special music at the morning service by the chorus choir:

"Hallelujah! Let Us Sing" ..... Cranmer
Duet—"The Place Where the Savior Lay" ..... Gabriel

Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m; 7:30 p. m., Easter service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, Scientists—Services, 10:30 a m., in Harmony hall, 20 West Berry street; subject, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?" Golden text: "Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man: seek out his wickedness till thou find none." Psalm 10:15. Testimonial meetings, 8 o'clock every Wednesday evening. Reading room adjoining church rooms, 2 to 5 p m week days only.

Second Church of Christ, Scientist—Services at 10:30 a. m.; evening services at 8 p. m., at Jewish temple, 96 Harrison street, between Wayne and Washington streets. Subject, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?" golden text, "Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man, seek out his wickedness till thou find none"—Psalm. 10:15. Testimonial meeting at 8 o'clock every Wednesday evening. Free Christian Science reading room held in the church from 2 to 5 p. m. daily except Sunday.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street, Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors—Sunday services, 10:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Lutheran church, corner Washington boulevard and Van Buren street, Rev. H. P. Dannecker, pastor—Services (German), 10:00 a. m.; services (German) for children, 2 p. m.; services (English) 7:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland streets, Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor—Sunday services, 10 a. m., Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

German Lutheran Zion's church, Creighton avenue and Hanna street, Rev. H. Chr. Luehr, pastor—Services, 10:00 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays

St. Paul's, on Barr street, Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor—Services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Grace Lutheran church, corner Pontiac and Gay streets, Rev. J. F. Miller, pastor—Services, 10 a. m., services for children, 2 p. m.

Evangelical Lutheran Concordia congregation, southwest corner of Fletcher and Alliger street—Sunday services: Preaching at 10 a. m., and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m., Rev. August Lange, pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Rt. Rev. Herman J. Alerding, D. D., bishop; Rev. John R Quinlan, pastor; Rev. J. H. Bathe, chancellor; Rev. P. J. O'Reilley, assistant.

Masses at 6, 8, 8:30 (children's services) and 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; vespers at 3 p. m

The following meetings are held every Sunday in rotation during the month, commencing at 4 o'clock First Sunday, Married's Men's sodality, Rev. P. J. O'Reilley, director and Young Men's sodality. Second Sunday, Rosary sodality. Third Sunday, Young Ladies' sodality Fourth Sunday, Boys' sodality; Rev P. J. O'Reilley, director, and Young Girls' sodality. The St. Vincent de Paul society meets every fourth Sunday in the month during the winter The Catholic Knights of America branch No. 103, meets the first and third Sundays of each month, Rev. P. J. O'Reilley, director.

St. Patrick's, corner of DeWald and Harrison streets, Rev. Joseph F Delaney, pastor; Rev. Thomas Mungovan, asistant—The services at the church are as follows: Mass at 7:45 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a m.; high mass at 10:30 a. m.; catechism at 2:15 p. m.; vespers at 3 p m. Masses at 6:30 and 8 a. m. during week days.

Following is a list of the various societies of the church and the time of meeting: Married Men's and Young Men's sodalities, first Sunday in the month; Rosary society, second Sunday; Young Ladies' sodality third Sunday; also the other three Sundays of the month for the office of the Blessed Virgin; Boys' and Girls sodalities, fourth Sunday at 2:30 p m., all other meetings at 4 o'clock immediately after vespers; each society takes communion on Sunday of meeting; St. Vincent de Paul society meets the fourth Sunday of the month; Ladies' Catholic Benevolent association meets first and fourth Thursdays; St. Joseph Benevolent society meets second Sunday of the month. Sacred Heart devotions on the first Friday of the month at 7:30 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets, Rev John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth—Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith, Rev. F. J H. Kroll, pastor—Services, 10 a. m and 2 p. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw streets, Rev Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor—Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital), Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain—Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.; weekly services, 8 a. m.

Church of the Precious Blood, corner of Barthold and Fourth street, Rev. Francis Nigsch, pastor—Morning mass at 7:45; high mass, with sermon, at 10 a. m., and vespers at 3 p. m.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

(Compiled by John C. Heller & Co., Abstracters, 32 East Berry St.)

—City.—

Senora Shordon, admx, to Soroio Shordon, lot 86 and s. 60 ft. lot 87 Chutes' Hstd. add. and und. ½ of lots 17 and 18, Baltes, Koenig and Wagner's add.

Theo. Wyss to Stephen B. Fleming, lot 33, Bass and Hanna's add., for $2,675.

Berghoff Brewing Co. to Theo. and Mary Wyss, lots 43 and 45, Skinner's add., for $700.

Chas. L. Olds, gdn., to Jno. C. and Mary Figel, lot 63, north side add., for $1,810.

Joseph H. and Harriet A. Douglas to Samuel W. Harmon, undivided one-seventh lots 1, 2 and east 2 feet lot 3, in Railroad addition, for $5,000.

Maggie R Yohey to Alice B. Dolan, south one-half lot 64, Fairfield's addition, for $1,200.

Jacob J. and Melvina Lehman to Mary Lahmeyer, lot 12, Williams addition, for $2,900.

Elmer B. Banks to W. H. and Amelia Neumeyer, lot 60, Lakeside Park, for $1,000.

John H. and Augusta L. Meyer to Simon J. Boerger, part 36, County addition, for $1.00.

Bennett B. and M. A. Evans to William and Elinora Prange, west 50 feet block 2, Ewing's addition, for $750.

—Country.—

Mary Kline to Dora Timberlake, sub. 3 of lot "A," West Sheldon, and lot 4, Justus' add. to Sheldon, for $400.

Mary Eveland to Chas. S. Bates, lots 11, 14 and 17, Schuckman's add., to New Haven, for $450.

Senora Shordon to Senora Shordon, n. ½, s. w. ¼, ex. strip 10 ft. wide, and w. ½ of s. ½, s. w. ¼, sec. 10, in Milan tp.

Christ Roesner to Heinrich and August Breneke, und. 2-3 of s. e. cor. s. w. ¼, s. w. ¼, sec. 17, in Maumee tp., for $135.

Henry Woebbeking to Herman Woebbeking, s. 40 a. in e. ½, n. w. ¼ and n. frl. of s. ½, sec. 8, in Maumee tp., for $2,000.

Samuel Ruff and Peter Smith to J. W. Davis, w. ½, s. e. ¼, sec. 27, in Maumee tp., for $2,100.

Stephen Starling to Julia A. Miller, lots 66 and 67 in Barnhart's add. to Monroeville, by will.

Jos. C. Straughan to Jno G. and Mary A. Minster, s. e. ¼, s. of R. R., n sec. 17, of Monroe tp., for $2,500.

Senora Shordon, admx., to Senora Shordon, e. ½, n w. ¼, ex. 5 a. in sec. 35, and e. ½, e. w. ¼, sec. 26, and n. pt. w. ½, n. e ¼, s. w. ½ of sec. 26, all in St Joe tp.

Charlotte Berning to Henry Berning, n. ½, e. ½, n. w. ¼, sec. 20, in St. Joe tp., for $2,000.

Mary Cour. et al, to Bertha L. Griswold, e. pt. frl. n. w. ¼, sec. 2, in Washington tp., for $2,400.

Senora Shordon, admx, to Senora Shordon, lot 5, Godfrey's part.

Harriet M. Watson to David H. Gallaway, lots 31 and 32, Edgerton, for $300.

John Walker to Leonard K. Dorsey, northeast one-quarter, northwest one-quarter, section 17, Scipio township, for $2,000.

Z. T. Garrett to George W. Hollopeter, east one-half, northeast one-quarter, south of creek, section 29, Cedar Creek township, for $1,800.

Cornelius W. and Mary F. Wiley to C. F. Corneille, part section 4, Eel River township, for $50.

Anna and George Aster to Charles A. Grotian, fractional part of section 32, Jefferson township, for $250.

A CHARMING STORY.

"Chickens Come to Roost," is the title of a charming and well-told story of L. B. Hills and published by Blanchard & Co., New York. The book appeared nearly a year ago and has since gone through twelve editions, aggregating nearly 100,000 copies. The scene is in the south, just before the battle of Chancellorsville, and the personae includes a Quaker farmer, his daughter Phoebe, a drummer boy, a bad woman and a race horse. The story is one of fine interest, rare beauty and tender simplicity.

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In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

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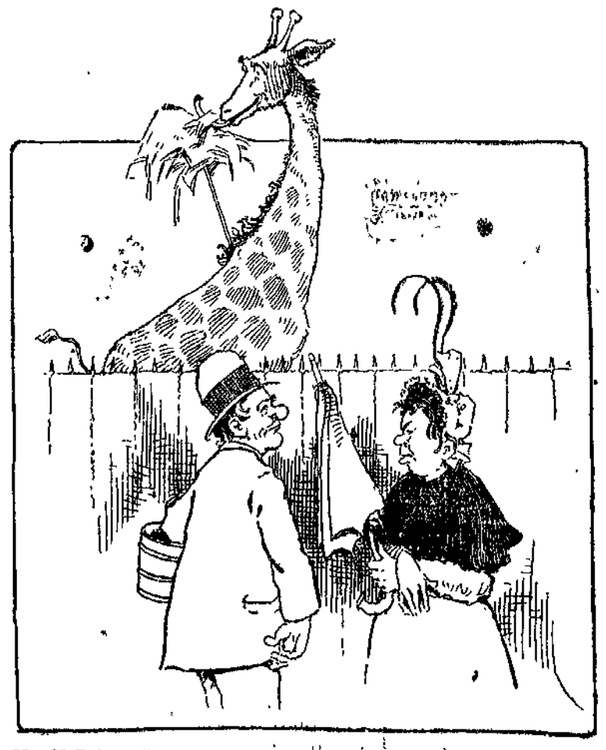

Mr. McTabb—What did yez think of the animals at the Zoo?
Mrs. Mulcahy—I ain't stuck on thim new-fangled rubber-neck goats.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.com

PULP MADE OF MONEY.

When Currency is Worn Out It is Redeemed by Uncle Sam and Destroyed.

[Washington Star.]

The authorities of the treasury department destroyed last year $399,798,330 in paper currency withdrawn from circulation. Since the department began to collect statistics systematically, in 1866, there has been destroyed a total of $7,250,683,489 in paper currency.

It has been suggested that in the interest of cleanliness and health the treasury department should destroy every piece of paper money presented for redemption at the treasury or any subtreasury and issue perfectly fresh, clean money in its place. This is the system of the Bank of England. No English note which in the course of circulation works its way back to the point of issue is ever sent into the world again. It is destroyed. If the holder of a Bank of England note with a single crease in it presents it at the Bank of England he receives a fresh, crisp note in its place.

A treasurer of the United States writing to the secretary of the treasury ten years ago said of the slow work of the bureau of engraving and printing at that time: "It seems puerile to allow so small a difficulty as the printing of a few thousand sheets of paper to become any obstacle in the discharge of public business and an annoyance to the people in their money matters." It would seem just as puerile to allow the printing of a few thousand sheets of paper to interfere with the public health. Eminent specialists have testified that nothing is better qualified to spread disease germs than old paper currency.

The government not only reissues old paper currency which is not ragged, but discourages the public in the matter of sending in money for redemption. Prior to uly 1, 1883, there was an annual appropriation for the transportation of currency to Washington for redemption; now, anyone who wants to have old and worn currency exchanged for new must pay the cost of shipping it to Washington.

Notwithstanding the government's parsimony in this matter the treasury pays three-fourths of the cost of transporting money for redemption. Something like $4,000 a year is paid out by banks and business houses to ship old and worn currency to the treasury. But the government's expense is three times as great, because most of those who handle money keep it in circulation until in the course of business it passes into one of the subtreasuries. There the money is sorted and all badly torn currency is shipped to Washington for redemption.

The casual destruction of notes, by the way, is a remarkable source of income to the government. It is one if a number of indirect sources which the government has. It is estimated that fully $15,000,000 worth of treasury notes have been destroyed while in circulation. On the other hand the amount of counterfeit money which has been redeemed by the government is inconsiderable.

Treasury officials are not believers in the germ theory. They say that all the seven billions of money redeemed at the treasury has passed through the hands of the clerks of the redemption division and they have yet to learn of one of these clerks whose health has been affected by his occupation.

In the regular course of each day's business a great deal of paper money is received at the treasury department. This money is sorted and the torn and dirty pieces are sent to the redemption division. Every day a million dollars' worth of money is handled in this division. It is carefully assorted according to denominations and issues and entered in the treasury records.

RECORD OF BILLS DESTROYED.

Five years ago Treasurer Nebeker suggested that the money redeemed be checked by number as well as by issue and denomination. That is, he wanted a list of the serial numbers of the notes printed and the notes checked off from this list as fast as they came in. One reason for proposing this safeguard was the possibility of the duplication of the notes issued from the bureau of engraving by collusion among its employes. Another was the possibility of the redemption of counterfeits—something that is known to occur sometimes in spite of the expertness of the department's clerks. But to check up the notes by their numbers would have required a decided increase in the appropriation for treasury clerks and congress declined to take the matter up.

The classification of notes for redemption is first as United States notes, treasury notes, silver certificates or national bank notes; second, according to series (as series of 1869, series of 1880); finally, according to denomination. Thus separated the notes are made into bundles, each fastened with paper straps, one at each end and one down the middle. The straps are endorsed to show the contents of the package.

There is a big knife in the redemption division. It is hinged to an iron frame and works in a groove. The bundles of money are put under the knife, and a messenger by electric power sends the blade through them, driving each into two packages. One of these contains the upper halves of the notes, the other the lower halves. One goes to the register's office and one to the office of the treasurer. In each of these offices clerks check up the contents of the packages. If the contents do not agree with the label the other package of halves is looked up for comparison. If a counterfeit is found it is traced to the clerk who accepted it and he has to make it good.

GROUND INTO PULP.

When the money has been checked up in the offices of the treasurer and the registrar of the treasury it is taken to the macerator in charge of a committee. This committee is composed of one clerk from the treasurer's office, one clerk from the registrar's office and one outsider. The first three have keys. Each key fits a different lock on the macerator. This macerator is a steel cylinder, in which a set of steel knives is mace to revolve. These three clerks open the macerator, the packages of mutilated money are placed within, the cylinder is closed and the machine started. The steam softens the paper, the knives cut it up fine. Presently it is only a gray pulp.

This pulp sells for $4 a hundred weight, and is turned into images of George Washington, the Washington monument, etc., for sale by dealers in souvenirs. Each of these crude images is labeled as representing $500 of paper currency, or some other large sum, which is wholly a matter of guess work.

One result of the government's failure to encourage the redemption of currency is that currency comes to the treasury in extraordinary condition and a corps of experts is required to identify it. Currency is handled until it is falling to pieces. Sometimes it is buried and it rots until it is hardly recognizable. Frequently it meets with an accident such as burning, or masticated by cows, or nibbling by mice. Money comes to the treasury in the form of pulp, taken from the stomachs of cows or dogs; it is offered in birds' nests or rats' nests; it appears as ashes. The principal expert engaged in the identification of this mutilated money is Mrs. Brown. All the other experts are women and they work with surprising results sorting out the bits of paper and identifying them.

IDENTIFYING THE BILLS.

The identification of this mutilated money is not a very nice job. Sometimes it is not a very clean job. The number of stories told in connection with these mutilated notes is countless. One of the most frequent is the story of the mice who had made a nest of currency put away for safekeeping. A frequent story is that of money put in a stove during summer and forgotten when the fire was lighted in the beginning of winter. Railroad accidents are the cause of much of the expert labor in the redemption division. The worst of these on record was a collision in which $16,000 were burned and only $7 of this could be identified from the ashes. One of the applicants for relief under the stove division was a New York laundryman named Quong Sing. He had $426 in his stovepipe, but fortunately the fire which his assistant built did not damage any of this money beyond redemption. There are about a hundred of these stove cases every year.

The redemption division is subject to frequent attacks by swindlers, but Mr. Relyea, the chief, knows most of the tricks they practice. The most remarkable attempt to swindle within his experience was that of a man who sent in three apparently half-burned notes from a place in Kansas. He made affidavit, telling with great circumstantiality how he had hung his waistcoat on a fence while burning brush in a field, how the fence caught fire and the money was partly consumed. He was a director of the bank through which he sent these notes to the treasury for redemption. When the treasury refused to pay them and accused him of fraud he was very indignant and threatened suit.

EVIDENCE OF FRAUD.

The matter was put in the hands of the district attorney and the man in time pleaded guilty to fraud. It happened that in the files of the treasury were the other halves of the three bills which the Kansas farmer had sent in. They had come in from a New York man with a plausible story and had been redeemed, but as there seemed a slight irregularity about them they were not sent to the macerator, but were put in the files of the treasury. It is probable the other halves of the notes were sent to the farmer in the course of a green goods game and he could not resist the temptation to try to work them off on the government.

Another attempt to swindle was made by a boy working in a New York bank. He collected a great many scraps of money about the bank and sent them in with the statement that they were the remains of $200 worth of notes chewed by rats. The experts quickly determined that they were the odds and ends of probably 100 different notes, and, of course, nothing was done in the matter. The boy might have been prosecuted, but that did not seem worth while.

Another remarkable story told in the redemption division is that of the finding of two $500 notes on the lake front of Chicago. They were in small scraps. The two colored laborers who found them took them to the treasury, but they were told they would not be redeemed unless proof of ownership was furnished, so they made nothing by their find.

PEKIN LOOT IN LONDON.

Suppose a body of foreigners had come to London, had gone to the National gallery and ruthlessly torn from their frames some of our cherished Turners and Landseers and cut them up; had made a dash for Westminster Abbey and chopped the coronation chair to pieces; had hurried off to the tower of London and torn the royal jewels from their cases, pocketing some and trampling others in the dust—what would have been the feelings of the English people, says a London newspaper. Yet something very much like this was enacted by the allied troops when they got to Pekin. They looted jewels, silks, ivories, gods, demons and altars. They tore down gold, they ripped open cases, they dragged down filigree and the work of great art and rare patience, the revered idols of generations. Some of the proceeds of this ruthless looting will be sold at Stevens' rooms. Conspicuous among the lots of loot are a real sable coat, which someone evidently took for itself alone, and a set of Thibetan prayer-wheels "with prayer," which was doubtless snatched for its religious interest. Then there is an iron joss from Koo-gu, Pei-ho river; and buyers who care not for josses can find variety in a Chinese prince's audience gown. This is really a very rare piece of goods, ad bears on its rich drapery five clawed dragons, symbol of royalty. A set of arrows "used by the empress dowager's messengers" have a grim interest, while "seven mandarin buttons" are the tail without the peacock.

For curiosity and not for use there will no doubt be competition for lot 109, which comprises "pairs of Chinese finger-nail guards, handsomely worked in filigree, looted from the palace at Pekin." Of course, there are yards and yards of silk damask, silk brocade, charms, bracelets and bangles, gold-plated hairpins, "boxers'" swords, snuff bottles and many other beautiful relics of the great grab.

WEALTH IN SAWDUST.

To the average mind that is not looking for "sermons in stones" or golden eagles in coal tar, a pile of sawdust appears to be about the most worthless of the many by-products of manufacture. It is true that it has some value in the arts, being used for stuffing dolls and other articles of commerce. It is also used for fuel in the big sawmills and planing mills because it is near at hand and is a by-product of those industries.

But very few persons would suspect that a heap of sawdust contains valuable acids, tar and illuminating gas. There are some twenty establishments in Europe engaged in making oxalic acid out of sawdust. Six of these are in Germany and twelve in England. It Scotland it is used in making floor cloth, linoleum, wall paper and coarse wrapping paper.

Up at Montreal, Canada, there has recently been invented and manufactured a machine which extracts more products from sawdust than has yet been possible by means of the devices that are in use in Europe. The machine is built for the distillation of sawdust, the material being subjected at certain stages of the process to intense heat. In addition to good illuminating gas, the following products are obtained per 1,000 pounds of sawdust: Char, 160 pounds; acids, 180 pounds; water, 248 pounds; tar, 162 pounds. The gas, it is claimed, is superior to coal gas for illuminating purposes.

A few years ago every gas factory was built near a running stream in order to facilitate the disposal of "wasto product." On the surface of the water there floated away a vast wealth of material which modern chemistry now saves for the most beautiful dyes and for therapeutic agents that have been a blessing to humanity. Almost every preparation now made for the cure of headache and for the alleviation of other pain contains a coal-tar product.—Chicago Times-Herald.

FEAR LOCOMOTIVES.

Even now in remote places there exists a dire horror of a locomotive and this has just been exemplified in the Tyrol, where, at all events, the inhabitants cannot complain of a want of travelers. It was a question of fixing the localities for the stations. One hamlet in the mountains wished for a favorable spot, while another in its neighborhood was dead against having a railway at all, especially the female portion of the population. The mothers and daughters of the parish took part in the discussion at the meeting held to protest against the railway. One of them rose and submitted naively: "We don't want a railway. What did the Lord give us legs for?" The male portion of this community were chivalrous, but unpractical, and warmly supported their wives and daughters. The ladies have won the day, for it has been officially resolved that this village is not to lie on the railway and there will be no station there.—London Telegraph.

JUDGED BY THEIR VOICES.

There is a man in this city who employs a great number of persons in the course of a year, and yet never sees the face of one. His plan is to sit behind curtains in his office and listen to the voice of the applicant for a place as responses are made to questions put by a representative. "I believe in the human voice," said he to me. "It does not lie like the manner, the eye, the general facial expression. I do not care what a man says; indeed, I never listen. What I want to hear is the sound of his voice, its intonation, its pitch. Talk about your character being written in the palm of your hand? Rubbish! As Col. Pierpont Milliken says, the lines in the hand are caused by hard or easy work, or by no work at all. The man who holds a plow handle ten years will have different lines from him who holds a pen. But in the voice God has written your true character infallibly. It never yet has betrayed me."

This is all rot. The poor, meek, humble, down-hearted, friendless individual who comes today to ask for employment has a weak little voice that a child would be ashamed of. It causes a bad impression, and our friend says: "Don't want that fellow. Let him go." But if he hires that fellow and helps him to a good job, the chances are that in less than a month the small voice will fill the building with its rich, deep, mellow resonance, and the infallible judge of voices would imagine he heard Edouard de Reszke slinging cellar notes from "Faust" promiscuously around the corridors. Some of the biggest voices are the littlest in times of trouble and despair. Never try to judge any man by any sign when he is unnatural; and no man can be natural when looking for a job after having been out of work long enough to feel the pinch of poverty, to see the pale ghost of famine hovering over his dining-room.—New York Press.

SAGE ADVICE OF A FATHER.

"My son," said the fond but wise parent, "you are leaving me to go out into the world. I have nothing to give you but advice. Never tell a lie. If you wish to put one in circulation, get it published." A lie cannot live, but it takes one a blamed long time to fade out of print.

"Always read your contract. A man might consider he was getting a sinecure if he were offered a position picking blossoms off a century plant, but, you see, he wouldn't have a remunerative occupation if he were paid on piece work.

"Be not overcritical. Even the most ordinary sort of a genius can tell when the other fellow is making a fool of himself.

"Remember that the young man, like the angler's worm, is rather better for being visibly alive.

"Be careful in the choice of your surroundings. Environment will do a great deal for a man. For example, flour and water in a china jug is cream sauce; in a pail on the sidewalk it is billsticker's paste.

"Don't forget that there's a time for everything and that everything should be done in its proper time. Never hunt for bargains in umbrellas on a rainy day.

"You may make enemies. If you know who they are don't mention them. Silence is golden; it saves the money that might otherwise be spent in defending a libel suit. If you don't know who they are—well, abuse lavished on a concealed enemy is like charity indiscriminately bestowed. It's a good thing wasted."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

HOW FAST A BIRD CAN FLY.

If you consult the usually accepted authorities on the speed of birds in their flight you are likely to be misled by an exaggeration of from 100 to 300 per cent. This is because figures have been given on hearsay, appearance and very superficial observation. But recently American, English and French observers have been comparing notes and are practically agreed after most careful calculation on the speed of the best-known birds.

They started with the carrier pigeon and have made him a base of comparison. He has heretofore been credited with 110 miles an hour, but it is now agreed that he is entitled to fifty. A quite recent long distance, carefully conducted test of 590 miles, from the Shetland islands to London, showed that the most rapid pigeons made thirty-seven miles an hour. On shorter distances none has made more than fifty miles.

Because frigate birds have not been seen far from land and have been supposed not to fly by night or to rest on water, they have been credited with a speed of from 150 miles to 200 miles an hour. If they did fly at that speed they would have to overcome an atmospheric pressure of from 112 to 130 pounds to the square foot of flying surface. There is no certainty that they fly more rapidly than a messenger pigeon or that they do not fly at night or do not sleep on the water.

The swallow, that is indeed a rapid flyer, has been credited with 180 miles an hour, but he must be cut down to sixty-five miles, and the marten to five miles behind him, though authorities have placed him ten ahead. The teal duck is brought down from 140 to fifty miles an hour. The mallard is five miles slower and flies the same as the canvasback, while both of these are five miles an hour ahead of the wild goose and eider duck.

Small birds appear to fly more rapidly than the large ones and have deceived many observers. The humming bird does not fly as fast as many awkward-appearing, very much larger, slow-flapping birds.

WASP STINGS ARE FATAL.

In an article on the stings of wasps a British medical journal cites the two following cases which have come under its notice: A strong, healthy girl of 27 was stung on the neck by a wasp and fainted. On regaining consciousness she complained of a general feeling of numbness and partial blindness and vomited; she suffered severe abdominal pain. She recovered in the course of a few hours. Two months later she was stung again, this time on the hand. Her face became flushed, she again complained of numbness and blindness, suddenly became very pale, fainted and died twenty-five minutes after she was stung.

Another case was that of a girl of 22 years who was stung by a wasp behind the angle of the jaw. The sting was at once extracted and ammonia applied. In a few minutes she complained of faintness and would have fallen if she had not been supported. Her face assumed an expression of great anxiety and a few minutes later she was tossing on the bed, complaining of a horrible feeling of choking and of agonizing pain in the chest and abdomen. Brandy gave no relief. There was nausea, but no vomiting. She rapidly became insensible and died fifteen minutes after receiving the sting. The most probable explanation of such cases seems to lie in what is known as idiosyncrasy—that is, abnormal sensitiveness in particular individuals to certain toxic agents. It is well known that drugs vary much in action on different people. What is a safe dose for one is dangerously large for another. The inability of some people to eat strawberries or shellfish is another instance of the same phenomena. The active agent of bee stings is generally believed to be formic acid. It, therefore, seems very desirable that we should have more accurate information regarding the action of this drug on different species of the lower animals and through them on man himself.

HUNGER AS A TIMEPIECE.

Hunger, according to his honor Judge Lumley Smith, K. C., is a check upon forensic eloquence. Hence when R. J. Drake, counsel for the plaintiff in the case of Harris vs. Newman, rose to address the jury at five minutes to the ordinary luncheon time, his honor inquired about the probable duration of the speech and explained to the five good men and true in the box: "I like to pin counsel to a time or they go on forever. We usually rise for luncheon five minutes from now, and if counsel goes out to luncheon and then comes back and makes a speech we find it much longer than when he wants his sandwich and sherry, and the interval for luncheon depends on the length of his speech. Can you do it in ten minutes?" Mr. Drake: "No, sir—twenty minutes." His honor: "No." Mr. Drake: "Give me fifteen minutes." His honor: "I expect the jury think ten minutes long enough." Three of the five jurymen: "Ten minutes." Mr. Drake finished in the time fixed, his honor summed up the whole case in three minutes and the jury took four minutes to find for the plaintiff.—London Telegraph.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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THE BEST COLD CURE

is one you can take without interruption to business. One that does not affect the head or hearing like the continued use of quinine. One that cures speedily and leaves you feeling fresh and clear-headed. Such a one is Krause's Cold Cure. Price 25c. Sold by Drcier Bros., cor. Calhoun and Columbia streets.

IF YOU WANT TO BE LOVED.

Don't find fault.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't contradict people, even if you are sure you are right.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you.

Don't be rude to your social inferiors.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentlewoman; and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world, and whose life is governed by the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would be done by."—Christian World.

Iron mining is now carried on extensively in northern New York. One shaft in Clinton has already passed through a small vein or pure ore and five feet below has entered a twenty-three foot vein.

Sister Reading my free Offer.

Wise Words to Sufferers

From a Woman of Notre Dame, Indiana

I WILL mail, free of any charge, this Home Treatment with full instructions, which you can use at home without the aid of any physician. You can use it for one week at home and if you are pleased with the results and wish to continue it will only cost you about twelve cents a week. It will not interfere with your work, or occupation. I have nothing to sell. Tell other sufferers. It cures all forms of Female Complaints, Leucorrhœa, Displacements or Falling of the Womb, Profuse or Scanty or Painful Periods, Tumors or Ulceration, Hot flashes, weakness, frequent desire to urinate, Pain in the Back or Bowels, creeping feeling, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, blues, backache, headache, dizziness, general debility, loss of flesh, pimples on face, Consumption (Wasting), Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse or Scanty or Painful Periods, Tumors or Ulceration, Hot flashes, weakness, frequent desire to urinate, Pain in the Back or Bowels, creeping feeling, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, blues, backache, headache, dizziness, general debility, loss of flesh, pimples on face, Consumption (Wasting), address MRS. M. SUMMERS, NOTRE DAME, IND. Inclose stamp for FREE TREATMENT and FULL EXPLANATION. Those who doubt myself have cured in their own homes with it. I send it in plain wrapper.

TO MOTHERS OF DAUGHTERS I will explain a simple Home Treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in young ladies. It will also prevent abortion and save your daughter the humiliation of explaining her troubles to others. Thousands of Health always result from its use.

WHEREVER YOU LIVE I can refer you to well-known ladies of your own State or county who KNOW and will GLADLY TELL any sufferer that this Home Treatment REALLY CURES ALL DISEASED CONDITIONS of our delicate female organism, the mighty ENCHAINING RELAXED MUSCLES AND LIGAMENTS which cause displacement, and MAKES WOMEN WELL. Write to-day, as this offer will not be made again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 158 Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A.

Health for Housewives

Akron, Ind., April 15, 1900.

I am taking the third bottle of Wine of Cardui and it has done me lots of good. At times I could not stand on my feet, my limbs and feet were so badly swollen and black. I had to sit on a chair and put my feet on another and set the dish pan in my lap to wash dishes. My husband got me a bottle of Wine of Cardui and it did me much good. I do not have to sit down to work now. It helped me in many other ways also. I can truthfully recommend it. MRS. L. E. PERRY.

A housewife needs rugged health and great physical endurance to meet the demands made upon her. But there are women in nearly every home whose monthly periods make them virtual invalids. And we want to tell them to-day they need not be invalids. Mrs. Perry was freed from all this suffering. A healthy wife is a blessing to the home in which she is found. She sings about her house work and can do four times as much as her sick sisters.

WINE OF CARDUI

gives mothers and daughters robust health. This pure Wine regulates menstruation, allowing that health-preserving natural function to throw the impurities from the system. Falling of the womb is a terrible strain on the nerves. Wine of Cardui eases the tension, by restoring the organ to a strong and healthy condition. Leucorrhœa, an inflammation of the lining of the womb, is a terrible ailment. Every woman knows the shooting pains, the dull aches in the head and back, which mean disorder in the delicate and sensitive female organs. Thousands of women after suffering them have taken Wine of Cardui and secured permanent relief. What valid excuse for putting off this simple treatment another day! Time complicates the trouble—Wine of Cardui will cure it NOW. Ask for Wine of Cardui.

For advice and literature, address, giving symptoms: "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.COM

A NIGHT AT THE PLAY.

FRANCIS WILSON TONIGHT.

Francis Wilson and his new and well proportioned company will offer the latest and most notable comic opera success of the year, "The Monks of Malabar," at the Masonic Temple tonight. The new opera is said to give Mr. Wilson exceptional opportunities for fun making—first, as a nondescript French tourist, then as an East Indian of high degree, later as a monk, and finally as an Italian barber. He is on the stage all the time, which is equivalent to saying that nearly all the time the audience is convulsed with laughter. The opera is most elaborately staged and the costumes and the stage processions and the various groupings have been called a succession of beautiful pictures. The company is entirely new and strong and tuneful vocally, its singing matching the grace of its movements so that all the choruses and ensemble pieces are given with telling effect The principals of Mr. Wilson's company include Marie Celeste, Edith Bradford, Clara Palmer, Louise Lawton, Edith Hutchins, Grace Orr-Myers, Van Rensselaer Wheeler, Hallen Mostyn and A. M. Holbrook.

PRIMROSE & DOCKSTADER.

The finest company of old-time minstrelsy will arrive at the Temple on April 26. It is needless to more than mention the premiers of this big organization to most theatergoers, as the names of Primrose & Dockstader have so long been connected with burnt-cork comedy as to be household words. It is said that their present company excels those rare good ones of other seasons Like good wine, this company improves with age, for Messrs. Primrose & Dockstader argue that even excellence can be carried to more than a par value.

"WAY DOWN EAST."

"Way Down East," with its simple and forceful portrayal of rustic New Hampshire life, will come like a "waft o' the green fields" to the jaded dweller in the busy city. Its representation at the Temple soon will no doubt be welcome news to the thousands of theater-goers in this city. The two years' run which this piece enjoyed in New York city alone attracted wide attention It is a hit, being by everyone pronounced his greatest play. The following is from the Chicago Inter-Ocean of May 29, 1899: "Of all the plays from the prolific pen of Mr. Reid 'Roanoke' is easily conceded to be his best effort. Through a story of more than usual heart interest a vein of comedy runs, depicting in crisp, bright sentences a tale of real life in the Old Dominion. Every character is true to nature" At Masonic Temple theater Wednesday, April 10th.

THE USHERS' BENEFIT.

The attraction secured by the ushers of the Masonic Temple for their annual benefit is one of the best on the boards and will pack that theater to the doors. Creston Clarke, supported by Miss Adelaide Prince and a strong company, will present "The Last of His Race" for this occasion Monday evening, April 22. The sale of seats and boxes will begin Friday, April 19

MRS FISKE IN "BECKY SHARP."

No ardent lover of the theater ever reads a book with dramatic possibilities without sighing a wish to see the book's characters live on the stage. Few admirers of "Vanity Fair" have failed at some time to wish to see the main incidents of Thackeray's masterpiece in the theater And there is no one that has been familiar with other highly artistic impersonations by Mrs. Fiske that does not see in this great artiste an ideal illustrator of Thackeray's heroine. The wish materializes in Mrs. Fiske's new play, "Becky Sharp," and the physical eye will delight in her in Thackeray's great character, happily, in this city Monday night

Mr Mitchell, the author of Mrs. Fiske's play, worked upon "Vanity Fair" with that freedom that is necessary in the playwright who would make from this complex book a play to suit the up-to-date audience. He has employed Becky Sharp's most prominent adventures and associated with that character the personages directly connected with the adventuress and her doings. We shall see Sir Pitt Crawley, Pitt Crawley, Rawdon Crawley, Lord Steyne, Captain Dobbins, George Osborne, Joe Sedley and a dozen one more of the men who figure in the novel, with Becky, Amelia, Miss Crawley, Lady Steyne, Briggs and others of the women characters. And seeing them one renews acquaintance, for the stage gives new life to the persons in a book—with most of those worthy of dramatic attention in "Vanity Fair."

The play opens at the London house of Miss Crawley and here are introduced many of the characters that move in the story Here it will be remembered, Becky ingratiated herself with Miss Crawley in spite of the jealous opposition of the suspicious Briggs, but here, also, Becky fell from grace because of her secret marriage with Rawdon, Miss Crawley's favorite nephew, and here, too, Sir Pitt Crawley proposed to Becky in his characteristic way a little too late. The second act is at Brussels, where the great ball, of course, affords remarkable opportunities that are taken advantage of. The Curzon street house of Becky and Rawdon is the scene of the third act. Here Becky enjoys her social triumphs, is eternally at her wits' end for ways and means, and flirts with Lord Steyne, to her final misfortune. The play closes at Pumpernickel.

The setting and dressing of "Becky Sharp" are all that present day care demands. The costumes furnish is nearly a full illustration of the very pictorial dress of the period as it possible on the stage. There are thirty or more speaking parts in "Becky Sharp," but this unusual number does not represent the strength of Mrs. Fiske's company, which includes many more actors In the ball room scene some twenty figurants are necessary and such are

Mrs Fiske in "Becky Sharp"

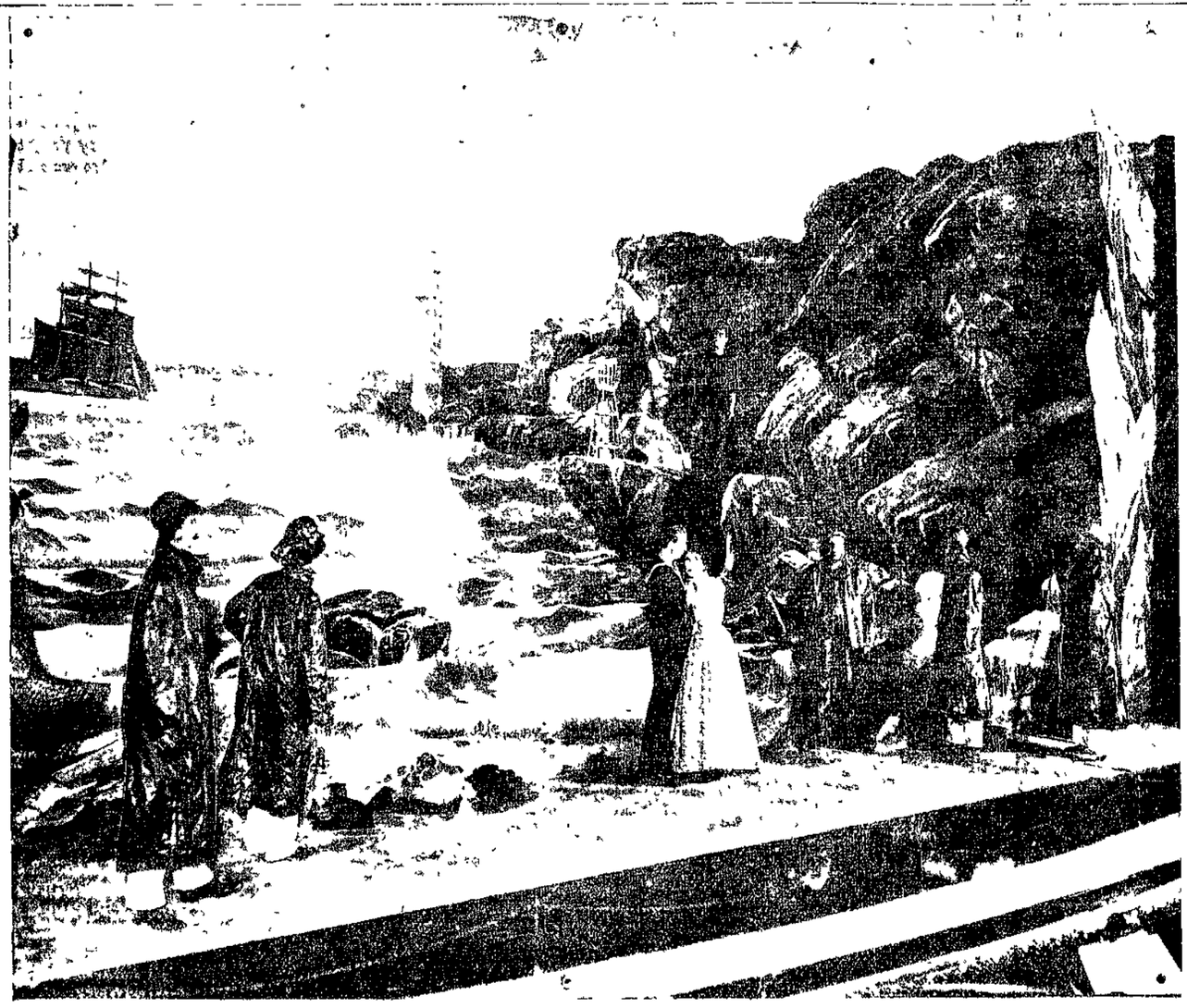
its requirements that all these must be trained players. Thus a score of actors will appear simply to enhance the artistic effects of the moving spectacle. The cast follows

—Cast of Characters—

The marquis of Steyne ..... Charles Vane
Sir Pitt Crawley, Bart. ..... Robert V. Ferguson
Pitt Crawley (his son)..... Charles Plunkett
Rawdon Crawley (another son). ..... Frank Gillmore
William Dobbin.. Norman Conniers
George Osborne . Paul Gerson
Joseph Sedley, of Bogleywollah . ..... Alfred Hudson
Major Loder. Frank McCormack
Lord Bareacres .. C J Burbridge
Lord Tarquin. William W Browne
Lord Southdown Robert V Ferguson
The Duke of Brunswick James Morley
Prince Peterwaradin Paul Weigel
Tommy Raikes George R Bonn
Briggs, Miss Crawley's companion. ..... Mary Maddern
Fifine..... Adelaide Plunkett
Maid..... Emily Stevens

"HEARTS OF OAK."

There is one member of the "Hearts of Oak" company who seems to be above petty jealousy so common among professional people and that is the seven months old baby which appears in the third act of the play. Baby was secured by Mr. Heine in New York City and he was chiefly induced to engage the young thespian through the assurance of its mother and other female relatives that "she was just too sweet for anything" and that she never cried a bit." This latter assertion seemed in a fair way to be fulfilled to the letter for up to within a few nights ago Baby never gave the least hint of any inclination to cry during her scene. The members of the company who had to do with the child were simply delighted with its demeanor on the stage. Baby continued to behave herself splendidly until the night in question when suddenly and without any warning she began to yell lustily to the horror and dismay of all those on the stage at the time All efforts to quiet the unruly youngster were unavailing and the play had to go on with baby crying all through the act. When the curtain fell, the members of the company held a meeting with the object in view of determining what had been the cause of Baby's strange conduct. At first, of course, an effort was made to find any concealed pins that might have become unplaced but as none were in evidence they were about to conclude that baby's misbehavior was due to professional jealousy, when one of the actors remembered that Uncle Owen Galloway had forgotten to wear his watch that evening. This then was the explanation, Nat Jones, who plays the part of Owen Galloway is the proud possessor of an old fashioned silver watch which once belonged to his great grandfather and which he wears in this scene and was accustomed to take from his pocket and dangle before baby's eyes. The little one always took hold of the watch and played with it in infantile fashion. Of course on this night when Jones forgot his watch, that "business" had to be cut out and baby simply resented any interference with her rights The members of the "Hearts of Oak" company are very careful now not to "leave out anything" in the scenes with the baby and no further trouble has ensued. "Hearts of Oak" will be at the Temple Friday, April 12



SCENE FROM "HEARTS OF OAK"—ACT I

play of wonderful heart interest. Its graphic reproduction of rural scenes and types will carry many a grave man of affairs back to the days when he was a rugged farm lad, with stone-bruised feet, chasing the butterflies and driving home the reluctant kine. There are scenes of homely mirth and quant mid-winter festivity, punctuated by episodes of infinite pathos. Even the most trivial character is made a distinct type. Manager William A. Brady has made it the most pretentious scenic play his name has ever been associated with and no doubt its engagement at the Masonic Temple will test the capacity of the house.

"ROANOKE."

At its first production in Chicago Hal Reid's "Roanoke" made a great

DANCING TO GRAPHOPHONE MUSIC.

With the general introduction of the graphophone, as a provider of dance music says the Trenton, N. J., Times, the occupation of the old time "fiddler" will be largely done away with The graphophone has already been tried in Trenton with very satisfactory results and the novelty is likely to be continued The old saying that "he who dances has to pay the fiddler" will need to be changed to the more modern phrase of he who trips the light fantastic will have to contribute toward the purchase of some new records. The graphophone appears to be but in its infancy as regards its practical uses. By and by it will replace the young man who practices incessantly on the cornet and the young lady who drums continually on the piano and then the whole neighborhood will rise up and call it blessed and erect a monument in memory of its inventor.

The Columbia Phonograph company, No. 88 Wabash avenue, Chicago, headquarters for graphophones and talking machine supplies of every kind, will send you catalogues on application.

REIGN OF THE BLACK SKIRT.

Fashion's promise that her smile of approval shall distinguish the woman who can attain grace and elegance in the new spring and summer toilettes is not the only explanation of the increasing demand for black and for tailor-made styles.

Black commends itself strongly to students of fine art in dressing, not only for its utilitarian value, but because of its artistic effectiveness as a background for any touches of color that may be needed to awaken such charms of the wearer as glow in eyes, hair or complexion.

One of the handsomest skirts that has been designed for this season's wear is made of black Venetian

(Used by Permission of the Makers of "Wooltex" Garments for Women.)

cloth, falling from slender gores over the hips into a wide flare at the foot, and lined with one of the fine lustrous textures that have supplanted silk in general favor

The front strappings simulate the slender stole effect, which adds to the apparent height and decreases the girth of the wearer; while the horizontal braiding adds breadth to the flare at the lower part of the costume. There is a secret of artistic dress worth studying in every detail of the cut and trimming.

Into the waist may be put the glimpse of color. Black blends happily with light blue, red, cream, pink, lavender, turquoise, gray, the golden browns, greens and wellow And the combination costume is exceedingly attractive for an "at home," reception or calling gown.

DUCAL PARTY AT ADEN

Aden, April 5 —The steamer Ophir with the duke and duchess of Cornwall and York on board, which arrived here today, was received with the usual salutes and the customary official visits were exchanged The duke and duchess are in excellent health and are thoroughly enjoying their trip The Ophir, April 1, passed the steamer India in the Gulf of Suez, with Lady Curzon, wife of the viceroy of India on board The two steamers exchanged greetings

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MASONIC TEMPLE

THE LAST OPERA OF THE SEASON TONIGHT.

FRANCIS WILSON Opera Co.

An entirely new organization
The foremost American enterprise
In the latest comic opera whirlwind,

"The Monks of Malabar."

The only comic opera success of the year.
Gorgeous Oriental Scenes, Costumes and Properties.
Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
Choice seats now selling.

MASONIC TEMPLE

MONDAY, APRIL 8,
Special Engagement of

MRS. FISKE

Presenting the play in four acts,

"BECKY SHARP"

(Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair").

Prices $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c and 50c.
Curtain rises at 8:10 precisely.
Choice seats at the box office now selling.

Robert Spice,
PLUMBER, STEAM and GAS FITTER...
48 WEST MAIN STREET.
Office 'phone 261. Residence 1047.

TIRED MEN.

If you are the unfortunate victim of lack of nerve you know it, and it would be useless to detail the symptoms to you. You can depend upon it that LINCOLN SEXUAL PILLS regenerate and build up the system of the tired man, and give the proper functional actions to all the vital organs. Be the kind of a man you ought to be—yes, be a man!

Price, $1.00 per box—buy of your druggist or sent by mail on receipt of price, in plain wrapper

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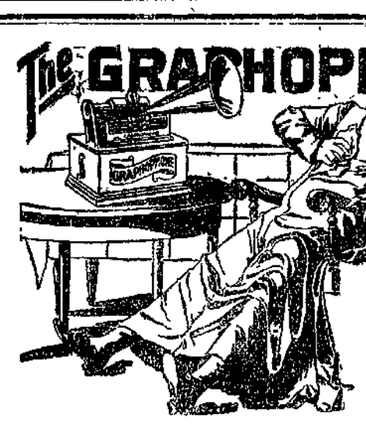

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WALL PAPER

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90 Calhoun Street.

FIRE BELLS IN THE NIGHT

Strike terror to the heart of the man who is away from home, as he don't know but that he may find his home in ruins on his return. And the first thought that strikes him after his family is safe—I hadn't a cent of insurance on it! Be wise in time, for it may be your home next time. I represent some of the oldest and safest companies. Let me insure you at once. I have some choice building lots for sale on which I will build houses to suit, and sell on easy terms.

LOUIS F. CURDES,
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IS IT ROUND OR FLAT?

Jep Jones Tells How the Squan Creek Folks Debated the Question.

Copyright, 1898. By M. QUAD.

One day Deacon Spooner met Abraham Cosgrove as the latter was coming up from the fishin' dock, and after the deacon had told about bein' seized with cholera morbus in the night and received a proper amount of sympathy, he said:

"Look here, Abraham, sunthin' orter be done to kinder stir our folks up."

"That's jest what I was thinkin' of this mornin'," says Abe.

"It's comin' on fall and long evenin's, and you know what the programme will be. For six evenin's in the week about 40 of us will gather at Parker's grocery and talk about sharks and whales and wrecks, and every man will be on his mettle to tell a bigger lie than anybody else. It ain't the thing to do, Abe Cosgrove, and you know it ain't."

"It's kinder pleasant to hear folks lie," says Abe as a smile rests on his face.

"Yes, I know, and we like to lie ourselves, but it ain't human progress. Sittin' around a one-hoss grocery and tellin' lies ain't calculated to put this town on no pinnacle. 'Pears to me the time has come when we orter git above sich things."

"What shall we do, deacon?"

"I've thought it all over, and it 'pears to me that we orter git up a debatin' society. We can call up all sorts of questions and talk and argue, and I guess we'll learn sunthin' from it."

Abe thought the plan a good one, and he and the deacon went to talkin' with others, and the result was that a debatin' society was organized. It took in about every man in Squan Creek, and on the night the first meetin' was held a good share of the crowd had combed their hair for the first time in four weeks. Deacon Spooner was elected president as a reward for bringin' out the idea, and when the machinery was in order he rose up and said:

"We will now proceed to introduce a question and debate it. I think we'd better begin way back at first principles and work up sorter gradually. In that way nobody will run the risk of bein' suddenly paralyzed. We will begin with the world. I've heard say that it was round, and I've heard say that it was flat. As I've never been further than Philadelphia my mind is not fully made up. Them as thinks the world is round will speak first."

DEACON SPOONER TRIED TO CLIMB OUT OF THE WINDOW.

Moses Simpson was the first man to speak. He said he used to believe the world was flat until he made a trip out west. After gittin' 100 miles from Squan Creek he noticed that his feet kept slippin', and that it was hard to stand up straight, and by the time he reached Buffalo he was lookin' around for life lines to hang on to. He continued on as far as Toledo, but there got so frightened that he turned and came home. He believed that if he had gone 100 miles further he would have rolled off into space. He was firmly satisfied that the world was round, and would stick to it if he never caught another lobster during the rest of his life.

The second speaker was Absalom Jones. A hog had broken into his garden that day and rooted things up, and he had come to the meeting feelin' out of sorts. Besides, he had always known the world was flat, and he got up and pitched into Moses like a ton of brick. He said it was whisky instead of sidehill which ailed him when he went west, and he wanted to know how it was that Chicago, Omaha, Denver and San Francisco hadn't fallen off. He had seen enough of this world to know that it was flat, and should Squan Creek decide otherwise his house and lot were for sale at half price. His remarks stirred up everybody else, and things began to git hot. When Goliath Schermerhorn got up his ears was workin' and his hair curlin'. He favored the roundness of the world, and he said that any man who stuck out for flatness ought to be packed off to an idiot asylum that very night. He didn't know why it was that things didn't slide downhill, but as they hadn't he wasn't worryin' over it. He had heard that the world revolved on its axis like a wagon wheel. That might be a newspaper sensation, got up to scare women and children, but there was no doubt of the roundness of the earth. If it was flat, then Squan Creek folks would be able to see Philadelphia or New York.

When Deacon Spooner saw how things was goin' he tried to switch the meetin' off on to another question, but the audience wouldn't have it. Every man seemed to feel that the future of Squan Creek was at stake, and when roses were counted up it was found that the adherents was about equally divided. Henry Joslyn, who went in for the flatness of the world, sent his boy home for a baseball, and then he showed the meetin' that nuthin' could stick to it except on the very top. He argued that if this world was round, even spiked shoes wouldn't save the people from falling off, and that the roots of every tree would hev to be drawn inside and clinched fast to sunthin'. The idea of an ocean on a sidehill, with no water stoppin' over, was too absurd for even babies.

The thirty men who were for the roundness of the world all wanted to speak at once as Henry got through, but Philetus Taylor finally got the floor and started in to make the splinters fly. He claimed that the Bible, the life of Captain Kidd, the Farmer's Almanac and a dozen other books furnished indisputable proof that the world was round, but he had his own personal experience to bank on. He had watched his old spotted cow making across the Jersey meadows in search of shade. She gradually got smaller and smaller, and the last thing to be seen of her was a whisk of the tail. He had known a rain barrel or a well to go dry in one night. That was proof that the revolution of the earth had tipped them over. He had woke up in the morning and found his feet higher than his head, and who could dispute that proof? As to why the oceans and lakes didn't spill over he wasn't prepared to say, but would look the matter up before he slept. In closing he confessed his utter surprise that men could be found in Squan Creek at that day so densely ignorant as to believe with the heathen of Africa.

There wasn't any more speechmakin' or debatin'. Jim Logan, who had always held to the idea that the earth was the shape of a Jersey watermelon after a cow had stepped on it, jumped up on a chair and called Philetus a liar and Absalom an idiot, and next minute everybody was fightin'. Deacon Spooner, who was to blame more than anyone else, dodged a chair thrown at his head and tried to climb out of the window. They pulled him back and hammered him so bad that he was laid up for a month. It wasn't a fight between the flats and rounds, but a free-for-all, and it lasted till every man had rolled downstairs. There was more black eyes and skinned noses in Squan Creek for the next four weeks than New York could ever boast of, and the hair and buttons didn't stop flying around the streets until after the first fall of snow. No effort was ever made to resurrect the debatin' society. All felt that if they couldn't agree on the shape of the earth they surely couldn't agree on anything else. They went back to Dan Parker's grocery of an evening and sat around on the counters and barrels and boxes, and the lies they had told before were only yarns in comparison to those they told afterwards. The first evening Deacon Spooner got out and come down Bill Shaffer told a lie about being cast away in the polar regions for 17 years. It was a beautiful lie—sleek, stick and full of juice, and when it was finished the deacon clasped his hands together, raised his tearful eyes to the ceiling and said:

"How good, and how like old times! I did think a debatin' society would be a good thing to lift us up and send us forward on the wave of progress, but we don't need it. We can outlie anything on the face of the airth, and we don't care a kuss whether the world is round or flat!"

THE SAWED-OFF MAN

He Doesn't Get a Fair Show in This World of Tall Ones.

Copyright, 1898. By M. QUAD.

"Do you know, sir—do you know that I'm seriously contemplating suicide?" said the sawed-off man, as he put his back to the front wall of the post office and got a brace of his feet to hold him there.

"What sorrowful thing has happened?" was asked.

"Nothing special. It's simply the continuation of a sorrow that came with my birth. I've got tired of being a sawed-off man and want a change. For 30 years I've been trying to bear up under it and deceive myself, but I've got to open my eyes whether I want to or not. A sawed-off man is simply N. G. in this world, and the sooner he gets out of it the happier he will be."

"What has a man's height to do with joys and sorrows?" queried the other.

"Everything, sir—everything. If you were a sawed-off man you would not ask that question. You would have been made to realize, almost from your birth, that height means more than riches. I can't remember what happened up to my first birthday, but from that time on I was a miserable baby. If I'd been designed for either a dime museum midget or a modern Hercules nobody would have heard a kick from me, but the doctor settled it that I was to be a betwixt and between and thus wrecked my life. If I'd been a midget the women would have taken me up in their arms and exclaimed: 'Oh! how little and cute!' If I'd been designed for a giant they would have rolled me around and cried out: 'My, but isn't he a whopper!' Being a betwixt and between they poked their fingers into my ribs and contemptuously said: 'Why, he'll grow up to be a runt of a man!'"

"Well, you grew up," said the other after a painful pause.

"Of course I did!" bitterly exclaimed the sawed-off man, as he waved an arm about. "Death could have stepped in at any time until I was 12 years old and found me innocent hearted and insured me further happiness, but death would not do it. I was too small to be noticed. Even the measles and whooping cough passed me by, and I can't remember that I ever fell into a mudhole, down a well or got run over by a butcher cart. As a kid all the other kids called me 'runt' or 'banta.' I was left out of all games because my legs were too short, and if I was invited to a party it was that they might make fun of me. Oh, yes—oh, yes, I remember all about it, and the wonder is that I haven't turned loose and killed a dozen tall men before this!"

The other didn't know exactly what to say and so kept silent, and with a sob in his throat the sawed-off man continued:

"As a young man I was neither a baby, a kid, a youth, a young man nor a man. Nobody could get a line on me. I had the legs of a boy, the body of a youth and the head of a young man, and I can't wonder that folks were puzzled. When I recall those years of doubt and suffering and sorrow I want to die right here and now. I don't know why I lived to be a man. Perhaps I had a dim idea that I might get blown up on a steamboat, wrecked on a railroad or meet with a cyclone, and that I'd get telescoped into a midget or drawn out into a man, but this has never happened. I am still a 'runt'—a 'banta'—a 'sawed-off.' You seem to pity me, but you couldn't pity me enough if you went into it is a business on a capital of $250,000. Say, now, just imagine me as delivering a Fourth of July address, will you! I know the history of this country from the landing of the Mayflower down, but if I was to be put up on a platform to tell of its glorious record I'd get the grand guy before I opened my mouth. You can't make nobody believe that a sawed-off man has any oratory in his head or patriotism in his heart."

"I think I see," mused the other, as he slowly nodded his head.

"You see, of course. How could you help it? At the age of 23 I felt it my duty to marry. How d'ye think I came out? I couldn't find a girl on the face of the earth who wasn't at least a head taller than I am, and I got the throw down till I had to give it up in despair. My last love affair was with a midget two feet high, but after considering my proposal for two weeks she decided to throw me over and marry a man six feet tall. As to matrimony, I'm hoodooed, sir—knocked clean over the fence because I'm a 'banta.' Like all other men, I wanted to go into politics. I couldn't see no reason why I shouldn't be an alderman. I had the brain power and the money, but when I began to lay wires I was laughed to scorn. The professional ward heelers wouldn't even take my cash and holler for me. I never heard that there was a rule that a politician should be over a certain height and weight, but it seems there is, and that sawed-off men must stand aside. I've thought of taking the lecture field. I've got a feeling that I could entertain an audience and make $200 a week for myself, but there is a bar again. I go to the manager of a lecture bureau and ask for an engagement, and he leans back and laughs. Then he wants to know whether I propose to stand on stilts or take a seat on the top of a step-ladder while delivering my remarks. If I get on my dignity it reminds him of a chicken bristling up to a strawstack, and if I seek to arouse his sympathy he pats me on the head and calls me 'bub.' Are you looking down on me and listening from up there?"

It's tuff—tuff," replied the other. "I never had any idea that a sawed-off man met up with such sorrows."

"Probably not. The tall world goes skating along with never a thought of the short. A year or so ago I turned to poetry. I mailed a poem to a magazine and received a check for $25 and an order for a second idyl. Instead of mailing it I carried it in. The result

"ONLY HALF FARE FOR CHILDREN."

was what I might have expected. The editor said he wasn't publishing a children's magazine, and that I'd better send my stuff to some juvenile publication. It was the same thing when I turned to prose. I wrote a story about the big trees of California, and the editor looked from the story to me and laughed like the hyena he was and said the inconsistency was too vivid. His advice was that I write of currant bushes. Oh, yes—oh, yes, I've been through it and am nearing the end! As a sawed-off man I've fought the world and been downed, and it's no use to kick against fate. This morning I had a little gleam of sunshine and almost decided to live on. I was drawn on the jury, same as any other man. I haven't shown up yet, and don't know what sort of a welcome I'll get from the judge, but in serving me with the notice the constable didn't even grin. I was putting myself on the back over this when I took the car to come down. I handed the conductor a nickel and turned away, but he thrust two cents at me and smilingly said: 'Only half fare for children on this route!' And now, sir—and now what do you say to all this? Would you continue to live on as a sawed-off man, or would you end it all in sweet oblivion?"

"Well, sonny," began the other, as he stared at the billboards across the street, but the sawed-off man threw up his hands and shouted:

"There you go—there you go! You call me 'sonny' in place of 'sir' or 'mister!' You wouldn't dare do that if I was six feet high and weighed 180 pounds! No, sir, you wouldn't!"

"Well, youngster, give me a show. I was going to say that—"

"Stop! I might have known that it would happen when we first started in. There is no show for a sawed-off man on this earth. It is the end. Good night and good-by!"

And the little man started off into the night, and grew smaller and smaller by degrees, until he had reached the end of the block and vanished entirely from sight.

THANKSGIVING DAY IN 1661.

The Pilgrims' Banquet at Which Indian Chiefs Were Guests Was Fit to Set Before a King.

"The state dinner of the occasion—the real Thanksgiving dinner—took place on Saturday, the last day of the celebration," writes Clifford Howard of "The First Thanksgiving Dinner" in America, in Ladies' Home Journal. "Notwithstanding that the kitchens of these wilderness homes were sadly wanting in many of the most common essentials of cookery, there was no lack of good things nor of appetizing dishes at this great feast. The earth, the air and the water had yielded of their bountiful supplies, and the good dames had done honor to their skill and ingenuity by setting before their hungry guests and companions a repast as sumptuous and tempting as it was varied and delightful. Foremost of all there was roast turkey, dressed with beechnuts; then came rare venison pasties, savory meat stews with dumplings of barley flour, delicious oysters (the gift of the Indians, and the first ever tasted by the white men), great bowls of clam chowder with sea biscuit floating on the steaming broth, roasts of all kinds, broiled fish, salads, cakes and plum porridge:

"It was the time of the Indian summer. The soft, mellow sunlight shone warmly through the drowsy haze, illumining the somber woodland with a rich golden light, while the gentle winds of the south, laden with the sweet perfumes of the forest, came as a lingering dream of summer to add to the joy and brightness of this Thanksgiving feast. Upon the balmy air arose the hum of many voices and the merry music of laughter, as the Pilgrims with their Indian guests partook of the feast that the Provider of all things had given them."

Preserved Leaves.

Now is the season to preserve leaves and ferns, and the fashion for these as household ornaments is coming again. Gather the leaves upon their branches and as soon as possible after gathering iron the leaves with a warm iron which has been rubbed over a paraffine candle. The leaves will now be doubly shiny; should they grow dull, rub them with oil once in awhile to remove the dust. Fasten the branches over the stairways and upon picture frames, and your house will have the look of Indian summer all the year.

Palms are treated in the same way and are highly successful; they can be placed in the ground and will look exactly as though fresh growing all winter.

The Mule Disappeared.

A story comes from Tampa, Fla., of a negro who was plowing with two mules in an orange grove there, when suddenly one of the mules sunk into the earth and disappeared from sight, tearing loose from the harness. The driver and the other mule were badly frightened and ran away from the place. He had to be dug out with spades. The sink into which the mule had fallen is fully 12 feet in diameter, and the bottom is fully 15 feet below the surface. There was no indication of the cavity on the surface prior to the accident.

"Self-Control Society."

An organization has been formed in Scotland, at first called the "Sober Scot society," but hereafter to be known as the "Scottish Self-Control society," the purpose of which is to oppose the practice of treating with liquors and "nipping." Several members of the aristocracy are giving the organization the support of their names and influence. The object of the society is certainly a worthy one. —N. Y. Observer.

A SPRING TONIC.

Everybody needs a tonic in the spring, at this time the system craves a tonic. It is housecleaning time for your body. Lichty's Celery Nerve Compound will tone up your nerves, blood, kidneys and liver and fill you with health and energy. Sold by Dreier Bros., cor. Calhoun and Columbia streets.

A TRAGEDY OF DRINK.

Victim of Drink Unable to "Brace Up" Because Temptation Was on Every Hand.

It is amazing to what depths strong drink and a roving instinct will bring a man. There walked into my town the other day a tramp printer who secured employment at his trade. He is a young fellow under 30, but he tells a remarkable tale of his ups and downs, giving ample confirmation of all his story, which he related in a modest manner after some questioning. This common tramp, now working daily at the case, is the son of a wealthy printer and publisher, and has a luxurious home. If he would go to it. He is a graduate of Yale college, and has worked on nearly all the New York papers as a reporter. He was once the editor of a prosperous small town daily; he is a machine operator, and understanding German, French and Spanish, can operate the machines in those languages, and besides this he knows the printing business from top to bottom. However, with all his talents, strong drink has mastered him, and he has degenerated into a tramp. It seems a pity. The other day I met him just as he was recovering from a spree. "Why don't you brace up and

HE COULDN'T "BRACE UP."

be a man?" said I. "Brace up," answered he, "why, how can I when everyone says: 'Come and have a drink,' and a saloon confronts me at every step. I know I was once a top-notcher, and I have the mental capacity to be so again, but I lack the strength; perhaps you call it the moral courage."

Alcohol and Crime.

The warden of the Allegheny (Pa.) county prison board says, in his report that during the 12 months ended December 31, 1900, there were received 9,182 prisoners, as against 8,440 the previous year. The jail physician states that 95 per cent. of those committed were under his care for alcoholism, and out of 5,727 who were summarily convicted there was not one who was not a victim of the alcohol habit. Still there are people of moderate intelligence who look upon the saloon business as necessary to municipal prosperity, an evil to be tolerated for the revenue it affords and for the commercial prosperity which is erroneously supposed to attend it. Such ignorance is bound to be banished by the brighter light of the twentieth century.—Cumberland Presbyterian.

Three-Year-Old Cigarette Fiend.

"Sammy" Keller, three years old, is a tobacco fiend, according to his mother, and that is how her apartments at 173 Orchard street, New York city, were set afire. "Sammy," Mrs. Keller says, will smoke anything from a "butt" to a clay pipe, and she cannot break him of the habit. He got hold of a cigarette and went into the bedroom to smoke it. After lighting the cigarette, his mother says, he threw the blazing match on the floor. With the baby on one arm and "Sammy" hanging on to the other hand, Mrs. Keller ran into the street. Then the firemen came and put out the blaze. Sammy was spanked, not for the first time.

TEMPERANCE POINTS.

Northumberland is the worst county for drunkenness in England.

The most prolific source of strife is the wine glass.—Christian Work.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature of Wisconsin providing a home for inebriates.

In Sweden and Norway it is a crime to make any profit on the sale of liquor; it must be dispensed at cost price.

The number of saloons in Ohio last year was 10,348, an increase of 476 over 1899. The license receipts were $1,-861,642.

Nearly 300 saloons have gone out of of business in Cleveland, O., within the last six months, according to the report of the city treasurer.

Some French physicians have discovered what they call an anti-alcohol serum, which they claim has cured 60 per cent. of drunkards treated.

Makers of certain brands of whisky are industriously circulating advertising matter, addressing letters to Christian people and all classes. A subscriber who received such a letter writes: "Is there not some way this infamous business can be stopped?" We know of no other way than to make all such concerns outlaws, just as the lotteries were made outlaws.—Ram's Horn.

Dresden is to have, in 1903, a "city exhibition," at which all German towns of over twenty-five thousand inhabitants are to be represented.

White Fruit House

PRICES FOR 1901.

Teas, Coffees, Sugar, Syrups, Spices, Tobaccos, Fresh Fruits, California Dried Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Canned Fish and Salt Fish, Wool Carpets, Rag Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Tapestries, Moquettes and Axminster Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Chinese Matting and Window Shades.

SUGARS, ALL GRADES, REDUCED ½C POUND.

Standard Granulated Sugar, 6c lb.	Coffee A Sugar, 5½c lb.
Powdered Sugar, 6c lb.	Yellow Extra C Sugar, 5c lb.
Cut Loaf Sugar, 6c lb.	New Orleans Sugar, 2½c lb.

TEAS—GREEN, OOLONG AND JAPAN.

Fine grade of Teas command full price; beside the war in China and a heavy duty has put the price of teas up. But buying in large quantities and direct from the importer, thereby saving you a profit of 10c to 20c pound.

Extra Good Young Hyson, 35c lb.	English Breakfast, 60c lb.
Very Best Young Hyson, 50c lb.	Good Oolong, 35c, Best 60c lb.
Gunpowder, Good, 40clb., Best 60clb.	Good Japan, 40c lb, Best 60c lb.
Best Ceylon Tea, 60c lb.	

COFFEE. COFFEE.

REDUCED 2 CENTS A POUND.

We now make a specialty of roasting our best Rio Coffee here at home, and in this way our customers get a much fresher roast than in packages, besides you can see what you are buying, as it is loose and not in packages. It is quite a saving to our customers and a much better article.

Good Green Rio, 10c lb.	Our best Roasted Rio, 14c lb.
Very Best Green Rio, 12c lb.	Roasted Java, 31c lb.
Old Government Java, Green, 25c lb.	Roasted Mocha, 31c lb.
Rich Mocha, Green, 25c lb.	

LAKE FISH AND BOSTON FISH FOR THE LENTEN SEASON.

Family White Fish, ½ bbl., $1.75.	Best Mackerel, kit, $2.25.
Family White Fish, kit, 55c.	Scotch Herring, keg, 35c.
No. 1 White Fish, kit, $1.25.	Holland Herring, keg, 85c.
Mackerel, kit, $1.35.	Best Georgia Bank Cod Fish, whole, 7c.
Labrador Herring, 2c each.	Summer Cured Cod Fish, 8c.

CANNED GOODS.

California Green Gages, 16c.	Tidal Wave Tomatoes, 8c can.
California Egg Plums, 16c.	Sugar Corn, 7c can.
California Apricots, 16c.	Egyptian Corn, 10c.
California Peaches, 13c.	Early June Peas, 9c can.
California White Cherries, 20c.	String Beans, 7c.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

California Raisins, 8c lb.	Domestic Apples, 6c lb.
Best California Rainsins, 10c lb.	Pitted Plums, 12c lb.
California Apricots, 12c lb.	New Currants, 17c lb.
California Prunes, 5c and 9c lb.	No. 1 Blackberries, 10c lb.
Evaporated Apples, 8c lb.	California Peaches, 10c lb.

SYRUPS AND MOLASSES.

Golden Drips, 30c gallon.	Good New Orleans, 20c gallon.
Best New Orleans, 40c gallon.	Rich Yellow Sorghum, 40c gallon.
Maple Syrup, 75c gallon.	Lyndon Maple Syrup, 35c bottle.

OILS—HARNESS, NEATSFOOT, LINSEED AND MACHINE.

Harness Oil, 50c gallon.	Neatsfoot, 60c gallon.
Boiled Linseed Oil, 80c gallon.	Fish Oil, 60c gallon.
Raw Linseed Oil, 80c gallon.	Lard Oil, 60c gallon.
Castor Oil, 70c gallon.	Machine Oil, dark, 25c gallon.
Machine Oil, Bright, 30c gallon.	

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL USE ONLY.

Kelley Island Catawba, 70c gallon.	California Angelica, 80c gallon.
Kelley Island Port, 50c gallon.	California Muscatel, 80c gallon.
California Sherry, 80c gallon.	Wines in bottles, 25c and 30c bottle.
German Kuemmel, $1.50 gallon.	Whiskies, New $1.10, and $1.25 gallon.
German Kuemmel, bottles, 60c.	Whiskies, Old, $1.40, $1.75, $2.50 gallon.

FINE CUT AND PLUG TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Winner Fine Cut, 32c lb.	Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.
Sweet Cuba Fine Cut, 35c lb.	Battle Ax, 35c plug; J. T. plug, 18c.
Hiawatha Fine Cut, 70c lb.	Standard Navy Plug, 35c plug.
Flor De Anna Cigars, 55c per box.	Corn Cake Smoking, 25c lb.
Artistic Cigars, 65c per box.	American Star Smoking, 27c lb.
Tan Cigars, $1.25 per box.	Mail Pouch, 43c lb.

CARPETS, MATTING, LINOLEUMS, WINDOW SHADES AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.

We have a large line and nice assortment of Oil Cloths, Carpets and Window Shades. We keep all grades and prices. Our whole corner is devoted to these goods, so you can always find a good display at low prices.

Window Shades, good, 10c each.	Linoleum, good, 50c square yd.
Window Shades, extra, 25c each.	Linoleum, best 80c square yd.
Window Shades, best, 30c each.	Floor Oil Cloth, best, 35c yard.
Rag Carpet, good per yard, 22c.	Floor Oil Cloth, good, 27c yard.
Rag Carpet, home made, per yard, 40c.	Ingrain Carpets, good, 30c yard.
Brussels Carpets, good, yard, 75c.	Ingrain Carpets, 50c yard.
Brussels Carpets, best, yard, 85c.	Extra Supers, per yard, 60c.

Be sure and give us a call and we will save you 20 per cent. on above goods.

White Fruit House,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"Note the Word Pepsin."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

+ RED CROSS + PILLS

SAFE, SURE. IMMEDIATE. LADIES ARE UNEXCELLED FOR THE REMOVAL OF OBSTRUCTIONS OF LONG STANDING AND THE REGULATION OF ALL FEMALE IRREGULARITIES. MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS IN PLAIN PACKAGES. LADIES AFTER EFFECTS THEY HAVE THE ENDORSEMENT OF EVERY PHYSICIAN FAMILIAR WITH THE FORMULA. LADIES FOR WOMANS RELIEF. RED CROSS PILLS ARE PURELY VEGETABLE AND LEAVE NO BAD AFTER EFFECTS. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THE RED CROSS BOOKLET MAILED FREE.

VIN DE CINCHONA CO. DES MOINES, IOWA.

FOR SALE BY DREIER & BRO., Cor. Calhoun and Columbia Streets.

Local and Climatic

Nothing but a local remedy or a change of climate will cure

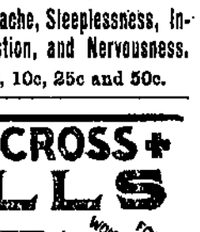
Catarrh.

The Specific is

Ely's Cream Balm.

It is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Mercury, no injurious drug. Regular size 50 cents; family size, $1.00 at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren street, New York.

CATARRH



COLD IN HEAD

Subscribe for The Sentinel.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time.

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday.

FROM FT. WAYNE TO	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Valparaiso and Chicago.	* 3 30 am	* 5 20 am
Plymouth and Chicago..	* 3 30 am	* 7 35 pm
Chicago	* 4 55 am	* 9 22 pm
New York and Wash'tn.	* 5 30 am	* 3 25 am
Youngst'n and Pittsb'g.	* 5 30 am	* 3 25 am
Mansfield and Lima....	*12 01 am	†11 55 am
Canton and Pittsburg..	*12 01 am	* 4 00 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago.	† 7 30 am	†10 30 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago.	†12 15 pm	†12 30 pm
Crestline and Pittsburg.	†12 40 pm	* 3 25 am
Plymouth and Chicago..	* 4 10 pm	* 7 35 pm
Lima and Crestline.....	† 7 00 am	† 7 30 am
New York and Wash'tn.	* 7 45 pm	* 4 00 pm
Pittsburg & Phila.....	* 7 45 pm	* 4 00 pm
Pittsburg & Phila.....	* 9 30 pm	* 4 50 am
Pittsburg & Phila.....	* 4 20 pm	*10 10 am
New York and Wash'tn.	* 4 20 pm	*10 10 am
Valparaiso and Chicago.	*10 15 am	* 4 15 pm
Valparaiso and Chicago.		*11 55 pm

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RY. In effect March 3, 1901.

NORTH BOUND.

For Grand Rapids and north.....	2 20 a.m
" " " " "	8 50 a.m
" " " " "	4 15 p.m
From Richmond arrives.....	8 40 a.m

SOUTH BOUND.

For Richmond and Cincinnati.....	12 06 a.m
" " " "	6 55 a.m
" " " "	12 30 p.m
From Grand Rapids arrives.....	8 50 p.m

*Daily †Daily except Sunday.

WABASH

Wabash Time Table in Effect June 3rd, 1900.

GOING EAST.

No. 2 Fast Eastern Express, daily.....	5 50 a.m
No. 6 New England Fast Mail daily....	11 45 a.m
No 24 Atlantic Express—daily.....	5 47 p.m
No. 18 Peru Accom. daily arrive.....	9 37 a.m

GOING WEST.

No. 19 Indianapolis Express—daily....	5 50 a.m
No. 7 St. Louis Express daily.....	9 37 a.m
No. 5 Government Fast Mail—daily....	5 40 p.m
No. 3 St. Louis Limited—daily.....	8 20 p.m

Telephones—Home-Bell, No. 6.

Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western Railway.

DEPART.

No. 2 Mail and Express (except Sun.)..	7 21 a.m
No. 32 Local Freight (except Sun.)....	8 00 a.m

ARRIVE.

No. 3 Mail and Express (except Sun.).	3 50 p.m
No. 31 Local Freight (except Sun.)....	5 15 p.m

NICKEL PLATE

9—12—1900

All trains arrive at and depart from Van Buren Street Union Passenger Station, Chicago.

Uniformed Colored Porters attend passengers holding first or second class tickets in day coaches on thru trains, insuring scrupulously clean cars enroute.

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EASTBOUND FROM FT. WAYNE.	DEPART
Standard Express, No. 6.....	5 25
Nickel Plate Express, No. 2.....	9 15
Eastern Express, No. 4.....	7 55
Local Freight.....	17 25
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Standard Express, No. 5.....	2 30
Western Express, No. 1.....	12 10
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†Daily except Sunday.
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T., S. & M. S. TIME CARD effect in Dec. 2, 1900.

NORTHBOUND	DEPART
No. 453 Local Freight	7 20 a.m
No. 457 Express and Mail	11 55 a.m
No. 459 Express and Mail	5 00 p.m
SOUTHBOUND	ARRIVE
No. 456 Express and Mail.....	11 25 a.m
No. 460 Express and Mail.....	3 50 p.m
No. 462 Local Freight.....	2 50 p.m

A. W. CRASPER, Ticket Agt.

T. & W. RY.—TIME TABLE.

South.

No. 41 Except Sunday.....	7:00 a.m
No. 43 Except Sunday.....	4:35 p.m
No. 49 Sunday Only.....	4:15 p.m
No. 173 Local Freight.....	8:00 a.m

North.

No. 40 Except Sunday.....	11:40 a.m
No. 40 Sunday Only.....	11:00 a.m
No. 42 Except Sunday.....	10:25 p.m
No. 144 Local Freight.....	4:00 p.m

C. F. Daily, G. P. A., Indianapolis. O. W. Cropper, Ticket Agt.

HOW TO USE WEALTH.

Ex-Senator Farwell, Merchant Prince, of Chicago, Tells of One Way.

[Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.]

"I don't believe that a man, because he got a million dollars by shrewdness and energy, has anything to brag about, unless he uses it for the benefit of mankind."

These words were used by ex-Senator John V. Farwell, of Chicago, in his talk at the Los Angeles Y. M. C. A. yesterday afternoon. Mr. Farwell has been called the "Merchant Prince of Chicago." Both his manner and his language, however, slam him as a man who would not care for the high-sounding title. He is a sturdily-built old gentleman, with a clean shaven face, is a pleasant speaker, and has very little to say about himself.

The sentence above quoted caused a Times reporter to ask him what he had done.

"That might be a long story," he replied.

"What was your connection with the Y. M. C. A. building at Chicago?"

"I used to raise onions and cucumbers on the ground upon which it stands," he said. "I lived in a house on the front of the lot, and raised vegetables on the rear portion. I gave them the ground, and it is now worth three-quarters of a million."

"Where did you begin life, Mr. Farwell?"

"I began as a dry goods clerk, at $8 a month."

He commenced his talk to the audience of men by saying:

"I don't supose there is a single individual in this audience but wants to make the most of this life and the life to come. It is the purpose of some us to do this, and there is a power that will take this purpose and lead us to success. If we want to be successful we want to seek first the kingdom of God, and when we do this we have the assurance of a senior partner who will do all things for us.

"There is not a business man in this audience who would not say to his employe: 'Whose business interests do you intend to seek—mine or the man's around the corner?' Unless he said yours, you wouldn't hire him. So if we go into partnership with Jesus Christ, we must work for Him.

"Many men disregard the rights of woman. A woman has just as many rights as a man, and God grant that the time may come when no man shall have the right to trample on a woman. (Applause.) How many men are there here who were not made men by their mothers before they were 12 years old? It is then the Lincolns and McKinleys were made.

"One of those mission men in Chicago began life as a boy thief in London, and was twenty-seven years in state's prison. He is now editor of a paper in Chicago that has a larger circulation than any other paper in the world—the Ram's Horn. How did he get there? He went out of partnership with the devil and went in with Jesus Christ. People wouldn't have followed him if he hadn't changed partners—much depends on who is your partner.

"When I was a boy I went on horseback, away up through the northern part of the state, and climbed the mountains above the clouds."

The speaker urged his hearers to get up on the mountains, out of the fog of sin that filled their hearts, and having been saved by faith, try to save others. He closed with a story of an old farmer who kept quiet the story of his salvation for forty years and forgot that he was saved.

TALKS TO THE WOMEN.

At 4 o'clock Mr. Farwell went to the hall of the Y. W. C. A. on Second street and addressed a large gathering of women. He made a strong gospel talk, urging a better life.

"Mary Magdalene may have been bad, but not so bad as most people think. The disciples were all poor, so they went into partnership with some rich women. If Mary had been as bad as some people think, she wouldn't have been with these rich women, ministering to Christ. I think she has been greatly slandered, particularly by the Roman Catholic church, which names nearly all of its societies 'Magdalene societies,' but I think it is a slander on the woman.

"Most of us have an idea that if Christ should come He would come and bless our church first, before our neighbor's across the road.

"I remember when the first Y. M. C. A. was organized in Chicago, and all the young men in a big church joined the association through the efforts of Mr. Moody. They were told by their pastor that there was enough for them to do in their own church, and they must leave the association. They all did so but two or three, and those who refused to sacrifice their convictions, afterward were the ones to stand closest to the preacher, while the others forgot.

"The only way to serve God on earth is to serve some man or woman who needs your help.

"You women all know what you owe to Christianity. You can easily go back to the time in history when women were all treated as slaves. If you find a man in Pasadena or Los Angeles who is an honor to his city, you will find he had a good mother.

"I wish I could impress upon you that you have the highest privilege in the world. You have more power than all the men. Just say a thing must not be done, and it will not be."

BRITAIN'S NEW QUEEN.

Millinery is one of the many useful accomplishments of the new Queen Consort of Great Britain. In early life Alexandra and her Danish sisters were brought up upon decidedly narrow incomes and had to make the most of a scanty provision for the wardrobe, says a London correspondent. The consequence was that Alexandra learned to trim her own hats and bonnets as well as to make her frocks. This talent was not neglected when she came to England as the bride of the young Prince of Wales. If the court milliners sent home hats or bonnets which were not to her taste—if they were clumsy or unbecoming—the princess' scissors were at hand to take off the trimming and remodel the offending piece of millinery.

Very few women of her age continue to look well in the so-called straw sailor hat. Numerous pictures of the Princess of Wales show her fondness for this headdress. But it is not to be supposed that as her majesty she will be photographed in the sailor hat. Many of the recent photographs taken in England lately of Alexandra show the little straw hat in all informality. But, no doubt, as a queen she will forego wearing it.

The story is told by a lady of the household of the late Queen Victoria that on state occasions the dressing of her majesty was an affair of moment. As it sometimes happened the queen's bonnet did not prove becoming or look sufficiently regal for the forthcoming function. Then it is said the Princess of Wales was sent for in haste to operate with her scissors, needle and thread or long pins upon the "impossible" bonnet.

Queen Victoria, it seems, had implicit faith in the good taste of her daughter-in-law and in her capability for transforming an unbecoming bonnet into a suitable and becoming headdress. The new Queen of England has always displayed conspicuous good taste in her own dress and in that of her family.

LESSONS IN BIBLE LORE.

"When a man has a family of growing children he learns lots of things that, while they may be old, are new to him," said a prominent member of the produce exchange the other morning to a writer in the Philadelphia Record. "One of my youngsters sprung a riddle on me last night which runs this way: 'Who was a well-known Biblical character never named in the Bible, whose death was the most peculiar in history, whose shroud is a part of every household and the cause of whose death was the subject of a widely read novel?' I'll wager none of you fellows can give me the answer." Not being a student of Biblical lore, they all gave it up. "Lot's wife is the character," went on the proud parent. "That's the only name by which she is known in the Bible. She was turned into a pillar of salt, consequently her shroud is in every household. Her death resulted from looking backward, the title of Bellamy's famous book. Rather ingenious, don't you think?"

LONDON'S BIRD TRADE.

The birds to which the majority of people are devoting their attention at this festive season of the year are those which are hung up or laid out attractively in the windows of poulterers' shops. There are other kinds of birds, however, that cause a considerable turnover in money in the course of a year. Vast numbers of robins, for instance, are caught and sent abroad, says the London Daily Mail.

The number of robin redbreasts (Erythaca rubecula) that are exported from this country to the United States, Canada and Australia during the year reaches a total of nearly 25,000, and they fetch about £18,000. A few starlings are included in these figures, as it has been found impossible to obtain separate statistics; but the great majority are robins.

Among singing birds, at least 500,000 canaries find purchasers in this country in the course of a year representing in cash £120,000. Fully a quarter of these come from the Tyrol and certain parts of Germany, where in some little villages canary breeding is practically the only industry. The largest number of canaries bred in England is by a firm in the neighborhood of Norwich, which disposes of 20,000 per year, the value of which is about £5,000.

Piping bullfinches are also largely of German importation, the best districts for these being esse and Fulda.

About 40,000 trained bullfinches come into this country every year from Germany and Russia, and their value, taking one with another, is over £100,000.

The chaffinch is a very common bird in England, so common that it can be bought in the streets for sixpence, but in Germany there is a variety whose song is very highly esteemed. A few have been brought over here and sold at £4 each, but the climate does not apparently suit them.

Larks and linnets are actually to be bought for twopence each from the men who net them, but a dealer usually charges at least a shilling for them. Blackbirds, thrushes and goldfinches usually cost more, about a couple of shillings, although they may be got for sixpence first hand.

The largest price obtained for a British wild bird is £10, for a perfectly white specimen of a blackbird.

IT IS CALLED A TWIST.

The present fashion in which the women hold their skirts off the pavement is known as "the twentieth century twist," and it is described by a masculine observer as looking as if the feminines were afraid their skirts would get away from them.

This is not a particularly elegant portrayal, and yet it, in a manner, conveys an idea of the frantic clutch at their garments which women now affect. The old method of lifting the frock by holding it directly in the middle of the back and pulling it upward has gone to fashion's pasture. Nowadays the folds are gathered in the left hand and are drawn closely all the way across the back to the left side, where they are held high. It is a thorough enough way. Not an inch of material is left to sweep the ground, but it hampers the movements and is inartistic.

Who, one wonders, sets the fashion for holding skirts anyway? And does she practice in front of a mirror before thrusting a new method upon a breathless feminine world? In the case of the twentieth century twist, surely a mirror could not have been among the furniture, for no woman who saw herself as others see her would ever patronize this style, it has too many disadvantages and too little to recommend it.

For a space it was believed that with the spring would vanish all reason for "dress lifts"—to coin a phrase—of any sort. But, alas, the spring tailor gowns are all provided with "dips"—hateful word—and we are to go through this hot weather as through last, it seems, bearing our burden more or less easily as we are more or less ungraceful and inelegant.

CRITICISM OF OUR ALPHABET.

The high-class Chinaman, speaking through his interpreter, was giving an eminent American visitor his impressions of the English language.

"I cannot understand," he said, "how anybody ever finds time to learn it. Take that singularly formed letter in your alphabet, for instance, the letter 'g.' What an awkward and ill-shaped character it is! What is the significance of that little, curling projection at the upper end of it? I have never seen anybody who could tell me. Then, again, when the learner has familiarized himself with that letter and can recognize it at sight he learns that it is only a part of a word and that it enters into the composition of thousands of words. It has different pronounciations and sometimes is not pronounced at all, being entirely silent. Now, when you see one of our Chinese characters you know at once what it is. It is a wonder to me that your people do not discard the cumbersome forms of your written language as I learn our simpler and more easily understood system."

The eminent American could only bow his head in humiliation and promise to bring the matter before the educational authorities of his native land.

CANARIES ARE GERMAN.

Germany is the home of the canaries that come to the United States. Most of the sweet songsters are from the Hartz mountains. They are raised by peasants and sold to "vogelhandlers" who visit them now and then. The bird dealers sell them to exporters, by whom the birds are caged, crated and shipped. Each male bird is put in a little cage by itself. Seven cages make a "string," and thirty-six strings, fastened together, form a crate. Two female birds can be placed in one cage. The birds are fed during the ocean voyage by passing seed and water along the outside of the cages. Very few birds die during the trip, although they are shipped in the cold months, from October to March.

The birds are from 5 to 10 months old, and on arrival sell at rom $15 to $42 a dozen. An average Hartz mountain bird retails for about $3, but the St. Andreasburg canary, which is a fine singer, easily fetches $4 to $6. Belgian and Norwich birds also bring good prices, but few are imported. The demand for canaries is steadily increasing, and one dealer sells about 75,000 a year. A canary should sing for five years if healthy. The cage should be kept clean and not hung in drafts; feed should be kept within easy reach, and, besides seed, the bird should be given sugar, lettuce or hard-boiled eggs occasionally.

CATHOLIC PEERS OF BRITAIN.

An analysis of the list of the Catholic peers of Great Britain who signed the protest to the lord chancellor against the king's "no-popery" oath gives some rather interesting results. There are forty Catholic peers besides Lord French, who has no seat in the house of lords. Of these, two (the marquis of Bute and Lord Carnoys) are minors, two (Lords Granard and Lovat) are at present on active service in South Africa, two (Lords Newburg and Taafe) are practically foreigners, their families having been seated in Italy and Austria respectively for some 200 years, and one is in a lunatic asylum. The protest was subscribed by all the rest, with the exception of Lords Fingall and Emly, who did not come to London for the opening of parliament. The first proposal of the duke of Norfolk was that the Catholic members of the upper house should rise and quit the chamber before the reading of the declaration. It was, however, decided to take the less public but equally effective course of uniting in what the Times lately described as a "temperate and respectful" protest addressed to the lord chancellor. The hurried and sotto voce tones in which the king read the antiquated phrases of the documents (in marked contrast with the sonorous elocution of the royal speech immediately following) sufficiently testified to his pain and embarrassment during this part of the day's program.

PROUD OF HIS DAUGHTER.

The return of Senator Dubois, of Idaho, to Washington is highly gratifying to his old associates in the senate, among whom he was very popular during his former term in that body. The pleasant memories of his former term were revived by his apearance on the floor of the upper house the other day. He has not changed either in manner or in looks during the few years of his absence from Washington, except that his mustache, which used to be jet black, is now slightly tinged with grey. Mr. Dubois left the senate a bachelor, but about three years ago he married a charming lady, who will be a delightful acquisition to Washington society. They have a bright little girl, apropos of whom a good campaign story is told of the senator's expense. He was making a speech at a mining town in Idaho, the audience being composed of his friends, many of whom were ladies. Mr. Dubois was discussing imperialism and picturing its dangers. "Not only is imperialism a menace to the country," he said, "but it threatens us personally, our wives and children. And, by the way," he added, abruptly, "we have a little girl up at our house." The enthusiasm over this announcement was greater than any political excitement. There was more interest in the baby than in the election of Bryan.

QUEER CAUSE OF CANCER.

Bertha S Shiffler, the ten-year-old daughter of Otho J. Shiffler, who, the physicians at John Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, stated about six months ago could not live over a year, is dead at the home of her parents in Hagerstown. In September, 1889, a growth began forming on the child's right ankle. The following April she was taken to the Johns Hopkins hospital, where the physicians made an examination and found she was suffering from sarcoma. The foot was amputated and later the leg was taken off above the knee. After the child had recovered from the effects of the operations she was brought back to Hagerstown. It was not long, however, before a tumor developed on her right shoulder. Last September she was again operated upon at the Johns Hopkins, but the physicians stated then there was evidence of the disease being all through the child's system and that they could do nothing for her. Recently a tumor formed on the left side of the little girl's heart and gradually pushed that organ over until its throbs were plainly apparent on her right side, and her death soon followed. At times her sufferings were intense. It is thought the disease was caused by the child striking her ankles together while playing.—Baltimore American.

BE A MAN FIRST OF ALL.

Quite beneath all discussion of electives and vocations, as whether I will be an engineer or a clergyman, is the certainty, for every youth who would be truly successful, that he must be a man; that he ought to be a "full-grown man," as the old version read squarely, and none too strongly; to be a "perfect man."—Edward Everett Hale in Success.

MAKING OF MOONSHINE

Thousands of Illicit Stills in This Country—Processes Inexpensive.

[Birmingham Age-Herald.]

It's cornmeal when it goes in and it's proof liquor when it comes out. It's a little "worm" on the mountain top and a man behind a gun. It's keep your eye on guard twenty-four hours to the day and come out at the end of the year as poor as the duly respectable farmer, your neighbor. It's "moonshine whisky," that's what it is, and it grows in the country where ther ain't no ten commandments and a man can raise a thirst."

The moonshiner is an ignorant countryman, very uncouth in appearance, but as shrewd as a Connecticut yankee. He is also a prince of hospitality, as may be said of nearly all of the Georgia and North Carolina mountaineers. He lives with a sword of Damocles constantly suspended above his head, and no one is more conscious of this fact than he is. As he it in daily, almost hourly, fear of detection, he regards everyone with more or less suspicion; even his best friends and members of his own family are sometimes, and with good reason, suspected of treachery. Every stranger who arrives in the neighborhood is looked upon as a possible revenue officer and every knock on the door of his dwelling is answered with inward feelings of doubt and nervousness.

The reader must not infer from this that the moonshiner is a coward, for he is not. As a rule he resolutely opposes any interference with his calling, even to the shedding of blood, if this can be accomplished without too much risk of detection.

A SOUTHERN INDUSTRY.

During the year 1900 1,955 illicit distilleries were seized by revenue officers within the United States. Of this number 673 were located in Georgia and 483 in North Carolina. Nearly all the rest were distributed in the order given, over the states of Alabama, Virginia, South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi. It it probable that the total number seized did not represent more than one-half of the illicit stills in active operation. The total seizures in the ten years last past have been 16,057.

Georgia leads all other states by nearly two to one. In one district alone—the Ninth—543 illicit stills were captured during the above mentioned period. Rabun county, situated on the northern border of this district and of the state, may be called the hub center of the moonshine whisky traffic of the country. Ninety per cent of its population either owns, operates, deals in, furnishes material for or consumes the product of the large number of illicit stills within its bounds. As may well be imagined, no person, however worthy and well qualified he may be, can hold an office or position of trust in this country unless he sympathizes with the moonshine faction.

The extreme northern part of the state of Georgia contains some of the roughest, wildest and most grandly beautiful scenery in the union. Throughout this region are numberless high mountains, roaring torrents, deep gorges and almost impenetrable laurels. Amid such picturesque surroundings—in the most inaccessible parts, at some distance from public roads and trails—the moonshiner sets up his still. The spot chosen is in most cases in the twilight depths of a laurel screened gorge, through which rushes a crystal stream of water. Sometimes the apparatus is housed in a cave which has been excavated for that purpose in the side of the mountain gorge, but as a rule it is in the open air, being simply covered with a roof of split boards. The dwelling of the operator is seldom nearer than a quarter of a mile.

LITTLE MACHINERY NEEDED.

The apparatus used it not complex; a copper still, dubbed the "copper," about eighteen or twenty inches in diameter and of equal height; a coil of copper pipe several feet in length, called the "worm;" several tubs or casks for holding the mash and for catching the drippings from the worm; a mash stick or stirring fork, and a small, narrow bottle in which to test the liquor—these articles comprise the entire outfit. The still is set over a stone furnace, while the worm, with one end connected to the copper, rests in a barrel of running water from the stream near by.

The process of making moonshine whisky is quite simple, consisting of four different steps: First, scalding the cornmeal and allowing it to ferment; second, the addition of malt and a second fermentation; third, boiling or distilling the beer for "singlings," and, fourth, boiling the singlings.

Coarsely ground cornmeal is carried to the still, and a certain quantity depending upon the capacity of the apparatus, is stirred in boiling water until is thoroughly cooked. This is called "mash," and is about the consistency of an ordinary dough. It is allowed to stand in the fermenters in which it was mixed for twelve to thirty-six hours. After fermentation has taken place water is added and the mass broken up with a mash stick. When it is free from lumps and about as thick as buttermilk it is called "beer." At this stage the liquid is not an unpleasant drink; in fact, large quantities of it are consumed by the moonshiner and his family and friends.

MADE WITH EXPEDITION.

Rye, or more commonly corn malt (from a handful or two to eight pounds to the bushel of meal or tub of beer), is then added to the beer, and it is again allowed to ferment, this time from seventy-two to ninety-six hours. At the end of this second fermentation the copper is filled with a semiliquid (still called beer) and boiled off.

The steam condenses in and passes off through the worm, and the first drippings are called "singlings." When the strength of the beer becomes exhausted the refuse, or "pot tail," is removed and fresh beer put in its place. As soon as enough singlings are accumulated the still is filled up with this liquid and it is redistilled. The product of this latter and final step in the process is corn whisky or proof spirits.

With the crude apparatus and methods of the moonshiner a bushel of meal will yield about two gallons of whisky, whereas the same measure of grain should yield three or more gallons under improved methods.

Contrary to common belief, moonshine whisky is generally of very poor quality. These mountineer distillers have little or no knowledge of rectification and fusel oil is, therefore, present in its original proportions; besides, the liquor is sold before it has had time to age. Strange as it may seem, moreover, adulterations are quite often used, such as tobacco or buckeye bark, for adding to the intoxicating quality of weak liquor, and the addition of soap or lye to make it hold a good "bead."

TESTS OF GOOD LIQUOR.

According to the moonshiner, good, unadulterated liquor when shaken in a bottle will contain numerous bubbles on the surface. If four or more of these bubbles remain against the edge of the bottle for some minutes it is said to "hold a good bead." Notwithstanding the poor quality of the average moonshine whisky, however, the unadulterated article is infrequently equal to and even above government proof.

The usual price obtained is $1 a gallon or double that sum when retailed in small quantities. With corn averaging 75 cents a bushel, and labor cheaper than in any other section of the United States "making moonshine" would on first thought seem to be quite profitable. But when one allows for the large quantity of "hush liquor" given away, for bad debts, for occasional seizures of apparatus, for fines, etc., it will be realized that the business must pay very small dividends. Indeed, the moonshiner and his family are in no better, if as good, circumstances than their neighbors, who devote their time to farming.

The product is disposed of in several ways. A considerable portion is sold and given away at the still itself and at the dwelling of the operator. Another method is as follows: A hollow tree or cave adjacent to the nearest village is designated by common consent of the moonshiner and some of his friends, one or more of whom acts as agent between the seller and buyer. When a resident of the village wishes some whisky he hands the necessary money, together with a jug or bottle, to the agent, who deposits both in the secret place and goes his way. After a lapse of several hours, usually twelve or more, the agent returns and finds the money gone and the receptacle full of the desired liquor, which he delivers to the customer. The latter seldom knows who actually made and sold him the stuff.

ODD EFFECT OF THE SUN.

The effect of strong and continual sunshine on the features is, it seems, most damaging. A writer in a Sydney paper points out that the women in some parts of Queensland are contracting a lifted upper lip. This he attributes to the fierce Queensland sunlight, which causes one to contract the facial muscles near the eyes in order to avoid the glare. The rest of the face is, of course, affected by these muscles.

SECRETARY LONG A LINGUIST.

The public at large has been somewhat surprised by the recent issue of a metrical translation of the "Aeneid" by John D. Long, secretary of the navy. Only his intimate friends, including the president and the members of the cabinet, have known for the last four years that the secretary of the navy is one of the ablest of Latin scholars.

Mr. Long is a reserved man, modest in regard to his own attainments, and so the public has never found out what a remarkable scholar is at the head of the navy department. He has a fine library, has a rare knowledge of old editions and speaks and writes Latin with the ease and fluency of English. He is one of the few men who can deliver an entire address in classical Latin.

His knowledge of Latin has often been called upon by the administration, but it was when he was governor of Massachusetts that he made his translation of the "Aeneid" and of the "Odes" of Horace.

His memory is as remarkable as his knowledge and he can quote Virgil in Latin or in the English translation without hesitation and can continue from page to page.

Latin is his specialty and Virgil is his hobby, but outside of this his knowledge of the classics, his familiarity with the dead languages and his memory combine to make him the greatest scholar in the administration and one of the most scholarly men in public life. He is a graduate of Harvard and that university recently gave him the degree of LL. D.

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L'AIGLON IN SPRING STYLES.

The new wood tones in charmingly chosen combinations which are so favored by fashion this year are revelations of richness and restfulness. They compliment nearly all complexions in brunette or blonde types.

In Venetian cloth, they are particularly beautiful, and the softness of the fabrics accentuates the lithe gracefulness of statute and movement that will be associated with the new fashions for 1901.

One stricking model is a combination of tan and darkest golden brown. Its dainty bolero opens over a waistcoast of brown velvet which meets the cloth collar. The latter has a turnover of the velvet, and is outlined with two rows of narrow velvet ribbon. Ribbons will be conspicuous factors in ornament for tailor made toilettes. To the French stage the fancy must be traced. Rejane and Jane Hading lead the beau-

(Used by Permission of the Makers of "Wooltex" Garments for Women.)

ty-lovers in the lavish application of ribbons to their favorite costumes.

The bolero itself is outlined in two rows of narrow brown velvet. The waist is made to appear slim by a dark velvet dip-front belt which fastens on the left side.

The bishop sleeve, which seems determined to grow instead of disappear when a new change is demanded, appears at its best in the tan Venetian.

Three narrow bands of the velvet start from each side of the front gore in the skirt, and run round the flare to the back, gradually increasing the distances between their horizontal parts. There is no other decoration. The triple folds accomplish the broadened effect for the flare, without detracting from the height of stature.

Two extraordinary hands of whist were played on board a South African steamer the other evening. In the first, after the cards had been duly shuffled and cut, each player received a full suit. A held all the hearts, B the diamonds, C the clubs and D the spades. On playing the next hand with another pack C and D won all thirteen tricks. It was an ordinary game, played for ordinary stakes, and was, in fact, a bona fide whist phenomena. The odds against a player holding the thirteen trumps are 158,753,389,899 to 1.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Miss Jennie Benedict, a confectioner, has been elected a member of the Louisville board of trade. She is the first woman in the city to join that body.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

RAIN TONIGHT; GENERALLY FAIR SUNDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

IT'S ALL HERE, ...AND... IT'S ALL TRUE.

ESTABLISHED 1833. FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1901. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

EAGLE AND BEAR

IN HEARTY ACCORD ON THE CHINESE SITUATION.

PRESIDENT MUCH PLEASED

BY RUSSIA'S FIRM ATTITUDE AS TO MANCHURIA.

PROMISES A SETTLEMENT

JAPAN IS MORE THAN EVER EAGER FOR WAR.

Washington, April 6.—The determination of the Russian government to press to a conclusion the negotiations begun some time ago with the Chinese government in regard to Manchuria has naturally given great gratification to the United States. The president is understood to re recognize in this act of the czar another proof of his sincere regard for the harmony with the powers now engaged in negotiations in China and his determination to do nothing to impede the speedy and satisfactory conclusion of these negotiations. In his view it is an act worthy of the enlightened sovereign who initiated the conference at The Hague. The government of the United States is especially gratified by this termination of the late complication, as it has constantly been in harmony with that of Russia in all the main points of our policy in China.

The Japanese minister, Mr. Takahira, has received no word from his government since the latest Russian declaration was communicated to Japan. The minister says it is probable that the London dispatch appearing today in American newspapers as to the warlike attitude of Japan probably was sent out before the Russian declaration had been received by the Japanese government.

RUSSIAN OPINION.

St. Petersburg, April 6.—The newspapers here aver that the foreign powers, and not Russia, are responsible for the continued occupation of Manchuria.

The Viedomosti says it is quite impossible for Russia to withdraw without some guaranty that order will be preserved on her frontiers, adding:

"Russia does not intend to be left in the far east at the disadvantage she was placed under in the near east twenty-three years ago."

The Ressiya admits that Russia tried to arrange plans for the withdrawal of her troops, and that this was thwarted by nearly the whole of Europe and must continue in the unpleasant position of occupier of Manchuria.

RUSSIANS FIGHT CHINESE.

Berlin, April 6.—A dispatch to the Cologne Gazette from St. Petersburg says hard fighting is reported to have occurred between the First, Second and Third East Siberian rifles regiment and several thousand of Chinese troops between Kobatonsy and Sinimting. The Russians lost a captain and several men killed and a lieutenant colonel, several other officers and many men wounded. The Chinese lost heavily and retreated with the Russians pursuing them.

The date of the engagement is not mentioned in the dispatch received.

JAPAN WILL FIGHT RUSSIA.

London, April 6.—Japan has issued what is practically an ultimatum to Russia, calling upon that government to surrender Manchuria at once, and declaring that the refusal of Russit to grant the request will be considered by Japan as an unfriendly act which will necessitate a declaration of war. From two sources comes the information that Japan, not satisfied by the previous answers of Russia concerning Manchuria, has sent the final and pointed communication to the czar. In this city, among government officials, the opinion is general that failure of Russia to acquiesce in the demands of Japan will bring speedily on a war that will be world wide in its importance.

A dispatch to the Daily Mail from its correspondent at Yokohama says:

"Russia's reply concerning Manchuria being unsatisfactory, the Japanese government has decided, after a conference with the heads of the army and navy and with the departments of finance and foreign affairs, to address a second and more peremptory remonstrance, demanding a reply within a stated period. This remonstrance, communicated through the Japanese minister in St. Petersburg, almost amounts to an ultimatum."

CHINESE PROMISE JAPAN AID.

Confirmatory of the Daily Mail's advices is a dispatch received by the Daily Express from its correspondent at Pekin.

"Japan is taking measures with a view to hostilities with Russia," says this correspondent. "She has entered into an arrangement with Liu Kin Yi, viceroy of Nankin, who is acting on behalf of the other friendly viceroys and governors, regarding the course they will pursue in the way of aiding Japan against Russia. It is understood that they have promised to place the telegraphic communications and transport facilities at the service of Japan."

From Tien Tsin yesterday came a report that the Russians have been endeavoring to force a purchase of the disputed railway siding at Tien Tsin from the original Chinese owners.

LONDON COMMENT.

London, April 6.—Russia's attitude toward Manchuria, as outlined yesterday by the Official Messenger of St. Petersburg, is interpreted almost unanimously by the British press as capable of being condensed into the single sentence, "J'y suis; J'y reste," (I am here; I remain here), and there is no disposition to believe that matter is thus ended.

The Standard, which throughout, has taken a moderate stand, declares that if Russia goes back on her promise now as to the integrity of China and proceeds to assume in Manchuria the authority denied her by formal stipulation she will have to confront not only the protest but the armed might of the energetic nation which, under the rule of the Mikado is conscious of its strength to aid the greatness of its destines.

Japan, the paper adds, will have the sympathy and support of nearly all the powers interested in the far east.

The Daily Cronicle makes similar comments, interpreting Russia's policy, and says that of the powers which really count, Japan is the only one which is at all likely to back her protest with force.

The Daily News maintains that Russia's policy is as clear as daylight and simply means no shred of independence for Manchuria.

The paper continues: "Russia has a firm friend and ally in the United States. The American government lost no time in publishing the plausible specific assurance received by Secretary Hay from Count Cassini (Russian Ambassador at Washington.) But the United States has long been anxious to get out of the Chinese imbroglio altogether."

HAVE CALLED HIM TO TIME

THE BOARD OF WORKS AFTER CONTRACTOR ADAMS.

Notify Him and Bondsmen That Work on South Wayne Sewer Must Be Started at Once.

Some weeks ago it was announced that a contract had been entered into between John T. Adams and T. J. Peter, whereby the latter was to under take the completion of the South Wayne sewer. A stipulated time was given Mr. Adams to indemnify Mr. Peter for his work and guarantee the payment of the money under the conditions of the contract. Mr. Adams up to date has failed to give such security and has given no evidence that he intends to do so, although Mr. Peter is now and all the time has been willing and ready to comply with the contract. This afternoon the board of works took up the matter and City Attorney Shambaugh drafted a resolution which was adopted and a copy was sent to Mr. Adams and the American Surety company, of New York, his bondsmen.

The resolution sets out the terms of the original contract, Mr. Adams' failure to comply with the conditions and his evident abandonment of the job and announces that unless the contractor commences actual work without delay and has made such progress in the completion of the works as will be an evidence of his good intentions and his ability to prosecute the work, the same will either be readvertised for or will be let by the board of works under private contract and completed under the bond of the surety company. The board evidently means business and has decided to dally with Mr. Adams no longer.

Mrs. M. L. Casper and her sister, Mrs. A. M. Williams, left today for a week's visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Stacy, of Lagrange.

CASTRO A TYRANT

VENEZUELAN PRESIDENT IS RULING AS A DESPOT.

SOME LIGHT ON HIS COURSE

HAS CAUSED TROUBLE WITH UNITED STATES.

PRISONER PUT TO TORTURE

HIGH-HANDED CONDUCT THAT IS CHARGED TO HIM.

New York, April 6.—The Tribune this morning contains a long article purporting to give a clear account of the circumstances responsible for the strained relations between the United States and Venezuela. It comes from a writer in New York connected with the paper and in order that it might be fairly criticised or corrected, printed proofs of it were submitted to the Venezuelan legation in Washington and to the Venezuelan consulate in the city.

The article begins by saying that the recall of United States Minister Loomis from Venezuela has released much information concerning the methods of the Venezuelan government headed by President Castro. New York business men who own large commercial interests in Venezuela and who are kept informed by their representatives in Caracas of the state of affairs have within the last few days given to the writer facts long withheld.

FIXING A CONSTITUTION.

From these merchants it is learned that Castro is revising the constitution to suit his revolutionary policy. He called a congress together Feb. 20, whose members are all of his own choosing. Their first act was to pass, according to his orders, an amendment to the constitution extending the term of office of the president from four years to six. This was done without any pretension of consulting the choice of the people. During the first week in March he appointed as members of his cabinet seven men who have learned to subjugate their will to his.

Castro has been dictator ever since he drove Presidendt Andrade by force of arms from the Venezuelan executive mansion thirteen months ago. He has yet to serve the remaining year of Andrade's term, which does not expire until Feb. 20, 1902. Then, according to his revision of the constitution, he will enjoy six years more in office, making eight and one half years altogether.

ANDRADE REAL PRESIDENT.

Meanwhile the real resident of Venezuela is Andrade, who is today in the Island of Curacoa, which he has chosen as the starting point of a proposed expedition.

In Venezuela there is no such thing as capital punishment. Crime penalties stop at imprisonment for ten years. But General Acosta, friend of Andrade and enemy of Castro, who had dared to take up arms against Castro and was the head of the revolutionary party in the field, was put to death.

A correspondent for a weekly newspaper who recently returned from Venezuela tells how Acosta was captured and in spite of the law against the form of punishment was shot, by Castro's orders, on Feb. 19. In Venezuela now, it is stated, government dignitaries, the justices of the court, local officials in the various cities and states, retain their places as long only as they obey without question the orders of Castro.

MULCTED THE WEALTHY.

In the first month of his presidency, Castro called to his residence a number of wealthy representative citizens—merchants and bankers—and informed them that they must contribute to the support of the government. According to his own estimate of the amount of their fortunes he fixed the sum which each should pay into the treasury at once. The amounts ranged from $20,000 to $60,000. A few objected and straightway found themselves conveyed to the rotunda, the worst prison in Caracas. In this way Castro raised the funds for conducting the government until the revenues of the war taxes began to come in. Another method for raising money is charging business men with "conspiring against the government" and confiscating their property.

Not long ago a German merchant arrived at Barcelona from Caracas to collect moneys due on various enterprises in which he was interested. He collected in $12,000. Castro heard of this and gave orders that the money must not be taken out of the country and the collector must leave the cash with the government.

TORTURED A PRISONER.

The man was seized and placed on a stool in the prison yard, where the hot rays of the sun beat upon his bare head and a soldier stood on each side of him with a fixed bayonet with orders to run him through if he attempted to escape. After nine hours of suffering the collector yielded, took the soldiers to the place where he had concealed the money and surrendered it. He sailed on the next steamer leaving Casaeas

A month later a German cruiser entered La Guayra. The captain and twelve sailors pulled ashore and then rode to Caracas. They at once entered Castro's presence and peremptorily demanded not only every penny of the $12,000 but the punishment of the official who had superintended the torture. Without a word Castro paid the money and ordered the official who had only caried out the president's orders, cast into the Rotunda.

CURSES FOREIGNERS.

"Curse all foreigners," Castro is reported to have said, when once General Ayala, the minister of industry, suggested that foreign money and immigration should be encouraged to develop Venezuela's resources. "I'll annul every concession held by a foreigner in this country," the dictator is alleged to have said "and sell the concessions over again."

In December he annulled all the concessions of the various Orinoco concerns—the Trading Company, the Colonization Company and the Shipping and Transportation Company, all American concerns with headquarters in New York. The reason he gave for this procedure was that the companies had not caried out the conditions named in their contracts.

Previous to this he had anulled the concession of the asphalt company in the state of Bermudese, a concession which for ten years or more had been yielding the country a large annual revenue. He then sold the asphalt property, which had been purchased years before in fee simple from the government of Venezuela.

The asphalt company protested and carried its case into the Venezuelan courts where it was rewarded with an adverse decision.

BROUGHT ON THE TROUBLE.

Then the company brought its case to Washington and placed it before the United States government. The state department immediately sent instructions regarding it to Minister Loomis in Caracas. These instructions Loomis carried out to the letter.

This precipitated the present trouble in Venezuela.

Meanwhile it is said by excellent authorities that each of the entire diplomatic corps in Caracas is posting his government daily regarding the state of affairs.

Senor Augusto Pulido, charge d'affaires of the Venezuelan legation at Washington examined the article with considerable attention last night at the Waldorf Astoria. He said:

"I believe this article to be greatly exaggerated. During the troubled months when the whole country was in a state of siege extraordinary measures were necessary to preserve a semblances of order. If these things did occur it was long ago and much less harrowing than portrayed by your correspondent."

Gonzales Esteves, the consul general of Venezuela at this port, refused to discuss the contents of the article, saying there was no truth in it.

LOOMIS NOT AT SAN JUAN.

Cincinnati, April 6.—A dispatch to the Enquire from San Juan de Porto Rico says:

Minister Loomis has not arrived, though cable dispatches state that he left LaGuayra for San Juan on the auxiliary cruiser Scorpion, due yesterday morning. It is suspected that the Scorpion will join the squadron at Culebra, from whence daily dispatch boats arrive at San Juan. There has evidently been some delay in the departure from La Guara of Minister Loomis. Naval officials here profess ignorance of the whereabouts of Loomis.

Avila Blanco, the Venezualan consul here, says that President Castro of Venzuela is unlikely to yield to the demands of the United States and Blanco expects that a naval demonstration will follow.

He fears the result because of the heavy foreign interests at the sea ports and hints at possible complications of an international character.

Uprisings have taken place in several districts but President Castro is considered to be able to quell them.

Strangers in the city are especially invited to the Berry Street M. E. church tomorrow, where an Easter program will be given by the Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock. The church has been handsomely decorated in green and white.

OLD WARRIOR HURT

GEN. CASSIUS M. CLAY IS WOUNDED.

IN BATTLE WITH OFFICERS

RESISTED WITH ARMS THE PROCESS OF COURT.

BARRICADED IN HIS HOME

A LIVELY BATTLE WITH THE SHERIFF'S OFFICERS.

Richmond, Ky., April 6.—Hostilities have ceased at White Hall, the residence of General Cassius M. Clay, veteran of two wars, who resisted the officers yesterday, when they attempted to serve a writ for furniture sworn out by General Clay's daughter. The parties securing the writ today withdrew the suit. There is no way to get reports from the barricaded house.

It is feared General Clay was slightly wounded in the scrimmage. The officers say they could have killed him easily, but did not wish to do so.

General Clay took the war path again yesterday and tried to kill the sheriff and his deputy who were attempting to serve a warrant on him.

Clay is now in his ninety-first year, and feeble and childish, and it was thought that he scarcely had the strength to be dangerous. He set this idea at rest by pouring the contents of several repeating shotguns at Sheriff Colyer and Deputy Terrill, of Madison.

Mrs. Mary B. Clay, a daughter of General Clay, has been keeping house for him since the time he was deserted by his child wife, Dora Richardson. General Clay is still madly in love with the girl, and is possessed with the idea that he must leave her all that he owns. The fact that she obtained a divorce and married a laboring man, Riley Brock, seems to have made no difference in his feelings.

MEETS WOMAN WITH REVOLVER

He talked of the matter constantly, and finally told his daughter that she must get the other relatives to relinquish all claims to his property. Being unable to dissuade him, she went away for a short time. General Clay met her at the door on her return with his revolver in hand. He shook his long white hair from his forehead like an angry bull and, pointing the weapon at her, said:

"If you don't leave this place at once I will kill you."

Mrs. Clay fled terror-stricken and returned to Richmond, where she had a writ of delivery issued for the furniture she had at Whitehall. Sheriff Colyer attempted to serve the paper. When he knocked at the door General Clay appeared armed with a revolver.

"Get off this place," he shouted, flourishing the weapon.

SHERIFF STARTS TO RETREAT.

Argument was useless, and the sheriff started to retreat. General Clay stepped back in the hall and seized a repeating shotgun, with which he opened fire. Bud Llitrell and Jim Bolin, two laborers, who were Clay's guard at the house, loaded other weapons for him and he emptied them as well as he could toward the officers. The latter took refuge behind the huge forest trees in the yard and finally, by a hurried fusilade, intended only to frighten him, forced General Clay into the house.

They lingered in the vicinity for several hours and were rewarded by the capture of Bolin, whom Clay, in a moment of suspicious anger, had driven from the house.

QUIT BUYING ARMY MULES.

New York, April 6.—A dispatch to the World from New Orleans says the war office in London has cabled its agents in this country to buy no more mules and horses for the South African war, but to hurry all stock now under contract to New Orleans, where it will be put aboard ships as speedily as possible. It is believed here that the injunction suit began by General Pearson, of the Boer army, and Evan Ness, of New York, had something to do with the instructions to stop buying stock, though the British representatives deny it.

DEFEAT YOUNGER BILL.

St. Paul, Minn., April 6.—A bill providing for the parole of the Younger brothers was practically killed in the lower house of the legislature today. It had passed both houses and was recalled from the governor for further amendment to assure its constitutionality. When it came up today it was, by vote of 53 to 50, indefinitely postponed. Constant efforts have been made to free the Youngers, who, as members of the James gang, were captured after a desperate fight, while attempting to escape from the Northfield, Minn., bank, twenty-three years ago. They were given life sentences in Stillwater penitentiary, but have proved such model convicts that efforts to free them have generally met with liberal support.

RIPPER LAWS IN FORCE.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 6.—A. N. Brown and John R. Murphy were torture, known as the "Ripper" bill, abolland Alegheny City respectively by Governor Stone. This is in accordance with a recent act of the legislature, known as the "ripper" bill, abolishing the office of mayor in second class cities and giving the governor power to appoint recorders in their stead. The newly appointed officers will serve until 1902.

ARE DEPOPULATING INDIA

DREADFUL WORK OF FAMINE AND CHOLER.

It is Estimated that Five Millions Have Died Since 1896 From Causes Due to Famine.

London, April 6.—The depopulation of India through famine and cholera is assuming alarming proportions.

The latest advices from Simla say the census returns of the central provinces show a decrease of over a million since 1891, when under normal conditions an increase of a million and a half might have been expected.

It is estimated that five millions haave died in India since 1896 from causes directly due to the famine. In Western India things are even worse. The Odeypoor state returns show a decrease of 840,000 of 75 per cent. of the population; the state of Bhohaul shows a decrease of 808,000; the district of Banda shows a decrease of 124,000 and so on.

In Bombay city the population has diminished by 50,000.

The localties which escaped the plague show a satisfactory though uncompensating increase. For instance, Madras, which has gained eight percent over 1891.

URGED TO RUN FOR MAYOR

MANY REPUBLICANS AFTER CHARLES M'CULLOCH.

They Believe the Banker Would Be a Strong Candidate—Will Caucus Monday Night.

Charles McCulloch, president of the Hamilton National bank, is being strongly urged by a number of republicans to permit the use of his name in connection with the republican mayoralty nomination. Last night it was rumored on the streets that there was some prospect of the movement resulting in success. Other republicans, in view of the fact that Mr. McCulloch has been a democrat, believe he would be stronger to run as an independent candidate with an endorsement by the republican convention.

The republicans will hold ward caucuses Monday night. Much anxiety is being manifested to get strong men out for the councilmanic ticket, not so much in the hope of getting anywhere near a majority in the council as to further a program which some believe will make the election of a republican city clerk possible. Will Urbahns, a very popular young republican and clean, capable man, has been about fixed upon as the nominee if he will take it. It is then contemplated to trade off the councilmanic ticket in the interest of the candidate for clerk. Mr. Urbahns is a bit wise himself and wants them to "show him" before he stands for a sacrifice.

The republican city convention will be held next Thursday night, the delegates being selected next Monday night at the caucuses. The republicans are much at sea on the mayoralty nominee, but want to get the strongest vote-getter who will accept a nomination.

Architect J. M. E. Reidel is making drawings for a double brick store building to be erected on South Calhoun street, near Masterson.

A BRUTAL CARTOON

CAUSES SUPPRESSION OF A HAVANA NEWSPAPER.

INSULTED THE PRESIDENT.

WHO WITH WOOD WAS PICTURED AS THIEF ON CROSS.

CUBANS DENOUNCE INSULT.

PORTO RICO WORSE OFF THAN UNDER SPAIN.

Havana, April 6.—The Discussion has been suppressed by order of Governor General Woods and its office has been closed and sealed.

This action was due to the publicaton in the Discussion yesterday of an illustration having the title of "The Cuban Calvary," representing the Cuban public personified in a Cuban soldier being crucified between two thieves, General Wood being represented as one thief and President McKinley as the other, both being labelled with their names.

Senator Platt was represented as a Roman soldier giving vinegar and gall in the form of the Platt amendment, while public opinion as Mary Magdalene was weeping at the foot of the cross.

Below was the following inscription: "Destiny will not reserve for us a glorious resurrection."

Senor Capote, president of the Cuban constitutional convention, has visited General Wood and told the latter that the convention, individually and as a body, regretted the publication of this caricature.

Senor Capote said the picture misrepresented the feelings of the Cubans, who held General Wood and President McKinley in the greatest respect and were deeply grateful to them.

On his solicitaton General Woods allowed the Discussion to continue publication but the judge of the correctional court will prefer charges, the character of which is to be determined later against Editor Coramada.

The picture caused much unfavorable comment yesterday from the standpoint of decency. The editor of the paper, Senor Cornnado, was arrested but was released on bail. It is probable that no other action will be taken against the Discussion than suppressing its publication for several days.

CONDITIONS IN PORTO RICO.

Cincinnati, Ohio, April 6.—A dispatch to the Enquirer from a correspondent at San Juan, Porto Rico, says:

"I was here before the war with Spain and most of the time since and must admit that while sanitary and other reforms have been worked out and other beneficient reforms projected, unavoidable disasters and inexperienced administration have caused the material condition of the people to be worse than under Spanish rule. In a number of districts the people are actually starving. There is no work; the planters have no money to undertake cultivation. The banks will not lend them a small amount.

"The municipalities have no funds and have failed in attempts to borrow the necessary money to conduct affairs or undertake improvements.

"The markets are paralized. The warehouses are full of tobacco. There is no sale for coffee.

"The people are denied the citizenship and are left like prisoners on the islands to starve. These things appeal to the people more than importing schools and other reforms.

"Utterly heartsick, the people gather at the wharves, gaze out on the water and beg of ship owners to take them anywhere.

"Thousands are going to Hawaii, Cuba, San Domingo, Ecuador and other islands. The local press urges the government to take action at once to stop the exodus. Emigration to Ecuador has been practically stopped, however, because of the alleged ill treatment received by those who have sought refuge there.

"As a rsult of the trip of the Porto Rico commission to Washington owners have been allowed to place their own valuation on property, and the bill has been otherwise modified and less opposition is now made.

"The people still object, however, to continuing the payment of 15 per cent. of the Dingley tariff."

M. L. Jones has returned from a business visit in Chicago.

RHEUMATISM

Why go with your body full of pain or be helpless as a child

WRIGHT'S RHEUMATIC REMEDY

has cured 90 per cent of the persons who have taken it. We guarantee to cure you or refund your money.

Wright's Rheumatic Remedy

is no experiment, the test period is passed. Many cases of Rheumatism and Kidney trouble cured by only one bottle of our remedy, taken internally, once in 24 hours. Don't be a burden upon some one. You can now avoid it. Ask your druggist. If he will not supply you send to our office for a bottle.

WRIGHT MEDICINE COMPANY, PERU, INDIANA.

KIDNEY CURE

FOR SALE

BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Money to Loan to Salaried People.

Salaried people holding permanent positions with responsible and well-established concerns or corporations can get money on their own name without indorsement. No publicity.

Loans also made on furniture, pianos, etc.

Better terms and rates than elsewhere.

Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. Home 'phone 595.

Open Saturday nights from 7 to 8:30.

Dr. C. J. Stevenson,

MAGNETIC HEALER.

Very best testimonials and references. NO MEDICINE.

Office hours from 9 a. m. till 12; 1:00 p. m. till 5; 7:30 p. m. till 9.

Treating rooms, No. 2 Brackenridge street; up stairs. Fort Wayne.

A. Hattersley & Son,

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND

GAS FITTERS,

49 E. MAIN STREET.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

YOUNG WOMEN

Take Your Meals at the Y. W. C. A., 51 West Berry Street.

Strangers in the city referred to good boarding places. Meals served on the European plan at reasonable rates. Dinner, 11:30 to 1:30. Supper 5:30 to 6:30.

Clean Teeth Sweeth Breath

One of the great educators of today lays emphasis upon the fact that the tooth-brush is a powerful factor in civilization. The use of a plain brush without some powder is unpleasant.

DR. BROOK'S TOOTH POWDER.

is impalpably fine—nothing in it to scratch the enamel. It cleans the mouth and gums. It is antiseptic. A tooth-brush from Ranke & Nussbaum's drug store, together with a bottle of Dr. Brooks' Tooth Powder, will do all toward keeping the mouth clean and sweet. Price, 25c.

Ranke & Nussbaum,

88 CALHOUN ST.

Business - Directory.

UNDERTAKERS.

Klaehn & Melching,

Undertakers and Embalmers,

No. 39 West Main Street,

Both 'Phones 228. Fort Wayne, Ind.

INSURANCE.

D. C. FISHER,

Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.

No. 24 West Wayne Street,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

Capital, $200,000. Surplus, $250,000.

The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of two (2) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.

President—Charles Mcmillan.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

White National Bank,

Corner Wayne and Clinton Sts.

CAPITAL, $200,000.

SURPLUS, $75,000.

Safe Deposit doxes for rent.

LAWYER.

ABSTRACTER OF TITLES

INSURANCE.

COLLECTION AND LOAN AGENT.

John E. Graham,

Room 16, Bank Block,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Stenographer and Notary Public in office. 'Phone 615 Main.

EASTER SUNDAY PROGRAMS.

SPECIAL EASTER MUSIC IN CITY CHURCHES TOMORROW.

The Day Will Be Appropriately Celebrated in All Churches With Fine Music and Special Sermons.

Tomorrow is Easter Sunday, and the day will be fittingly celebrated in all the churches of the city with appropriate sermons and special musical programs. The weather man has decreed fair weather for this section, and there is no doubt if his prognostications prove correct there will be an unusually large turnout at the Easter Sunday services.

SOUTH CONGREGATIONAL.

In the Lutheran, Catholic and Episcopal churches the usual form of service for the day will be carried out, and in the other churches the programs will be varied. A partial list of special programs follows:

At 7:30 p. m. at the South Congregational church the following musical program, interspersed with recitations, will be given:

"Spring is Here".....Chorus
"Night's Requiem"..Song by school
"Aproach of Dawn"..Solo and chorus
"Mary at the Tomb".....
.....Duet and chorus
"Angels; Angels"....Song by school
"Rock of Ages".....Quintet
"Hail, Happy Easter Day"...Chorus

GRACE REFORMED.

The following program will be observed at Grace Reformed church in the evening:

Hymn ..... Congregation
Prayer.
Anthem—Selected.
Scripture Reading.
Flower Song.
Exercise—"Alive Forever More."
Recitation ..... Goldie Wertman
Recitation ..... Esther Wright
Song—Ladies' Quartet—"Love's Redeeming Work is Done"...
..... Gabriel
Recitation ..... Ruth Gumpper
Recitation ..... Marie Barbier
Recitation ..... Norman Sites
"What the Lillies Say".....Chorus
Recitation ..... Edna Fierstein
Recitation ..... Mollie Berg
Solo—"The Light of the World"
.....Miss Lottie Bitner
Recitation—"Easter Lilies".....
..Clara Schaaf and Bertha Bitner
Recitation ..... Vernon Wright
Solo—"Easter Lilies"...Bertha Bitner
Recitation ..... Clara Schaaf
Anthem—"Our Lord is Risen".Fearis
Offerings.
Hymn.
Benediction.

CHRIST'S LUTHERAN.

The Sunday school of Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets, will render the following program Sunday evening:

Song—"Easter Bells" ..... School
Introit....Pastor and congregation
Gloria Patri ..... Congregation
Prayer.....J. W. Minehart
Anthem ..... Choir
Recitation—"Our Shepherd".....
..... Clinton Beckwith
Recitation—"Little Children" ..
..... Elizabeth Motschman
Recitation—"The Message of the Bells" ..... Clyde Stout
Solo—"Violets" ..... Ethel Loehler
Recitation—"Go Quickly and Tell Them" ..... Lorine Phleidner
Song—"What the Lilies Say" ...
..... Primary Class
Reading—Math. 27:57-61 .....
..... Superintendent
Song—"Sleep, Dear Lord"....School
Recitation—"Easter Lilies" ....
..... Six little girls
Responsive Reading—Math. 28:1-10.
Solo ..... Lily Meyer
Recitation—"Easter Carol" .....
..... Frank Webster
Solo ..... Master Luther Keil
Solo—"What Easter Brings"....
..... Bessie Stout
Recitation—"The Children of Jerusalem" ..... Otto Seibert
Song—"Somebody Cares for the Children" ..... School
Address—"Easter and Church Extension" ..... Pastor
Offerings.
Selection ..... Choral Male quartet
Benediction.

BERRY STREET M. E. CHURCH.

The following very interesting program will be observed at the Berry Street M. E. church tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock:

Festival March ..... By Bartman
Schlatter's Orchestra.
Singing ..... Congregation
Invocation ..... Pastor
Anthem—"The Shout of Victory"
..... Ashford
Church Choir.
Regular collection.
Selection—"An Easter Flower"..
..... Worrell
Orchestra.
Responsive Bible Reading.
Motion Song ..... Miss Wohlfort
Primary Class.
Recitation ..... Florence Bagby
Recitation ..... Robert Shertzer
Vocal Solo ..... Rupert Rock
Rainbow Exercise.....Nine girls
Recitation ..... Ruth Ridenour
Vocal Solo.....Faye Van Camp
Class Exercise.....
.....Mrs. Van Camp's class
Reading.....Miss Celia Hofer
Vocal Solo.....Miss Jessie Drake
Class Exercise .....
..Nine girls; Mrs. Geerkin's class
Short Talk.....Rev. Norris
Song.....Miss Farnam's class
Easter offering—"Pontificate"....
..... Gound
Orchestra.
Anthem—"Risen With Christ"..
..... Porter
Church Choir.
Doxology.
Benediction.

TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH.

At Trinity English Lutheran church at the morning service, 10:45, the following program will be observed:

Anthem—"They Have Taken Away My Lord" .....Steiner
Anthem—"Gloria in Excelsis" (12th mass)..... Mozart
Duet—"Divine Redeemer"....Berlioz
Miss Emma Rurode and H. M. McLetchie.

The choir of the First Baptist church, composed of Mrs. Frank Hiblett, Miss Alice Gieseking, Sam R. Taylor and G. Louis Wefel, will observe the appended program tomorrow:

Short Te Deum in E flat.....Buck
"They Have Taken Away My Lord"
..... C. W. Harrington
"Christ is Risen From the Dead"
..... C. Whitney Coombs
"The Resurrection".H. Rowe Shelley
"Easter Song," soprano solo.....
.....H. R. Roney
Miss Geiseking.
"The Resurrection Morn," bass solo
..... Paul Rodney
Mr. Taylor.

At the morning service Mrs. Clara Zollars-Bond will sing "With Verdure Clad," from "The Creation."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

The programs to be rendered tomorrow at the First Presbyterian church are as follows:

—Morning.—
"As It Began to Dawn".....
.....A. K. Ryder
"The Bells are Ringing the Easter Peal"..... Abt
Mrs. Moffat, Miss Faust and Mrs. Keegan.
"Quartette". Selected.....
.....Haydn Quartet
"Christ is Risen From the Dead"
..... Wagne-Neidlinger
—Evening.—
"Darkly Rose the Guilty Morning" .....Dudley Buck
"By the Waters of Babylon".....
..... Neidlinger
Ladies' voices.
"Eastertide" .....E. Marzo
Selection .....Haydn quartet

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.

A program of special selection will be given at Trinity Episcopal church tomorrow morning and afternoon and in the evening E. Russell Sanborn, the organist, will give a brief recital after the service. The programs for morning and afternoon are:

—Morning.—
Processional ..... Elvey
"Christ, Our Passover" chant.....
..... Edwards
Te Deum .....Woodward
Jubilate ..... Sullivan
Introit ..... Palestrina
Kyrie ..... Monk
Gloria Tibi ..... Monk
Hymn ..... Dykes
"Awake My Glory".....Barnby
Sanctus ..... Monk
Agnus Dei ..... Monk
Gloria in Excelsis .....Monk
Nunc Dimittis ..... Round
Recessional .....
—Afternoon.—
Processional ..... Elvey
Magnificat ..... Bennett
Carol, "Bright Easter Skies".....
Carol, "The Morning Purples All the Sky" .....
Solo ..... Coombs
Ferd Urbahns.
Hymn ..... Tours
Recessional .....

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

At St. Patrick's church, the choir, under the direction of Prof. Henry Krull, will render Haydn's third mass at the 10:30 Easter service, with the accompaniment of Reineke's orchestra. The program is as follows:

Vidi Aguam .....Kempter
Mass in D ..... Hadyn
Regina Coeli .....Gierza
Solo—"Haec Dies".....Alice Ryan
Afternoon service at 3 o'clock:
Vespers ..... Est
Magnificat .....Emerig
Regina Coeli .....Gierza
O Salutaris..... Vouron
Tantum Ergo ..... Bagioli
Te Deum .....

PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

The program at the Easter service at Plymouth Congregational church tomorrow evening is as follows:

Anthem—"Arise, Shine, for Thy Light is Come" ..... Buck
Invocation and Gloria Patii.
Responsive Reading.
Anthem—"Why Seek Ye the Living Among the Dead?".Williams
Scripture Lesson.
Hymn.
Reception of members.
Prayer.
Hymn.
Offertory.
Anthem—"Fear Not, O Israel"..
..... Havens
An Easter Story—"At the Gate Beautiful" ..... By the Pastor
Hymn.
Benediction.

Miss Grace Rowe, of Harmer street, is seriously ill.

LOUIS AUGER DIES SUDDENLY

WAS STRICKEN AT MIDNIGHT BY APOPLEXY.

Carl Siemon Succumbs to Cancer—Other Deaths—The Munson Funeral on Monday.

Stricken by apoplexy at midnight, Louis Auger, a well-known citizen, passed away at his home, 16 East Washington street, at 3:30 o'clock this morning without having regained consciousness. The news of his sudden and unexpected death was a severe shock to the many friends of the family.

Mr. Auger retired last evening apparently in his usual health. At midnight members of the family were attracted by his laborious breathing and hurried to his bedside, but were unable to arouse him. Physicians were hurriedly summoned, but their efforts were fruitless. The patient had suffered a stroke of paralysis, and was beyond human aid.

Mr. Auger was born in Fort Wayne forty-four years ago, and has always lived in this city. His wife is Mrs. Lydia E. Auger, the prominent florist, and there are four children—the Misses Catherine, Esther and Bonnie Auger, and Louis B. Auger. The aged father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Auger, also survive.

Funeral services will be held from the residence Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

SIEMON.

Carl Siemon died at 9 o'clock Friday evening at his home, 47 Elizabeth street, after a protracted illness from cancer of the throat. Mr. Siemon was 58 years of age and was widely known.

He was born at Ziesar, near Magdeburg, Germany, came to Fort Wayne in 1860, and soon after entered the Schwegman dry goods house as a clerk. Some years later he took a position as clerk in the Fort Wayne postoffice, a position which he filled for eighteen years. His last employment was at the wall paper house of his brother, Rudolph Siemon, where he remained until failing health compelled him to retire about one year ago. Mr. Siemon was held in highest esteem by a very large circle of acquaintances.

Surviving are the widow, two sons and a daughter—Carl E. Siemon, of Springfield, Mass.; Walter Siemon, of Sacramento, Cal., and Miss Ida Siemon, of this city. Another daughter, Mrs. Della Fox, died four years ago. Rudolph Siemon is a brother and Mrs. Christian Tresselt and Mrs. Charles Tresselt are sisters of the deceased.

Funeral services will be held from the residence Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Rev. Wagenhals officiating.

COTHRELL.

Charles Cothrell, 49 years of age, died Friday afternoon at his residence, 64 East Columbia street, after a protracted illness. Mr. Cothrell was for many years a railroad man, but was compelled by failing health to retire about four years ago.

The surviving relatives include the mother, Mrs. J. A. Cothrell; a son, Allie Cothrell, and a brother, E. L. Cothrell, of Indianapolis. The funeral services were held from the residence this afternoon.

HERBER.

Velma L. Herber, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Herber, of 87 East Lewis street, died at 7 o'clock this morning from bronchitis, at the age of eight months and fourteen days.

Funeral services will be held Monday morning at 9 o'clock from the residence and at 10 o'clock from St. Mary's Catholic church.

ELY.

Marie Ely, 22 years of age, an inmate of the school for feeble minded, died at that institution Friday, from tuberculosis.

The remains were shipped to Rochester for interment.

FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Munson.—Funeral services of Chas. A Munson will be held from the residence, on West Wayne street, Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of the Knights Templar, and the services of the Scottish Rite will also be used. The pall bearers will be Judge Allen Zollars, G. W. Pixley, Willis Hattersley, C. E. Read, W. W. Rockhill and Capt. F. F. Boltz, of Bluffton. The service at the residence is public; the interment at Lindenwood will be private. Rev. Dr. Wagenhals will officiate.

Phillips.—Funeral services of Mrs. Caroline W. Phillips will be held Tuesday morning from the Cathedral. It is the wish of the family that no flowers be sent.

Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Dodez are entertaining Wallace Bruce Amsberry, a famous reader impersonator, whose home in in New York.

A Mighty Chorus of Grateful Voices

SINGS THE PRAISES OF SMITH'S GREEN MOUNTAIN RENOVATOR.

The disease-oppressed, the brain-tired, the nerve-exhausted, the sick and despairing who have shared in the benefits of this wonderful medicine, pour out their grateful acknowledgments in thousands of letters. Every mail brings to us its load of such testimonials. They are like so many songs of heart-joyous gratitude. And is there wonder?

The strong body it has built up sings praises for its redemption from emaciation and weakness. Worn-out nerves, restored, revivified, join in the song. The once starved blood, now rich and vigorous and well nourished, adds its voice to the chorus, and every part of the entire system joins in the general symphony of gratitude.

READ THIS. IS IT NOT LIKE A SONG OF PRAISE AND GRATITUDE?

"For over a year I was a complete wreck, as a result of scrofulous sores, and I was so reduced in flesh and so weak and nervous that my friends thought I had but a short time to live. I lost my appetite, could not sleep, and suffered tortures. I tried physicians to no avail. Smith's Green Mountain Renovator was recommended, and after using six bottles I was cured—scrofulous sores disappearing, strength and appetite returning. All my friends will bear me out in the statement that I owe my life to your wonderful remedy."
EDMUND VINCENT, Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Think of it! A complete wreck! Suffered tortures from one of the most incurable of affections, Scrofulous Sores, and yet Smith's Green Mountain Renovator cured him and saved his life! Must not its action on the blood be something wonderful that it will do this?

It cures every disease that depends for its existence upon a starved and unhealthy condition of the blood and nerves—and what disease does not?

Scrofula and all Scrofulous affections, stubborn and relentless though they be, must gradually succumb to the gentle but overpowering influence of Smith's Green Mountain Renovator.

Rheumatism, of whatever kind, yields to its searching, curative effects. It dissolves the crystals of uric acid that cause the rheumatic pains, and so fills the blood with enriching properties as to leave no opportunity for uric acid crystals to be formed again as long as it is taken regularly.

Malaria, with its thousand and one symptoms, is gradually and surely removed from the blood by Smith's Green Mountain Renovator. It never fails.

Catarrh in its various forms depends for its existence upon an unhealthy condition of the system—of the blood. Smith's Green Mountain Renovator, acting upon the cause directly through the blood, restores, strengthens, and nourishes the membranes, enables them to heal themselves and thus effect a cure. When local treatment is used for nasal catarrh Smith's Green Mountain Renovator should invariably be taken with it, to purify the blood and perfect the cure.

Smith's Green Mountain Renovator builds the body as no other agency has ever been able to do—builds it up in every part and makes it strong and enduring.

As you value your life, do not be skeptical. Whatever disappointments you may have met with in your experience with other medicines, you may rest calmly assured that nothing but good can result from the use of Smith's Green Mountain Renovator. Go and get it at once. Try it, try it persistently, and you, too, will soon be among the thousands now singing its praises.

RANKE & NUSSBAUM, DRUGGISTS.
SOLE AGENTS, 88 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

CITY HALL NEWS.

The city election notices are being distributed and posted today.

The committee on street lights will meet at the city hall this evening.

Councilman Bauer, chairman of the council committee of the whole has called a meeting of the committee for next Monday night to consider the franchise of the Maumee Valley Traction company and the Decatur road. The committee is called to meet promptly at 7 o'clock.

FINGERS LACERATED.

Albert Tyrrill, an employe of the Bass boiler shops, was the victim of an accident this morning which will cause him much pain for awhile and keep him from his work for two or three weeks. He was operating a hoisting crane, when his left hand got in the gearing and the first, second and third fingers were cut and bruised badly from the tips to the second joints. Amputation will not be necessary.

The board of trustees of the Anti-Cigarette league will meet at 7 o'clock this evening at their headquarters in the Ninde block.

HOW TO TELL THE GENUINE.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine.

The Edmunds Electric company has the contract for rewiring the Saengerbund hall on West Main street for the Trades and Labor Council fair.

ECZEMA: NO CURE NO PAY.

Your druggist will refund your money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Ringworm, Tetter, Old Ulcers and Sores, Pimples and Blackheads on the face, itching Humors, Dandruff and all Skin Diseases no matter of how long standing. Price 50c. If your druggist should fail to have it send us 50c in postage stamps and we will forward same by mail, and at my time you notify us that the cure was not satisfactory we will promptly return your money. Your druggist will tell you that we are reliable, as our LAXATIVE BROMO-QUININE Tablets, which have a national reputation for colds, are handled by all druggists. Address PARIS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

The young people of St. Paul's church will give an entertainment on Sunday evening at 7:30.

TO PREVENT PNEUMONIA AND GRIP.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Removes the Cause.

The Walther League of St. Paul's church will give an Easter concert on Monday evening.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

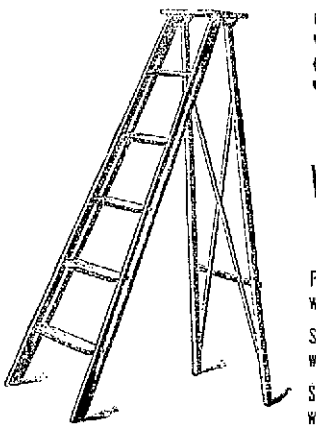
Mrs. Fred Koch, of 243 East Jefferson street, is at Hartford City to attend the funeral of her brother.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. 25c.

The social democrats will meet tomorrow in the Elektron building at 2:30 p. m.

HOUSE CLEANING ...STEPLADDERS...

35 Cents---40 Cents---45 Cents.



Special Sale of Stepladders....

At One-Half Usual Price

Wednesday, April 10th.

Five Foot Stepladdes, worth 75 cts. for 35 cts.

Six Foot Stepladders, worth $1.00, for 40 cts.

Seven Foot Stepladders, worth $1.10, for 45 cts

This is the season for spring housecleaning, when a stepladder about the house is a very great necessity. This sale will enable you to purchase it at half price.

Orders may be telephoned in on the morning of the sale after 7 o'clock, and the driver paid when the ladder is delivered. Decide which of the three sizes you want before ordering. Don't forget the day.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10TH.

- FOSTER -

FURNITURE AND CARPET COMPANY.

It Will Pay You

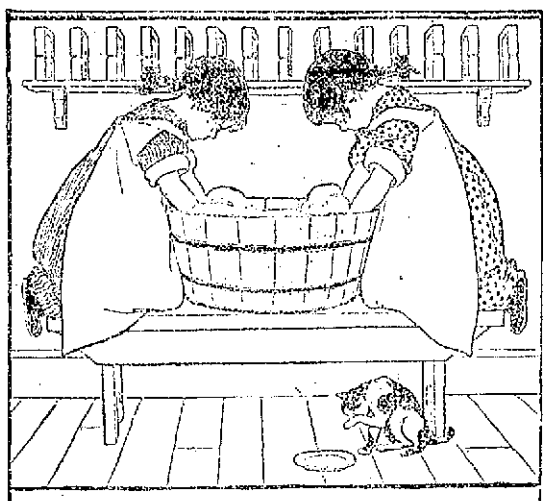
When painting, it will pay you to examine our stock, as we carry only the best.

Sherwin-Williams Mixed Paint.
Thresher's Pure Boiled Linseed Oil.
Eagle and Ekstein White Lead.

And all the leading brands of Fine Varnishes.

C. C. Schlatter & Co.

Hardware, Paints & Brushes,
38 & 40 E. Columbia St.



TUB TRUTHS.

A DROP of ink will color a whole glass of water. It is an inch of yeast which makes a pan of bread rise, and a single cake of soap containing unabsorbed alkali can ruin a hundred times its cost in laces and fine embroidery. After all, is it wise to take such risks with common soap? Of course you can get along without Ivory Soap. So can a wagon without axle grease—but it goes hard.

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SCRAMBLED EGGS.

While Al Hursh, of Hursh postoffice, was driving to the city yesterday with a load of 180 dozen eggs, his horse became frightened and ran away. The wagon was upset and the eggs were scattered along the road for some distance, more than 100 dozen being broken. Mr. Hursh was painfully injured and was brought to the city, where he received medical attention. The accident occurred near the Centlivre brewery.

OFFICIALS CHOSEN.

The Fort Wayne Gun club, organized a few weeks ago, met last evening and elected the following officers: President, Dr. H. L. Porter; secretary, J. W. Brown; treasurer, C. Bauss; trustees, Rodney Fleming, J. Hines and Dr. C. E. Barnett. The club will meet the first and third Fridays of each month in the hall at 92 West Main street. It starts out with a membership of about forty.

WILL GO TO PEORIA.

Early in May a party of Fort Wayne gentlemen who are interested in the success of the Fort Wayne auditorium project will go to Peoria, Ill., to attend the dedication of the new auditorium in that city. The Peoria building has been secured in the precise manner in which Fort Wayne is now working—by popular subscriptions, and citizens of the Illinois city are highly elated over the success of the undertaking. The architect of the building has issued invitations to the Fort Wayne people, and the visitors will doubtless be able to pick up a number of ideas that will be valuable in connection with the work in this city.

No Easter dinner complete without a dish of the Hartzell Ice Cream. Phones 891.

MONEY TO LOAN.

At lowest rate on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, carriages, etc., and leave the property in your possession.

Payments arranged on the monthly installment plan to suit your convenience.

All business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co.,

Room 2, (2nd floor) 44 Calhoun St., over Mergentheim's Millinery Store. Opposite Court House.

You Need Money

WE HAVE IT.

$10. $15. $25. $75.

Or any amount you may want on your piano, household goods, horses and wagons and other like security, in fact we loan on all kinds of personal property. Everything is left in your possession and you have the use of both money and goods. All our dealings are confidential, upright and courteous. Persons momentarily embarrassed who wish above everything else to avoid publicity are the ones we desire especially to serve. You can have from one month to one year to pay it in and our payments are so small that any one can meet them. You will save money by dealing with us as our rates are the lowest and terms easiest. It will cost you nothing to get our rates.

Indiana Mortgage Loan Co.,

Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. Home 'phone 995.

Open Saturday evenings from 7 to 8:30.

LOST.

LOST—Last Saturday; male pup; black body; brown legs; will answer to name of Teddie. Reward if returned to 188 W. Superior. 5-2t

FOUND.

FOUND—At 5 and 10c store, a silk umbrella. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for advertising. 5-4t

U. S. Stamp permanent space ad. on last page. Watch what it says. 2eod6t

Stop in and get an Easter Souvenir at Al. Alter's Cigar Store, S. W. corner Main and Calhoun.

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

See U. S. Stamp ad. here. 2eod6t

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!!

At O. S. Lehman's, 443 Broadway. Everything new and up to date. Paper from the cheapest to the best. 1t6

A large assortment of fancy Easter novelties at A. C. Aurentz's. 5-2t

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

LAFAYETTE DEAL IS OFF.

(Lafayette Courier.)

James Murdock this morning stated to a Courier representative that the deal between the Lafayette Street Railway company and the Lafayette, Purdue and Northern Traction company is off. The latter did not come up to the terms of the contract and agreement, and the extension of time asked for was not granted. Charles Murdock will return from New York tonight. The $5,000 forfeit posted in the Merchants' National bank by the traction company to secure the option on the road will be turned over to the Lafayette Street Railway company. It seems that the new company could not get its money and stock together on Tuesday, the day the option expired, and asked for an extension of time, which was refused. Some of the securities represented in the guaranty company of New York withdrew and complications of that nature prevented the consummation of the deal.

IMPROVED MIND.

The Food Grape-Nuts.

A famous woman says, "I am so much in love with Grape-Nuts that I presume I often bore people telling them about the new food. You certainly will make an everlasting fortune from the sale of it. The article has become the best known cereal on the market."

It can hardly be called a cereal for it is not like the common rolled wheat or rolled oats, but it is in the form of granules, ranging from the size of a pinhead up to twice or three times that size.

It is thoroughly cooked at the factory, and requires no preparation whatever, but can be served instantly with hot milk or hot cream to make a hot mush, or cold cream can be poured in the side of the saucer and a very delicious crisp food is the result. Not only is the taste fascinating, but the nutritive value of the food is very great as shown by the improved condition physically and mentally, of those who use it ten days or two weeks.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Kate Eckert has returned from a visit in Indianapolis.

Mrs. William Ramsey visited in Columbia City yesterday.

Miss Ina Nulf is at Columbia City, the guest of Miss Vada Brown.

Dr. I. P. McIntosh has returned from a visit at Cass Harbor, Mich.

Garrett Herald: "Miss Minnie Klinnard is visiting in Fort Wayne."

Miss Ruth Fiske, of Lincoln, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. Julia Fay Randall.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. O'Connor have returned from a brief sojourn in Chicago.

Mrs. C. H. Worden and daughter, Alice, have returned from a visit in Auburn.

Miss Louise Freeman, of Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Hoffman.

S. C. Gouty was quite painfully injured by a fall from his bicycle early Friday morning.

Miss Lavon Sperry, of Chicago, and Miss Maud Sperry, of Bryn Mawr, are home for Easter.

Charles V. Kingsbury, of Detroit, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Diamond over Sunday.

Prof. Anton Sporl, of this city, will organize a class in violin and vocal instruction at Bluffton.

Elmer Class has removed from this city to Huntington. He is employed by the Withington Handle company.

Mrs. M. M. Moore is visiting at Columbia City, the guest of the families of George North and A. F. Martin.

Carl Diether, Arthur Peters and Charles and Walter Barrett, of Purdue university, are home for a few days.

Councilman W. H. Prill and daughter, Miss Edith Prill, of Huntington, are in the city to spend Sunday with relatives.

Garrett Herald: "Dr. Browand was called to Fort Wayne to minister to his sister, who is critically ill with lung trouble."

J. W. Pearse has returned from Pittsburg, where he went with a consignment of horses belonging to himself and Dan Berry, of Decatur.

The annual meeting of the Relief union will be held Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the industrial school. All members are invited to be present.

Al Bowman, of Chicago, representing Ames, Frost & Co., manufacturers of Imperial bicycles, is in the city assisting at the opening at Hoffinger & Baar's.

The South Side Aid society will meet Monday afternoon with Mrs. Zimmerley, 121 West DeWald street. Mrs. Zimmerley will be assisted by Mrs. Brownsberger.

Mr. Syphers, of the firm of Syphers & Peter, of Decatur, publishers of a farmer's directory, is in the city looking over the ground with a view of locating here.

Val Rocholl goes to Chicago next week to confer with the Adams & Westlake companies regarding the manufacture of an improved mail box invented by Mr. Rocholl.

Columbia City Post: "Mrs. M. Kichler, of Churubusco, who was visiting in this city with her brother, John Feist, and family, left Friday for Fort Wayne to spend a few days."

Miss Stella Schwartz, of 150 Washington boulevard, underwent an operation for throat trouble yesterday afternoon in the office of Dr. C. F. Neischang. Dr. R. F. White assisted Dr. Nieschang.

The great camp of the Indiana Maccabees will be held in Laporte May 21 to 23, and a delegate from each tent will attend. Record Keeper John W. Hall will represent Wayne Tent No. 54, this city, and S. J. T. Throckmorton is alternate.

A horse hitched to a United States express wagon ran away on Calhoun street last night, and in front of the court house collided with an iron post. The wagon was upset and somewhat damaged. The streets were crowded at the time and there was much excitement.

Miss Agnes Studor, formerly of this city, but who went to Washington, D. C., a few years ago to qualify herself as a trained nurse, has completed a three years' course and has received her diploma. Miss Studor is now in charge of a sanitarium at Asheville, N. C., and her numerous Fort Wayne friends will wish her unbounded success in her new position.

The Sentinel editorial force was generously remembered yesterday by Hon. T. E. Ellison, who sent to this office several bricks of the fancy ice creams now manufactured by the Mondamin Meadows Dairy company at its new plant on Fairfield avenue. There will be little public disposition to question the standing of the average newspaper writer as an authority upon matters gastronomic where, as in the present instance, his impression is formed by a practical, personal experience with things edible. There can be but one verdict upon the Mondamin Meadows company's toothsome product, for artistic skill, material, complete equipment and latest methods have combined in an achievement that closely approaches the eminence of absolute perfection. The ice cream is put up also in dainty, neat and attractive packages, and the combination is certain to be more than popular when its true excellence is appreciated.

HAS QUIT "WHIPE-WASHING."

(Maysville News.)

With this issue of the News we will quit "white washing" and next weeks issue will be rather an understudy of the Rev. Sheldon. The plain truth, with due respect to all our readers, wil be spoken and in no way will we try to shield any one. Several reports have reached us in the last year that lack a foundation and one or two of these we will try and explain.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures a Cough or Cold at once.

Conquers Croup, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Grippe and Consumption. Quick, sure results. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation. 59 pills 10c.

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

Our Soda Fountain is charged with Swinney Park Water.
GOCKE'S PHARMACY,
Cor. Broadway and Washington.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Dr. Beattie will be leaving the city April 20 for the summer months and may not return home until October. Those who have not already consulted Mrs. Beattie should do so before her departure. 1-16t

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Pure cider vinegar and apple jelley at cider mill, 29 N. Harrison.. Phone 1176. 3-29-tf

FOR SALE—Good six-room house on Garden street; a snap for $200. Address P. O. Box 105, City. 5-6t

FOR SALE—Lots on easy payment or trade for farm or city property. Call or address 16 Thompson Ave. 5-2t

FOR SALE—Frame double house on Lake Ave.; property in fine condition; rents well; will be sold at a bargain. Lennart & Zorbaugh. 3-28-1m

FOR SALE—Nearly new, nine rooms bath and electric lights, on Hanna street, near DeWald; a special bargain, $3,000. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7-tf

FOR SALE—Vacant property on Hoagland Ave.; high and dry; east front; asphalt pavement; near Creighton Ave.; cheap. Lennart & Zorbaugh, 81 alhoun St., second floor. 3-28tf1m

FOR SALE—Lot on E. Butler St., size 50x150 feet; lays two feet higher than the sidewalk; one-half block east of Clinton; will sell cheap if taken at once. Lennart & Zorbaugh. 3-28-1m

FOR SALE—Butcher's refrigerator, two meat blocks, one Dayton Computing scale, one counter scale, one coffee mill, show case, cracker case, one caldron, knives and saws. Address K. R., Sentinel. 6-13

FOR SALE Household goods.—One Brussels carpet, sideboard, chairs, couches, one bedroom suite, one cupboard, two mirrors, 18x40, at 508 South Calhoun street. Sale closes Tuesday evening, April 9. 6-2t

FOR SALE—On account of retiring I offer for sale my 14-room boarding house, completely furnished, filled with good paying boarders; rent of house very low; situated in the heart of the business center. Address "M.," care Letter Carrier No. 4. 4-2-tf

FOR SALE—Forty acre improved farm in Osceola Co., Mich.; 37 acres cleared; good buildings; 1½ miles from railroad town; (trifles, don't answer this); price, $750.00 cash. Address Henry Flickinger, Ashton, Mich.

FOR SALE—Bargains—Three Washington boulevard residences; five room cottage on Boone street, choice vacant lot on Boone street; seven-room house on Smith street; choice lot in Lakeside, one-half price. J. T. Wagner, Real Estate and Loans, 23 Court St. 1-11-tf

FOR SALE—Belgian does, with litters, the same price as others ask for bred does. We make this offer that you may not be disappointed. Fashodas, Youkons, Dexters, and other popular strains. Certified pedigrees. The Wayne Belgian Hare Co., 38 Michigan Ave. Home phone 540. 5-2t

FOR SALE—A nice home on Douglass Ave.; house and lot on Pine St., half price; make me an offer on 111 Taylor St.; house and lot on Third St., $1,650.00; six room house and half lot on McClellan St., $2,100. Bargains in vacant lots in all parts of city. G. E. Miner, Real Estate and Loans, Notary Public, 23 Court St. 3-12-1mo

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 26 Madison St. Specialty:—Diseases of Women Telephone 470. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m., and 7 to 8 p. m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A good barn. 224 West Berry St. 1tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms 24 W. Berry St. 3-8-1mo

FOR RENT—Five-room flat, $10.00; four-room flat $8.00. Inquire at 224 Lafayette street. 6-2t

FOR RENT—Pleasant furnished room, with or without board; reasonable, at 46 Douglas avenue.

FOR RENT—An exceptionally nice suite of unfurnished rooms with board at 96 East Wayne St. 18-tf

FOR RENT—Room, with or without board, including bath. Day boarders wanted. Mrs. Keller, 46 W. Wayne. 15tf

FOR RENT—A few desirable residences, will be shown on application. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7tf

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Call or address, 160 E. Wayne St., city. Dr. Hetrick. 4t3

FOR RENT—Store room, No. 94 Wells street. Inquire at the Diether Lumber Works, office East Superior street. 18-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; light and fuel furnished. Inquire 81 E. Washington street. 6-2t

FOR RENT—Nice furnished rooms, at No. 15 Clay street, near Berry, with bath privileges, and will board if desired. Apply at residence. 7-tf

FOR RENT—Two front room offices, also 6 room flat above, at No. 9 E. Wayne, opposite Fruit House, in rear of the Bruder Jewelry store, corner Calhoun street. 3-2-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms on first and second floors, with or without board; all modern conveniences; rates reasonable. 27 and 29 East Washington street. 5-1mo

FOR RENT—Lodge room can be had by parties desiring it on either Wednesday or Friday evening at very reasonable price; nice dancing floor in same building to rent on any Saturday afternoon or evening. Telephone 1082, new phone. 10tf

FOR RENT—In Foster block, Court St., second story, over Kettler's furniture store, handsomely furnished rooms for gentlemen or married couple without children; light, heat and attendance to rooms furnished; bath and toilet rooms; unexceptionable references required. Apply at Foster Furniture Co. 3-29-26t

FOR RENT OR SALE—Grocery, feed store, meat market, saloon, hotel; you can rent any business separate or all together; best location, close to Pittsburg shops and Bass foundry and machine works; will give you a bargain. Call at once. I will retire. M. Frank, 208 Hanna street. In the meantime I will give you a bargain in groceries, shoes, rubbers and gents' furnishing goods. Fresh and smoked meats of all kinds. 3-9-Sat&Tu-3t

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl to learn to strip tobacco. Al Hazzard, 47 E. Main St. 6-tf

WANTED—Agents, $100 monthly; new patent Metallic Bread Boards; sample free. H. B. Forshee Co., Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—To hang wall paper for 10c per double roll. Drop a card to W. C. Werum, No. 9 Orchard street, and I will call and see you.

WANTED—I have opened the cleanest and best upholstering and mattress rooms in the city. F. E. Harman, 181 Calhoun St. 4-6-1m

WANTED—Everywhere; hustlers to tack signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc.; no canvassing; good pay. Sun Advertising Bureau, Chicago.

WANTED—Portrait agents—finest work, lowest prices; outfits credited; delivery guaranteed; write us. Crown Art Co., 6130 Eggleston ave., Chicago.

WANTED—Home work, for men, women and young people; we have several lines of work to give out, some to copy letters, no canvassing; $5 to $6 weekly working evenings; enclose stamp. Work mailed on application. Address Eagle Mfg. Co., Toledo, O.

MONEY TO LOAN—Money to loan at 4½ and 5 per cent., with privilege of partial payments; also money loaned on personal security; property for sale. P. A. & F. P. Randall, Bass block, Fort Wayne. d-wtf

Try The Sentinel Want Columns.

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTRY.

Painless Dentistry. Warranted Work. Moderate charges. Get the best.

U. S. Dental Parlors,

Drs. J. A. & J. W. Williams, Mgrs.

'Phone 1176. 98 Calhoun St.

WANTED.

WANTED—Carpenters. Apply, 83 West Williams.

WANTED—A girl for general housework at 485 S. Calhoun St. 28-tf

WANTED—Experienced cloak lady. Apply "M," Box 8, Sentinel office. 5-2t

WANTED—Everybody to call up Consumers' Ice Co.; both phones 594. m18-tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply 131 E. Main St. 5-2t

WANTED—Ladies to call and get sample bottle of Mrs. Sommers' Remedy for Ladies, 56 W. DeWald street. 4-3-1mo

WANTED—If you want to borrow money see "ad" on second page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 18tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework; must come well recommended; good wages. 241 West Berry street. 11-tf

WANTED—A girl to do second work and assist in care of baby; good wages. Apply at No. 214 West Washington St. 29tf

WANTED—Room and board for young man and wife in private family; Catholic preferred. Enquire Consumers' Ice Co. 5-2t

WANTED—To buy, from private parties, modern 6 or 7 room house in good condition; bath, cellar, etc. Address, J. G., care Sentinel. 5-2t

WANTED TO SELL—Good as new, very cheap for cash, a 5-drawer, drophead Singer sewing machine. Address G. W. M., Sentinel. 1-tf

WANTED—A young business woman wants board and room in a refined private family; walking distance; west side preferred. Address, Box 15. 4&6

WANTED—Ideas: Carnegie made his first big money out of a patent railway car. W. G. Burns, Patent Attorney, 80 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

WANTED—Two good, stout, reliable young men to work on farm. For further information call on C. J. Schwehn at the office of the Fort Wayne Gas Co. 6-tf

WANTED—I am a farmer's daughter, will soon come into possession of $12,000; desire correspondence, object early marriage. Address Drawer 83, St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Agents: Life of Benjamin Harrison, by Boyd, illustrated, low price; agents wanted; liberal terms. P. W. Ziegler & Co., 321 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. a3-6-10-13

WANTED—A lady stenographer; one who will work for reasonable wages, with chance for advancement. Address in own hand writing. "Stenographer," Box 2007, city.

WANTED—Ladies, consult Mme. Place, M. B. C., in regard to your facial blemishes, 38 W. Wayne St. Electric bath, beauty culture, manicure and hair dressing parlors, for ladies only. 2-28-tf

WANTED—Mrs. Fitzgerald's employment office, 39 W. Washington St., has a number of nice places waiting for girls; good wages. Apply at once. Have a colored coachman with good references. 16-tf

WANTED—Good men to establish and take charge of agencies in some good towns that we still have open; small bond required. Grand Union Tea Co., 164 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 5-2t

WANTED—Lady Agents—Your opportunity; Hygeia Straight Front and Military Corsets are money-makers; every woman wants one. For terms apply Department D., Western Corset Co., St. Louis, Mo. 3-16-sat13t

WANTED—Every man, woman and child to call at the Citizens' Trust Company, corner Berry and Clinton, and ask for one of the handsomest banks, furnished to all who desire to save money. Capital, $200,000. Interest paid on deposits. 8tf

WANTED—Cancers, tumors, birthmarks and all morbid growths removed without the use of surgeon's ghastly knife. One application does the work. Cure guaranteed. Dr. Zimmerman, Sanitarium, 38 West Wayne street, corner Harrison, Fort Wayne Ind. 2-28-tf

WANTED—Male Help—Positions under the government. Thousands of appointments will be made from civil service examinations to be held in all large cities; catalogue of information free. Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C. 23-30-6

WANTED—An established $250,000 Illinois corporation, composed of men rated $5,000,000, desires negotiations and interviews with men competent to fulfill a managerial position handling office and finances; cash investment $1,000 to $2,500 absolutely necessary; salary $150 per month and 20 per cent commission. Address Auditor's Department, 521-25 Manhattan building, Chicago. 30-6-13-20

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Two female goats. Inquire 77 E. Berry St. 3-26-tf

FOR SALE—A nice cottage on West Creighton Ave.; price, $1,650. W. E. Doud. 7tf

FOR SALE—Nearly new nine-room steam heated residence, west end; price cut to $4,600. W. E. Doud. 7tf

FOR SALE—A bargain on Douglas avenue; very desirable home at low price. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7tf

FOR SALE—If you want money on personal security see "ad" on second page, first column. Room 3, Arcade, upstairs. 16tf

FOR SALE—The contents of a 9-room boarding house, with good trade, rent of house very low. Inquire at 258 Clinton St. 2-6t

FOR SALE—Several centrally located residences, desirable and at prices to suit. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7tf

FOR SALE—9-room house on Harrison St., near Williams; lot 25x150; price, $2,500; make us an offer. Lennart & Zorbaugh. 3-28-1m

FOR SALE—A good 5 room house, with barn, on West DeWald St.; price cut to $1,450. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7tf

FOR SALE—A residence in Lakeside, with an encumbrance; will make it a bargain if sold at once. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7tf

FOR SALE—Second hand cook stoves and furniture. All kinds of furniture bought, sold and exchanged. J. M. Rasmus, 69 E. Main St. 3-9-1m

FOR SALE—Choice building lots on Broadway, Fairfield and Cottage avenues; will build if desired. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7tf

FOR SALE—18 choice lots near the Jefferson street school; first choice can now be had on application. W. E. Doud, over Old National bank. 7tf

FOR SALE—Nice new 7-room house short distance west of Broadway; 30 foot lot; price $2,500. Lennart & Zorbaugh, 81 Calhoun St., second floor. 1-28-1m

FOR SALE—Forty-acre farm in southern Michigan; especially adapted to fruit culture; no commission. Address C. Gaide, Fort Wayne, Ind. 3-9-1m-d&w

FOR SALE—8-room dwelling on W. Creighton Ave., near Webster; bath, closet and gas for fuel and lights; price $2,500. Lennart & Zorbaugh, 81 Calhoun St., second floor. 3-28-1m

FOR SALE—Desirable lot, 100x150 feet, corner Wabash avenue and Humphrey street; will divide to suit purchaser and erect building if desired and sell on easy payments; no commission. Call on Hoosier Mfg. Co., 30 East Berry street. 3-30-1mo

FOR SALE—Two farms, well improved, located in Aboite and Lafayette townships; would take part pay in improved city property; also a number of good improved dwelling property, well located. Call and see us. Schrader & Wilson, 7 Court St., 1st floor. tf

FOR SALE—Building lots; at $100 to $300 each, on very easy payments; situated on N. Clifton St., fifteen minutes walk from the court house and three or four minutes from street car. John H. Jacobs, Spy Run Ave., north of Centlivre Brewery, west side of the road. 2tf

FOR SALE—Five-room house in Lakeside, near to the bridge and within one block of the street cars; fine location; price, $1,750; small payment down. If not sold within ten days will be rented at $11 per month. Apply to Land Improvement Co., room 7, Pixley-Long block. M23-1m

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—40 acres in Kalkaska county, Mich.; 160 acres in Nebraska state; 800 acres in Whitley Co., Ind.; 280 acres 9 miles west of city; 63 acres 11 miles east of city; 68 acre tract 8 miles east of city; 10 acres 6 miles west of city; 40 acres 9 miles north of city; also 15 resident properties in city at bargains. R. C. Miswonger & Co., 18 Harrison St., city. 6-28-d-a-w-tf

FOR SALE—Choice real estate—The following lots at reasonable prices, with best possible terms. The lots are well located. Refer to city map: Lots 31, 82, 55, 72, 89, 90, 91, 122, 123, 134, 138, 139, 142, 143, 144, 145, 149, 150, part 101, 102, White's First add.; lot 39, Lillie's addition; ½ lot 15, White add. (improved); lot 4, White's Third addition; lots 192, 196, Vordermark's add.; lot 20, Wayne Heights; lots 123, 124, 127, 163, 164, 165, 167, Fletcher's add.; lots 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 41, 42, 43, 35, 36, Taylor & Abbott's add.; lot 22, Crescent add. A warrantee deed and abstract furnished. Sold on monthly payments or 1 to 5 years' time. A good chance for investment. Inquire of A. E. White, care White Fruit House.

Nervous Harmony

When the nerve-centers of the body are overwrought and the tension becomes too great the whole system is out of tune. The heart is affected, circulation retarded, digestion impaired and the general health suffers. People who are nervous, restless, irritable, sleepless, dizzy and tired out, need just one thing to restore the nervous harmony, and that one thing is DR. MILES' NERVINE.

"I was prostiated with the heat, and after that I had spells of nervousness, headache, a smothering sensation and disturbance of the heart. I tried several remedies but to no purpose, and one day I bought a bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine on trial. It helped me right away, and when that was gone I bought six more. Seven bottles cured me." T. W. DARHAM, Portland, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Nourishes, fortifies and refreshes the weak and worn-out nerves as nothing else can. Try a bottle to-day.

Sold by druggists on a guarantee. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Evening Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1901.

TONIGHT.

Letter Carriers—Regular meeting of No. 116 at 32 Calhoun street, third floor.

Boilermakers—Regular meeting at 138 Calhoun street.

Lodges—Queen Esther No. 324, D. of R.; Rathbone Sisters; Wayne, No. 25, F. and A. M.

Masonic Temple Francis Wilson in "The Monks of Malabar."

Russia again assures the world of the honesty and unselfishness of her intent in Manchuria and announces that she will stay there to see what any power is going to do about it.

Aguinaldo with writing materials and an unabridged dictionary is trying to manufacture a manifesto that will have the proper sound and effect. The little Malay leader is breaking into the ways of the strenuous life with too much precipitation and hard work. He would do better to hire his rhetoric by the day.

Adjutant General Corbin says General Funston is only a "boss scout," and classifies him no higher from his feat in capturing Aguinaldo. This ought not to make the lively little Kansan feel bad. It is something to be a boss scout or a boss anything. His rapid promotions have come from his achievements in the face of danger. That is more than Adjutant General Corbin can say.

The exact size of Manchuria is about 362,000 square miles. It is considerably more than twice the size of the combined areas of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, New York and Maine. It is more than twice the area of Japan, and is fully seven times the size of England and Wales. A railroad journey from Albasin on the north to Port Arthur on the south would be as long as from Kansas City to Boston. These comparisons will give some idea of the extent of Russia's "acquisition" in China. Her "sphere of influence" has simply been extended over a good fourth of the Chinese emperor's dominion.

The latest development with regard to South African affairs furnishes additional evidence as to who are to profit by the war. For its complicity in the South African raid Mr. Cecil Rhodes' Chartered Company was condemned to pay $5,000,000 indemnity to the Transvaal government. It took its time about paying it, evidently with a well-defined hope that something would turn up. Something has turned up. The English government has announced that in its conquest of the Transvaal it did not acquire this claim, and the company is $5,000,000 better off, though the English taxpayers are some hundreds of millions poorer. Perhaps the taxpayers may raise an outcry, but it is plain that Mr. Rhodes has not distributed directorships among the English ruling classes simply for health or amusement.

THE AMULET LEAGUE.

Something new has been started in Boston. It is called the Amulet league. The founder is said to be D. B. Hayes, who says he has felt that the great evil that curses the race is the lack of love marriages. By writing and speaking he has tried to make such marriages more prevalent, he says, with the idea that divorces, unhappiness in married life and a thousand moral ailments will thus be cured. He began instituting among young persons who agreed with him lodges, or "circles," as they are called, of the league. Married persons are not barred, and are known as "lady matrons" and "knights." The unmarried are "lady maidens" and "bachelor knights." Mr. Hayes is the "knight seigneur of the parent circle," and his teaching is the "gospel of romantic love and perfect marriage." The first number of a magazine published by the order has appeared, and has already created a sensation, especially among the friends of the women whose pictures appear in it, and all of whom say they know nothing about the organization. It is said there are more than a dozen circles in the near neighborhood of Boston, many in the western states, one in Iloilo, one in Santiago and one in Hong Kong. Others are to be founded wherever romantic love is viewed as the greatest thing in the world. The sign of the order is an amulet carried by members. It is not shown to the uninitiated, but is said to be "something suitably engraved with mystic characters meaning that romantic love should ever be in the thoughts." "Love" probably appears in the magazine in the ratio of 10 to 1 for every other word. There are various productions called "Topics of Life and Love," and among the latter a page essay on "The Psychology of Kissing," which opens with this pretty little thing:

"Sipped in silence or plucked with a smack,
Cling to the kiss, for there's bliss in the knack."

It closes with some remarks about kissing that would be very comfortable reading in the vicinity of the north pole.

IN MEMORIAM.

[Mrs. John C. Belot, died March 29, 1901, aged 29 years, 1 month and 29 days.]

A wife and a mother has gone
To that place where angels dwell,
Where no farewell tear is shed;
No death up there—not one.

A husband and father, too,
Laments the loss of a wife.
Though she is free from earthly cares,
'Tis the saddest blow of his life.

In the bright heaven she is waiting
To receive the dear ones left behind.
And as they enter the golden gate,
She'll say, "Father, these are mine."

—Mrs. Julia Coleman.

BIRTH RECORD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Callahan of Cottage avenue—a son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knudop—a daughter.

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

Everybody is going to the Who is Who Mask Ball at Randall Hall Easter Monday, April 8, 1901. 5t2

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

F. H. Kleekamp will go to Fostoria this evening to spend Sunday with his brother.

THE FATE OF LOCAL SELF-GOVERNMENT.

[The Independent, March 21.]

Are the American people becoming indifferent to their characteristic and once most cherished institution, local self-government? Many recent developments are calculated to awaken apprehension. In nearly every state we witness a progressive centralization of administration. The oversight of education, the care of paupers, even the building and maintenance of roads, once functions of towns, townships or counties, are to an increasing extent becoming functions of the state governments. A state educational machine has become as familiar a part of the state administrative mechanism as the controller's office is. Nearly everywhere the insane and many other defectives are state wards. The good roads legislation in more than one commonwealth is placing upon the towns so frightful a burden of taxation and indebtedness that the inevitable result must be a general demand that the state shall take over a work which an impoverished agricultural population can no longer endure.

These changes, however, are only a beginning. In all directions we hear the demand for a concentration of the appointing power at the state capitol. Massachusetts set a deplorable example some years ago when her legislators placed the appointment of the police commissioners for the city of Boston in the hands of the governor. Other cities of that commonwealth and of other commonwealths have been misled by this experiment; and we are not yet sure that New York will resist the pressure to take the fatal step of trying to correct the evils of Tammany government in the metropolis by practically annulling the whole principle and tradition of local self-government.

In Pennsylvania a deadly blow at popular liberties has just been struck by a decision handed down by Judge Archbald, of the Lackawanna county court, declaring constitutional the "Ripper" law, which provides a new charter for second-class cities, abolishes the office of mayor, and gives the governor power to appoint a recorder. This legislation is an absolute annulment of everything that could by any possibility have been called home rule in any American commonwealth at the beginning of the nineteenth century. If it were not so thoroughly in line with the tendency in other commonwealths, this Pennsylvania legislation and decision might be passed over with a silent contempt. Pennsylvania has never been a shining light among the commonwealths as a creator of popular liberties or as a leader in political reform. The bench and bar of the country have never been in the habit of citing Pennsylvania decisions as models of equity or of perspicacity. Unfortunately, however, the drift of events is away from the standards of liberty, of political purity and of solid legal decisions for which Massachusetts has hitherto been famous, and in the direction of that general bedevilment in all these matters for which the name Pennsylvania has long been a by-word.

We speak strongly and severely, for it is high time for the American people, if they intend to be true to their best traditions, to bestir themselves quickly and resolutely in this matter. We are going the wrong way at the present time, and the worst of it is that we are careless, blind or indifferent to the facts. There must be waged a vigorous and persistent campaign of education, and a stirring up of the people to raise once more the standard of democracy in the good sense of the word.

Ever since the civil war settled the question of the paramount sovereignty of the nation, the United States supreme court has long been handing down decisions almost without exception sustaining the right and power of the state governments to govern in their own way, with very little restriction imposed by federal legislation and administration. Nevertheless, we have not gone absolutely back to the extreme state's rights position, and we should like to see this question of the progressive strangling of local self-government in towns, counties and municipalities by the legislatures and courts of the commonwealths brought before the supreme court of the United States. The federal constitution guarantees a republican form of government in every commonwealth. Can Pennsylvania be said to have a republican form of government now that the "Ripper Law" is put in force? We don't believe that it can, and we should like very much to know whether the supreme court of the United States would say that it can.

BIG COMBINE FORMING.

San Francisco, April 6. — The Call says the proposed combination of the Alaska trading and transportation companies, recently announced from London, will soon be completed. The new corporation will be called the Yukon Mercantile company. This city will be made the supply point and largely the point of departure for vessels of its fleet. Negotiations, which have been carried on secretly, have been actually fruitful of but one large result up to the present time. That consists in the agreement that has been made to regulate the transportation on the Yukon river. There will be no more cut rates. This was considered one of the essential provisions necessary to be made at once, in view of the coming season. When the deal is completed a written statement to the press probably will be issued.

From best scientific experiments a new baking powder has been made with which is combined the nutritive qualities of eggs:

EGG Baking Powder.

No Alum.

FOR THE AUDITORIUM.

The following additional subscriptions to the auditorium fund are reported:

Previously reported	$1,393 00
O. A. Lissner	5 00
H. Stoehel	5 00
D. Hinkel	5 00
E. Kuckin	5 00
E. Zeninger	5 00
T. Brandt	5 00
George John	5 00
F. Kramer	5 00
Fred Ludwig	5 00
A. Ludwig	5 00
A. Schoenherr	5 00
R. Lohse	5 00
R. Singer	5 00
H. Lochert	5 00
E. Lohse	5 00
C. Winninghoff	5 00
W. G. Lolewell	5 00
M. Reiling	10 00
G. A. Blank	10 00
W. F. Weber	10 00
H. C. Kohlinger	5 00
F. W. Kanel	5 00
H. Adler	10 00
Charles G. Meiner	5 00
P. K. Green	5 00
H. G. Carpenter	5 00
O. Stiegler	5 00
Ed Hulmke	10 00
Henry Grage	10 00
R. Sommers	5 00
William Rettig	5 00
K. Schulze	5 00
Fred Bandau	5 00
H. Marschner	5 00
John E. Popp	5 00
John R. Atherd	5 00
Fred H. Ranke	5 00
H. A. Weisse	10 00
O. Brueckner	10 00
A. Schleferstein	5 00
Charles Munnick	5 00
George C. Soest	1 00
William C. Adams	5 00
H. Lindeman	5 00
C. Brueckner	10 00
Total reported to date	$1,659 00

CHEAP RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

February 12th and each Tuesday thereafter, until and including April 30th, special low rate Colonist tickets will be sold via the Southern Pacific Company's "Ogden" and "Sunset" Routes to all points in California.

The rate will be: From Chicago, $30.00; from St. Louis, Memphis and New Orleans, $27.50; from Omaha, Kansas City, etc., $25.00. Corresponding low rates from all other points east and north.

For particulars and detailed information pertaining to the Southern Pacific company's Routes and these special rates to California, call upon or address, W. G. Neimyer, G. W. A., S. P. Co., 238 Clark St., Chicago, Ill; W. H. Connor, C. A., S. P. Co., Chamber Commerce bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. 26tf

ORE RATES FIXED.

Cleveland, April 6.—The Plain Dealer says: The price of non-Bessemer ore has been fixed without any action being taken by the Bessemer Ore association on that grade of ore. Sales of non-Bessemer ores are being made at $3 a ton, which is a cut of a dollar a ton compared with last year. No large deals have been closed, but many small orders have been placed and the amount of business closed up to date is pretty close to $1,000,000 tons.

WHERE SAIREY GAMP LIVED.

London, April 6.—The Black Bull Inn, the last of the ancient hostelries in Holborn, is to be pulled down. It was here that Dickens laid the scene of the nursing experiences of Mrs. Gamp and Betsy Prig and where the immortal Sairey perpetuated so many of her historic expressions. After standing for over 300 years it is now to make way for modern buildings, which will soon replace all the old haunts so dear to Dickens.

HUNTINGON MUST HUSTLE

IF IT WANTS THE SOUTHWESTERN POWER STATION.

Lime City is Slow About Guaranteeing the $7,000 Subsidy—Mr. Doughman Talks.

(Huntington News-Democrat.)

Treasurer F. G. Morehouse, of the Southwestern Traction company, and J. D. Doughman, the company's attorney, were in the city this morning. These gentlemen came prepared to close the deal for the power house site but will be compelled to wait until Tuesday evening when some action will be taken by the council. Mr. Doughman in talking the matter over with a News Democrat reporter said: "The Southwestern wants to let the contract for the shops, barn and power house at once. Construction is under way and it will be necessary to get to work soon as the buildings must be finished in time. The Southwestern will advance the cash to buy the ground as soon as the city officials will indicate an intention of granting the $7,000 subsidy. We are in a position to pay the money and let the contract today and would do so if any favorable action on the subsidy proposition had been taken. Roanoke wants the power house and shops badly and has offered more than we asked of Huntington, but this is the best place for the power house as we expect to build west and south and the power should be centrally located. We have made no move toward looking up any other place thinking Huntington would be only too glad to secure the enterprise at so slight a cost. Something must be done at once, however, as the contracts must be let very soon."

It is probable some action will be taken at the council meeting Tuesday evening. An additional list of names has been secured to make out the number required by the council. The list is short one and can be investigated in a very short time. It is evident from the conversation of the street car men that further dilatory action by the council will lessen the citys chances to secure this valuable addition to its industrial and commercial interests.

IT IS IMPORTANT.

To Know What You Are Taking When Using Catarrh Medicines.

Catarrh is the short route to consumption, and the importance of early and judicious treatment of catarrh, whether located in the head, throat or bronchial tubes, cannot be too strongly emphasized.

The list of catarrh cures is as long as the moral law and the forms in which they are administered, numerous and confusing, from sprays, inhalers, washes, ointments, and salves to powders, liuids and tablets.

The tablet form is undoubtedly the most convenient and most effective, but with nearly all advertised catarrh remedies, it is almost entirely a matter of guess work as to what you are taking into your system, as the proprietors, while making all sorts of claims as to what their medicines will do, always keep it a close secret as to what they are.

The success and popularity of the new catarrh cure, Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, is largely because it not only cures catarrh, but because catarrh sufferers who used these tablets know what they are taking into their systems. Stuart's Catarrh Tablets being composed of Eucalyptol, Hydrastin, Guaicol and similar valuable and antiseptic ingredients, and are pleasant to the taste and being dissolved in the mouth they take immediate effect upon the mucous lining of the throat, nasal passages and whole respiratory tract.

The cures that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets have accomplished in old chronic cases of catarrh are little short of remarkable, and the advantage of knowing what you are putting into your stomach is of paramount importance when it is remembered that the cocaine or morphine habit has been frequently contracted as the result of using secret catarrh remedies.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets meet with cordial approval from physicians, because their antiseptic character render them perfectly safe for the general public to use and their composition makes them a common sense cure for all forms of catarrhal troubles.

All druggists sell them at 50 cents for full sized packages.

MOBS RIOT IN GENEVA.

Geneva, Switzerland, April 6.—A serious demonstration against the Russian and Italian consulates and the residence of the Italian consul occurred last evening in connection with the extradition of Janffel, an alleged accomplice of Gaetano Bresci, the assassin of King Humbert. The mob tore down and shattered the coat of arms at the Russian consulate but were prevented by the police from doing material damage elsewhere.

NERVOUSNESS OF WOMEN.

What Peruna Has Done For a Brilliant Actress.

MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

In a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., Miss Julia Marlowe of New York City, has the following to say of Peruna:

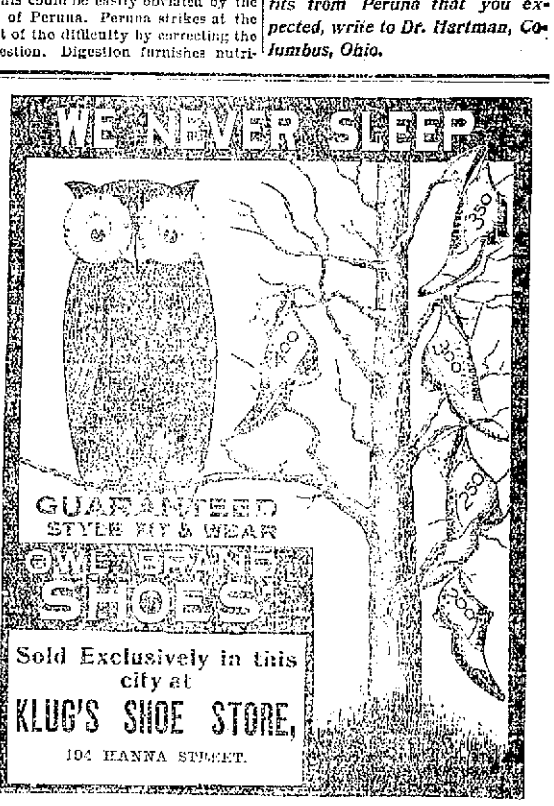
"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna, as a nerve tonic. I do so most heartily." *Julia Marlowe.*

Nervousness is very common among women. This condition is due to anemic nerve centers. The nerve centers are the reservoirs of nervous vitality. These centers become bloodless for want of proper nutrition. This is especially true in the spring season. Every spring a host of invalids are produced as the direct result of weak nerves.

This could be easily obviated by the use of Peruna. Peruna strikes at the root of the difficulty by correcting the digestion. Digestion furnishes nutrition for the nerve centers. Properly digested food furnishes these reservoirs of life with vitality which leads to strong, steady nerves, and thus nourishes life.

Peruna is in great favor among women, especially those who have vocations that are trying to the nervous system. Peruna furnishes the lasting invigoration for the nerves that such people so much need. Thousands of testimonials from women in all parts of the United States are being received every year. Such unsolicited evidence surely proves that Peruna is without an equal as a nerve tonic and vital invigorator.

Buy a bottle of Peruna to-day. If you do not receive all the benefits from Peruna that you expected, write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.



The largest exclusive furniture store in Indiana.

Go-Carts of Real Worth.

Go-Carts in such variety and at such low prices that you can't help but be more than satisfied. Prices range from $6.00 up to $25.00, and we guarantee the quality, durability and style just as we do everything else in this quality store.

The Pape Furniture Co

CORNER CALHOUN AND BERRY STS.

THE QUALITY STORE.

We Do It All....

We install the furniture, lay the carpets, hang the curtains and pictures, set up the stove and set the table, too, if you say the word.

CASH OR CREDIT.

J. Y. Shoaff & Co.,

135 Calhoun Street.

OUR WORKING GIRLS.

HOW TO HELP THEM.

Life to the most favored is not always full of sunshine, but to the average American girl or woman who is obliged to work for her living, and, perhaps to help others at home, life is often a heavy drag in consequence of illness.

Women who work, especially those who are constantly on their feet, are peculiarly liable to the development of organic troubles, and should particularly heed the first manifestations, such as backache, pains in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach, irregular and painful monthly periods, faintness, weakness, loss of appetite and sleep.

The young lady whose portrait we

MISS ELLA BRENNER, East Rochester, Ohio.

publish herewith had all these symptoms, and in addition leucorrhoea, and was cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. First, she wrote a letter to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., describing her trouble, received in reply accurate instructions what to do to get well, and now wishes Mrs. Pinkham to use her name to convince others that they may be cured as she was.

Mrs. Pinkham extends the same helping hand, free of charge or obligation, to every ailing woman in America. If you are sick you are foolish not to write to her, it costs you nothing, and she is sure to help you. Don't wait until it is too late—write to-day.

Start the day right

DRINK

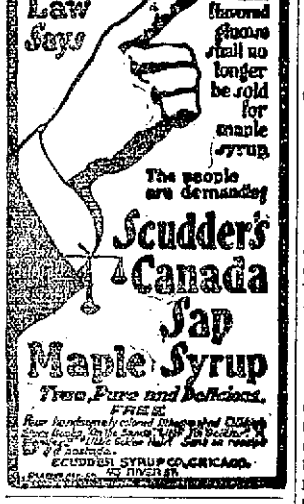
Richelieu

Java and Mocha

Coffee

FOR SALE BY

A. R. WALTERS & CO.


The Law Says
that flavored Syrups shall no longer be sold for maple syrup.
The people are demanding
Scudder's Canada Sap Maple Syrup
Pure and Delicious.
FREE

REST AS YOU RIDE

The Morrow Coaster Brake

You Ride 50 Miles, but Pedal only 35 Miles.

Eclipse Mfg. Co., Elmira, N. Y.

Mch26-eod-26t

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY

REDUCED RATES

The Tri-State Building and Loan Association has reduced its rates to borrowing members.

THIS MAKES THE NEW PLANS THE Cheapest INSTALLMENT PLAN offered to the borrowing public. You cannot afford to borrow on any other plan.

Call at office for particulars.

INVESTMENTS.

Interest paid on any amount deposited with the association if left 60 days.

Tri-State Building & Loan Ass'n.,

Cor. Berry and Court Street.

H. M. METZGER

Fire Insurance,

ROOM 8, SCHMITZ BLOCK.

Telephone 580.

AFTER LONG HUNT

THE GAINSBOROUGH PICTURE IS FOUND.

WAS STOLEN MANY YEARS AGO

VALUE OF THE PAINTING IS OVER $50,000.

DISCOVERED IN CHICAGO

TAKEN IN 1876 FROM LONDON ART GALLERY.

Chicago, April 6.—The famous Gainsborough portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire, whose theft from a London art gallery created a profound sensation a quarter of a century ago, and which has been an object of search in everey civilized country of the globe, has been recovered in Chicago by Pinkerton detectives. It was returned to the owner, C. Morland Agnew, a week ago, and will be back in London in the next few days.

When found the picture was hermetically sealed in a box made especially for its reception, and was pronounced in perfect condition. It was carefully packed in cotton batting. The casket was brought from England to this country fifteen years ago, and has remained in storage warehouses and safety deposit vaults in various cities.

SPORTING MAN GIVES CLUE.

The story of the theft, search for and recovery of the great portrait, is one of romantic interest. The person who secured the information which led to its return is said by the Pinkertons to be a sporting man, who has traveled the world over, and has himself purchased many fine works of art. While they decline to state the name of this person, he is generally understood to be Pat Sheedy, the well known horseman and gambler.

No arrests will follow the recovery of the picture. The crime has long since been outlawed, and in the negotiations which were carried on in the attempt to secure possession of the portrait it was agreed that the names of the principals to the transaction should not be made public on account of the present standing of these individuals.

WAS ONCE SOLD FOR $52,000.

Accounts of the theft of the portrait have often been given in newspaper and magazine articles. The portrait was painted about the year 1780, and came into the hands of the Messrs. Agnew, art dealers, at a sale of the effects of the Duke of Devonshire, they paying for it the sum of $52,000, which is the highest price ever paid for the single work of an English artist.

The picture was placed on exhibition in an art gallery in London, and created a sensation. Thousands began to visit the gallery, coming not only from England, but from other countries as well. It was pronounced by the best critics a most faultless work of art.

DISPOSED TO DOUBT IT.

London, April 6.—Inquiry by a representative of the Associated Press at the art establishment of Thomas Agnew and Sons from which the Gainsborough portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire was stolen in 1876, elicited the response that nothing was known by the firm of the reported recovery of the picture in Chicago. Stories of the discovery of the missing portrait have recurred at frequent intervals ever since the picture was stolen.

WHAT PINKERTON SAYS.

New York, April 6.—Robert Pinkerton, one of the chiefs of the detective agency credited with the recovery of the stolen master-piece, reached here today from Chicago and discussing the London dispatch said:

"There cannot be the slightest doubt about the recovery of the picture, and when C. Moreland Agnew reaches London and confers with the members of his house he will no doubt fuly confirm the story. He probably fears that there is some danger of losing the picture again. I do not think that the denial given out in London was authorized by the heads of the house. I aided in the recovery of the picture, saw it myself, know all the facts in connection with the incident and you can take my personal assurance of the entire truth of the story."

WILL HAVE A SPELLING MATCH.

A box supper and spelling match is to be given in the basement of Christ's Lutheran church, at Jefferson and Webster streets, Monday evening, for which the following unique announcement has been issued:

"You may live agin the happy moments of sum of yer yunger explrinces by bein' at the ole fashion' spelin' match to the bassment of the church, Munday evenin', April the 8th. Elderly, middul-aged and yung peeple all espeshually wanted to participate. There will be a variety of contests. Websters ole Elementary will be used; also McGuffey's and the Indiana book. Desirabul prizes will be givun to the best speller in each case. The matches are open to all present and everybody is entitled to win as many prizes as he can. A handsum prize will be given to the best all 'round speller. It costs nuthin to enter the matches."

NITRO-GLYCERINE WORKERS

COMING TO FORT WAYNE FOR A MEETING.

"Well-Shooters" from Two States to Hold a Convention at the Wayne Hotel Monday.

A party of gentlemen whose daily occupation is one of extreme peril will arrive in the city tonight and tomorrow to attend a convention which is to open at the Wayne hotel.

They are members of the union organization known as the Nitro Glycerine Workers of America, and are employed in the gas and oil regions of Ohio and Indiana. About twenty delegates are expected at their meeting on Monday, and the advance guard will arrive this evening.

It was impossible to learn today the precise nature of the meeting but it is understood to be for the purpose of adjusting the wage scale now in existence in the gas and oil regions. Fort Wayne was selected as a place of meeting by reason of its central location between the Ohio and the Indiana fields. The members are engaged in the work of "shooting" gas and oil wells by the use of nitro-glycerine, and the busines is generally regarded as a perilous undertaking.

SLEEPING CAR SPLINTERED

MICHIGAN CENTRAL TRAIN IS WRECKED.

Freight Train Dashes Into Rear End of a Passenger Train Near Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Mich., April 6.—While lying at Wayne Junction early today, Michigan Central passenger train No. 36, which left Chicago at 11.30 last night, was run into by a freight train, which was following it.

The rear end of the last Pullman car of the passenger train was badly crushed by the freight locomotive. Three people were injured. Their names are as follows:

Conrad Voigt, New York, conductor Pullman car; leg broken, head badly hurt; will recover.

Louis Mendelssohn, Detroit, passenger; head cut.

J. N. Mackin, Detroit, passenger, badly bruised.

The property damage is not large

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Clara Zollars-Bond will at the morning service of the Baptist church tomorrow sing a solo from the oratorio "Creation."

Miss Annie Bothner, whose serious illness has been noted, continues to improve slowly but steadily, a fact her friends will be glad to learn.

Mrs. William Gerke, of Adams county, widow of the late William Gerke, is in the city the guest of her son and of Mrs. F. C. Gerke, of 309 Washington boulevard.

A fine display of Belgian hares in the window of Pellens & Polster's drug store is attracting much attention. The animals are owned by A. Thomas, of 216 Lafayette street.

Miss Gertrude Lapointe, of Huntington, will arrive in the city this evening to attend the opera, and to spend Sunday with her sister, Mrs. D. D. Williams, of Walnut street.

George K. Barber, the Pittsburg shopman, has sold his residence on South Harrison street to Mrs. Louis J. Bobilya, for a consideration of $2,100. Frederick Welch, a Pittsburg fireman, has purchased a cottage at 175 Oliver street. Both transactions were made through the Doud agency.

The Stonecutters' ball at Saengerbund hall on Monday night will mark the opening of that building as a place of amusement for the first time in four years. Immediately after the ball the Trades Council committee will take charge to get it in readiness for the opening of the big fair on Wednesday night. The fair will be the biggest event of its character ever attempted in Fort Wayne.

Dr. C. Winters, of Grover Hill, Ohio, is in the city with a patient, who will be operated upon by Dr. M. F. Porter at Hope hospital. Next week Dr. Winters will leave for Chicago for a stay of three months to pursue a post graduate course. He was born in Allen county, near Nine Mile, and is a graduate from the Fort Wayne College of Medicine. He has a very large practice in Pauding county, Ohio.

ALL DOUBT IS PAST

BUTLER LINK WILL BE BUILT AT ONCE.

MACHINERY IS ON THE WAY

MESSRS. ORR, OLDS AND SMOCK HOME FROM ST. LOUIS.

THEY GIVE OUT A STATEMENT

BUTLER COMPANY SATISFIED WITH ARRANGEMENTS.

Charles W. Orr, Will H. Olds and F. L. Smock, who have been at St. Louis in consultation with General Manager Ramsey, of the Wabash, returned to the city this morning with the absolute assurance that the Butler link connecting the Fort Wayne branch of the Wabash with the main line, would be built at once.

The gentleman named are members of the Fort Wayne and Butler Railroad company, organized to bring about the construction of such a line, and while the results have not been exactly as desired by the company, its members feel pretty well satisfied over the arrangements. They had several prolonged conferences with the Wabash officials, and say they were royally treated by the St. Louis magnates. They did not think it wise, however, at this time to enter into an explanation of details further than is contained in the following statement which Mr. Orr gave out this morning:

LINK WILL BE BUILT.

"The Fort Wayne and Butler Railway company has arranged its affairs in relation to the Butler link. They have made arrangements that are entirely satisfactory and can say that the link will be built at once, thus bringing their efforts in that direction to a successful termination. The arrangements have all been completed and Fort Wayne will have a new route to the seashore, thus giving a choice of three instead of but two trunk lines.

"They have the satisfaction of knowing that their efforts have secured this new line, and it is to be regretted that the citizens of Fort Wayne permitted the defeat of the Wayne township subsidy, which seventy-three of our largest tax-payers asked to be voted to the Fort Wayne and Butler Railway company, as that appropriation would have secured the erection of large shops, and also increased the opportunity for the employment of a great number of men. Their negotiations with the Wabash have resulted so satisfactorily that our citizens should welcome the main line to our city, and we believe the Wabash will secure its share of patronage, as it is a well-known fact that it has one of the best equipped trunk lines in the country. Detroit being one of the most important points for all lake going steamers, summer tourists will appreciate a direct line to that city.

"Now that a company has been incorporated to build a connecting line for the Wabash from Pittsburg to Toledo, the importance of being on the main line of this system can be seen at once, without calling more explicitly to your attention the magnitude of this corporation."

STARTS AT NEW HAVEN.

From another source it is learned that the Wabash company has already shipped a large amount of construction machinery and material to this city to be used in building the new line, and that it will reach Fort Wayne within a few years. It is also pretty definitely decided that the line will start at New Haven, over one of the surveys recently made by the Wabash company, but Mr. Orr, when asked concerning these propositions, declared that he could neither confirm or deny them, and that the Butler company could say no more at this time.

Present indications do not hold out a very roseate hope of increased shop facilities being installed by the Wabash in this city for the present—at least no more than may be required by reason of the new work of construction.

ATTENTION MEN!

G. Schmidt, Merchant Tailor, 57 E. Berry street, has just received a fine line of spring and summer suitings. 27t6

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

Father Cleary lectures at Library Hall Tuesday night. Peoples' Lecture Course Tickets good for free seat.

The Walther League orchestra of Emmanuel Lutheran church is rehearsing for the entertainment to be given by the young ladies of the church April 12.

Miss Hanker will form a beginners' class Thursday evening. 6-8-9

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Precincts and voting places established and inspectors appointed.

Notice is hereby given that, by order of the Common Council, the following election precincts and voting places have been established in the city of Fort Wayne, and the inspectors named herein appointed by said Council:

FIRST WARD.

FIRST PRECINCT.

That part of the First ward north of Maumee river known as Lakeside.

Voting place, Ditton's Grocery, St. Joseph boulevard.

Inspector, C. J. Weller.

SECOND PRECINCT.

That part of the First ward lying south of Maumee river, north of Washington street, between Harmer and Clay streets.

Voting place, 231 East Wayne street.

Inspector, Gust W. Boerger.

THIRD PRECINCT.

That part of the First ward lying south of Washington street and north of Madison street, between Harmer and Clay streets.

Voting place, 227 East Jefferson street.

Inspector, Frank C. Helt.

FOURTH PRECINCT.

That part of the First ward lying south of Madison street and north of Montgomery and Hugh streets, between Harmer and Clay streets.

Voting place, 117 Hanna street.

Inspector, John H. Brannan.

FIFTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the First ward lying south of Montgomery and Hugh streets and north of the P., Ft. W. & C. railroad, west of Harmer street, from Hugh to Hayden streets, and west of Gay street, from Hayden street to Pittsburg railroad, east of Clay street.

Voting place, 232 Hanna street.

Inspector, Nicholas Klug.

SECOND WARD.

SIXTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Second ward lying south of the St. Mary's river and north of the first alley north of Main street, between Calhoun and Clay streets.

Voting place, 68 East Columbia street.

Inspector, Niel Ryan.

SEVENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Second ward lying south of the first alley north of Main street and north of its east and west alley between Wayne and Washington streets, east of Clay street and west of Calhoun street.

Voting place, 67 Clinton street.

Inspector, Nicholas Heine.

EIGHTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Second ward lying south of the east and west alley between Wayne and Washington streets, and north of Madison street to Barr street, and north of Lewis street from Barr street to Calhoun street.

Voting place, 152 Barr street.

Inspector, Dennis Monahan.

NINTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Second ward lying south of Madison street to Barr street and south of Lewis street from Barr street to Calhoun street, and north of the P., Ft. W. & C. railroad, between Calhoun and Clay streets.

Voting place, rear of 225 Calhoun street.

Inspector, Louis J. Feist.

THIRD WARD.

TENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Third ward lying north of Main street, between Webster and Calhoun streets.

Voting place, 63 West Main street.

Inspector, Joseph V. Fox.

ELEVENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Third ward lying south of Main street and north of Jefferson street, between Webster and Calhoun streets.

Voting place, 115 Harrison street.

Inspector, A. Wolf.

TWELFTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Third ward lying south of Jefferson street and north of the east and west alley between Baker street and Brooklyn avenue (formerly Chicago street), west of Calhoun street, and east of Webster street to Baker street, and east of McClellan street from Baker street to the first alley south.

Voting place, rear of 210 Calhoun street.

Inspector, Louis Jocquel.

THIRTEENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Third ward lying south of the alley between Baker street and Brooklyn avenue (Chicago street) and north of Dawson street, between Hoagland avenue and Calhoun street.

Voting place, 17 Grand street.

Inspector, John McNulty.

FOURTEENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Third ward lying south of Dawson street and north of Butler street, between Hoagland avenue and Calhoun street.

Voting place, 544½ Calhoun street.

Inspector, Nicholas DeWald.

FOURTH WARD.

FIFTEENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Fourth ward lying south of the St. Mary's river, north of Berry street, west of Webster street, and east of Broadway, from Berry street to the N. Y., C. & St. L. railway, and east of Van Buren street from the N. Y., C. & St. L. railway to St. Mary's river.

Voting place, Lichman's carpenter shop, Pearl street.

Inspector, Louis C. Schroeder.

SIXTEENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Fourth ward lying south of Berry street and north of Jefferson street, between Broadway and Webster street.

Voting place, 627 Broadway.

Inspector, Louis C. Schneider.

SEVENTEENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Fourth ward lying south of Jefferson street and north of Brackenridge street, between Webster street and Broadway.

Voting place, Hilgemann's Grocery, W. Jefferson street.

Inspector, John C. Grimme.

EIGHTEENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Fourth ward lying south of Brackenridge street and north of Brooklyn avenue (Chicago street) and P., Ft. W. & C. railway, east of Webster street, from Brackenridge street to Baker street, and west of McClellan street from Baker street to Brooklyn avenue, all east of Broadway.

Voting place, 18 Fairfield avenue.

Inspector, Joseph Nichter.

NINETEENTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Fourth ward lying south of Brooklyn avenue (Chicago street) and north of Butler street, east of Fairfield avenue and west of Hoagland avenue.

Voting place, 7 Dawson street.

Inspector, Casper Smith.

TWENTIETH PRECINCT.

That part of the Fourth ward lying south of the P., Ft. W. & C. railway, west of Fairfield avenue and north of Poplar street from Fairfield avenue to its intersection with Fox Avenue, and north of the first alley north of DeWald street from Fox avenue to Broadway, all east of Broadway.

Voting place, 60 Fairfield avenue.

Inspector, John E. Long.

FIFTH WARD.

TWENTY-FIRST PRECINCT.

All that part of the Fifth ward lying north of Berry street and the St. Mary's river and east of Cherry street, south of the N. Y., C. & St. L. railroad.

Voting place, Orff's mill.

Inspector, Theodore W. Seabold.

TWENTY-SECOND PRECINCT.

All that part of the Fifth ward lying south of Berry street north of Washington street and east of the St. Mary's river.

Voting place, Rippe's livery barn, Broadway.

Inspector, M. F. Schmeltzer.

TWENTY-THIRD PRECINCT.

All that part of the Fifth ward lying south of Washington street, north of Wilt street to Nelson street, and north of the first alley north of Jones street from Nelson street to city limits.

Voting place, 196 West Jefferson street.

Inspector, Henry Hilbrenat.

TWENTY-FOURTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Fifth ward lying south of Wilt street and south of the first alley north of Jones street, west of Nelson street, east of city limits, and north of the P., Ft. W. & C. railway.

Voting place, 1731½ Broadway.

Inspector, Fred Wahrenburg.

TWENTY-FIFTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Fifth ward lying west of Cherry street, east of city limits, and south of the N. Y., C. & St. L. railway.

Voting place, 355 West Main street.

Inspector, Edward Lhot.

SIXTH WARD.

TWENTY-SIXTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Sixth ward lying west of Broadway, north of Taylor street, east of city limits, and south of the P., Ft. W. & C. railway.

Voting place, 352½ Broadway.

Inspector, William Bock.

TWENTY-SEVENTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Sixth ward lying west of Broadway, south of the line of the city limits, east of the line of the city limits, and south of Taylor street.

Voting place, 498 Broadway.

Inspector, Julius Romus.

TWENTY-EIGHTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Sixth ward lying west of Fox avenue (in part formerly Shawnee avenue) to its intersection with Home avenue, and west of South Wayne avenue from its intersection with Home avenue, north of Richardville avenue, east of Broadway, and south of the first alley north of DeWald street from Fox avenue to Broadway.

Voting place, South Wayne town hall.

Inspector, L. W. Miller.

TWENTY-NINTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Sixth ward lying west of Fairfield avenue to its intersection with Pontiac street, and west of Hoagland avenue from its intersection with Pontiac street to Richardville avenue, and east of South Wayne avenue to its intersection with Home avenue, and east of Fox avenue from its intersection with Home avenue to the intersection with Poplar street and south of Poplar street and the alley south of Nimie's second addition.

Voting place, 7 Poplar street.

Inspector, Fred Oching.

THIRTIETH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Sixth ward lying west of Calhoun street, north of Killea street, east of Hoagland avenue from Killea street to Pontiac street, and east of Fairfield avenue from Pontiac street to Butler street, and south of Butler street.

Voting place, Rhinehart's Grocery, Calhoun street.

Inspector, Fred C. Reese.

SEVENTH WARD.

THIRTY-FIRST PRECINCT.

That part of the Seventh ward lying west of Lafayette street, north of DeWald street, east of Calhoun street, and south of the P., Ft. W. & C. railroad.

Voting place, 3 Masterson avenue.

Inspector, George Jacoby.

THIRTY-SECOND PRECINCT.

All that part of the Seventh ward lying south of DeWald street, west of Lafayette street, north of the city limits, and east of Calhoun street.

Voting place, 347 South Calhoun street.

Inspector, George F. Gordon.

THIRTY-THIRD PRECINCT.

All that part of the Seventh ward lying west of Hanna street and north of the alley between Lasselle and Buchanan streets, east of Lafayette street, and south of the P., Ft. W. & C. railroad.

Voting place, 101 Wallace street.

Inspector, John Baker.

THIRTY-FOURTH PRECINCT.

That part of the Seventh ward lying south of the alley between Lasselle and Buchanan streets, west of Hanna street, east of Lafayette street, and north of the city limits.

Voting place, 393 Lafayette street.

Inspector, John H. Franke.

EIGHTH WARD.

THIRTY-FIFTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Eighth ward lying north of Wayne street, east of Harmer street, south of Maumee river, and west of Walton avenue.

Voting place, 335 East Wayne street.

Inspector, Simon Freistoffer.

THIRTY-SIXTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Eighth ward lying south of Wayne street, west of Walton avenue, north of Maumee avenue, and east of Harmer street.

Voting place, 405 East Washington street.

Inspector, William Boehrman.

THIRTY-SEVENTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Eighth ward lying south of Maumee avenue, west of Walton avenue, north of Lewis street, and east of Harmer street.

Voting place, 365 East Lewis street.

Inspector, John Smith.

THIRTY-EIGHTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Eighth ward lying south of Lewis street, east of Walton avenue, north of the Wabash railway, east of Gay street to Hayden street, and east of Harmer street to Lewis street.

Voting place, northeast corner of Ohio and Eliza streets.

Inspector, Chas. Krudop.

THIRTY-NINTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Eighth ward lying east of Walton avenue and west of the city limits.

Voting place, 30 Grant avenue.

Inspector, Valentine Linker.

NINTH WARD.

FORTIETH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Ninth ward lying east of Wells street, south of the Old Feeder Canal bed, west of the city limits, and north of St. Mary's river.

Voting place, rear of Brink's drug store, Wells street.

Inspector, J. B. Lesses.

FORTY-FIRST PRECINCT.

All that part of the Ninth ward lying west of Wells street, north of St. Mary's river, east of Barthold street, and south of the bed of the Old Feeder Canal.

Voting place, 73 High street (Pape's office).

Inspector, Henry Leinker.

FORTY-SECOND PRECINCT.

All that part of the Ninth ward lying north of the bed of the Canal Feeder (old) south of the city limits.

Voting place, 175 Oakland street.

Inspector, George Henkenius.

FORTY-THIRD PRECINCT.

All that part of the Ninth ward lying west of Barthold street and St. Mary's river, north of the N. Y., C. & St. L. railroad, and south of the bed of the Canal Feeder.

Voting place, 114 St. Mary's avenue.

Inspector, Barney Brennan.

TENTH WARD.

FORTY-FOURTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Tenth ward lying west of Smith street, north of Buchanan street, east of Hanna street, and south of the P., Ft. W. & C. railway.

Voting place, 30 Foren street.

Inspector, Barney Roth.

FORTY-FIFTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Tenth ward lying west of Gay street to its intersection with Pontiac street, and west of the east line of Smith street north of line of city limits, east of Hanna street, and south of Buchanan street.

Voting place, rear of 145 John street.

Inspector, Alfred Kramer.

FORTY-SIXTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Tenth ward lying west of Fletcher avenue extended south, north of Creighton avenue, east of Gay street to Buchanan street, east of Smith street from Buchanan street to Wabash railroad, and south of Wabash railroad.

Voting place, northeast corner Thomas and Buchanan streets.

Inspector, George Freiburger.

FORTY-SEVENTH PRECINCT.

All that part of the Tenth ward lying south of Creighton avenue, west of Euclid avenue extended south to Pontiac street, north of Pontiac street, and east of Gay street to Creighton avenue.

Voting place, 35 Julia street.

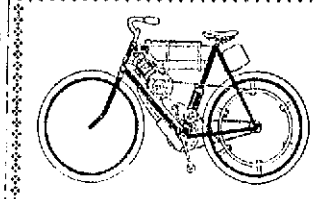
Inspector, Phillip B. Wyss.

State of Indiana, Allen County, City of Fort Wayne. } ss:

I, Henry B. Monning, Clerk of the city of Fort Wayne, do hereby certify that the foregoing, to which this is attached, is a full, true, perfect and complete list of the election precincts and voting places established and inspectors appointed by the Common Council of the city of Fort Wayne in accordance with "An Act Concerning Elections," approved March 6, 1889, and all amendments thereto as appears from the original on file and of record in my office.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said city of Fort Wayne this 2d day of April, 1901.

HENRY B. MONNING,
City Clerk of Fort Wayne.



Grand Public Exhibition of Motor Cycles.

Everybody invited to call and take a free ride all this week at our store.

THE RANDALL WHEEL CO.

31 W. Berry Street.

. . . My Entire Stock of . . .

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

To be sold regardless of cost. . . . . .

I want to retire from business. Get my prices before buying, I will save you money.

P. Scherzinger,

78 Calhoun Street.

This week every morning Hot Cross Buns. Come early or leave orders at

HAFFNER'S STAR BAKERY,
103 and 105 E. Lewis St.
Home phone 883. 2t6

U. S. Stamp ad. on last page. Read it and save money. 2eod6t

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

NEWS OF THE DIAMOND

The Indianapolis News says that there is not an Indianapolis or Buffalo player who can see any good in the new playing rules, but lots of trouble. In the game Thursday several players were put in the hole for a third strike because the first two were long hit fouls, good enough for two-baggers, but struck just outside the lines. The rules shorten the game, but rob it of lots of interest.

***

The drop in the temperature caused the postponement of the second Buffalo-Indianapolis game to have been played yesterday. Watkins expresses himself as very well pleased with his team and thinks he has a winner. "Whitey" Reese pitched two innings and allowed four out of the thirteen hits made by the Buffalos.

***

The Columbia Giants will take the measure of the Marion club on the 13th and 14th. Marion is building a new grand stand to seat 1,500 people and will have it completed by the opening of the season; the bleachers will have a seating capacity equal to that of the grand stand.

***

Grand Rapids is still on the anxious seat and is making a great hustle for players. The other clubs of the estern association will try to make some arrangement at the Louisville meeting tonight to help the Michigan city out of the hole. There are half a hundred players now claimed that can't be used when the time for signing up comes.

***

Columbus is not so much worried over the refusal of Frank Motz to manage its team as it is indignant at the way he threw the city down. The club is nearly made up and if a manager can be secured within two weeks everything will still be lovely, as Bobby Quinn will handle the team up to the season. The Columbus people are glad that they found out Motz's calibre so early and while they will not attempt to force him to play an effort will be made to have his name adorn the blacklist of the national board.

***

President Meyer was at Indianapolis yesterday in consultation with Mr. Watkins trying to make both ends of his schedule come together. He went to Louisville today to attend the meeting of the club owners at the Louisville hotel this evening when a schedule will be adopted and such other business as presents itself will be disposed of. President Mautner left for Louisville last night. The schedule will be ready for simultaneous publication about Monday.

***

Jack Law, who played with Mansfield last season, where he covered first bag, is among the old Interstaters who have signed in the Western league. Law will captain the Denver team and play first base.

***

Bay, of last year's Marion team, has signed with the Indianapolis aggregation. Bay played left field for Marion last year, and was the swiftest base runner in the league, with the possible exception of Hemphill, of this city.

***

The Marion Chronicle says that the uniforms for the Marion team will be pearl gray with maroon trimmings, maroon stockings and belts. The Marion management will have to think up some other hues, as that particular arrangement has been preempted by Fort Wayne.

***

The Cleveland American league team can't play Sunday games at home and it is possible that the team may play Sunday games in St. Louis.

***

Gastreicht is a good name for an umpire and if his decisions conform with his name he will do. There were several umpires who had a bad habit of guessing wrong last year in the Interstate league, however, and it is hoped that the new staff in the Western association will be an improvement.

***

The Pittsburg National league club has written the Fort Wayne management asking for a game to be played at Wheeling. The local management turned down the proposition.

***

The Sentinel believes that an ante-season game between the Fort Wayne leaguers and the Shamrocks would prove a drawing card. Last year the Shamrocks beat the professional team two games and they were good games, too. This year the Fort Wayne team will be composed of mostly new players and a game between them and the Shamrocks, who are a little stronger than they were last year, would serve to give the local fans a line on the new club before the season commences. The Shamrocks, it must be remembered, too, dare not be underestimated, as they put up a rattling good game.

***

Hollingsworth, Swaim and Hemphill left this morning at 10 o'clock, via the Pennsylvania road, for Colorado Springs, which place they will reach on Monday morning. They each carried a basket loaded with chicken and other things to feed on until they reach their destination. Brashear will leave for St. Louis to join Tebeau's Kansas Citizens on Monday.

***

Mike Lynch, Fort Wayne's old third baseman, was in the city yesterday and said that Mullen is the best pitcher in the league and that Fuller would show up as well at the bat as any man in the Western association. Mike has quit base ball and is now in the employ of the Wabash road. He is a boilermaker by trade and has been placed in charge of the boiler repair shop of the Wabash at Ashley.

van Houten's Cocoa

Known and Prized for its nutritive and refreshing qualities. A drink for a Prince at less than a cent a cup.

Sold at all grocery stores—order it next time.

SOMETIMES FATAL.

IN THEIR FIRST STAGES PILES SEEMINSIGNIFICANT—NEGLECT THEM AND RESULTS ARE OFTEN FATAL.

Pyramid Pile Cure Cures Them So They Stay Cured.

At least one-fourth of all mankind are affected to a greater or less degree with piles.

Very often the disease is of irregular recurrence. Maybe the trouble comes only once or twice a year. Even so, it unfits a man for business while it lasts. Seems like a little thing, but it produces more bad feelings than even serious sickness would. In severe cases there is no comfort attainable. Various salves and ointments afford temporary relief, but in a few minutes the pain returns. Each attack is a little bit worse than the last one. Itching is followed by bleeding and protrusion. Fistula follows—surgical treatment—death possibly. And all this can be avoided.

The discovery of Pyramid Pile Cure has made suffering unnecessary, even foolish. By its use relief is instantaneous. It soothes the inflamed parts, heals the broken membranes, reduces the swelling and brings comfort at once.

The cure is permanent and the trouble will not return unless new conditions arise which produce an entirely new case. This, of course, cannot be helped, but if you will use Pyramid Cure immediately on the appearance of the first symptoms, the trouble will vanish.

Druggists sell and recommend Pyramid Pile Cure. There may be some who do not have it, in which case, you can get it yourself from the makers, the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. The price is 50 cents per package.

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

Bicyclists, stop at Gocke's for Soda Water. 4&6

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

Try A. C. Aurentz's delicious ice cream soda. Better than ever. 5-2t

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

TOLD OF LEE'S SURRENDER

WAR DISPATCHES PRESERVED BY E. G. ANDERSON.

An Interesting Communication From Secretary Stanton to General Miller at Nashville.

Fort Wayne veterans, under the direction of the Union Veteran Legion, will appropriately celebrate the anniversary of Lee's surrender to General Grant at Appomattox, and the exercises will be held at the court house assembly room next Tuesday evening.

In this connection it is interesting to note a number of mementoes of the war in possession of E. G. Anderson, of this city. Among them is the dispatch from Secretary of War Stanton, April 10, 1865, announcing Lee's surrender, transmitted to Gen. John F. Miller, commanding the post of Nashville, which was then General Thomas' headquarters.

The dispatch is a carbon copy on tissue, and has been wonderfully preserved from the mutations of time. It reads:

"War Dept., 9 p. m., 9th.

"This dept. has just received official report of surrender this day of Genl. Lee and army to Lt. Genl. Grant on terms proposed by Genl. Grant. Details will be given as speedily as possible.

"E. M. Stanton, Sec'y. War."

The dispatch was transmitted with the following enclosure:

"U. S. Military Telegraph.

"By telegraph from Nashville, April 10, 1865.

"To General Miller:

"General: Enclosed find copy of telegram for your information.

"Very respectfully,

"E. C. Boyle,

"Mgr. Teleg. Office."

These mementoes of the struggle are very highly prized by Mr. Anderson, who, though a member of the Seventy-fourth Indiana regiment, was then on detached service in the office of the adjutant general at Nashville, and had charge of all mails. The adjutant general at that time was General L. L. Howland, of Indianapolis.

TUESDAY NIGHT'S PROGRAM.

The program to be given by the veterans at the court house assembly room on Tuesday evening is as follows:

Prayer.....Rev. Dr. Spellman
Song.....Choral Quartet
Address.....Hon. J. M. Robinson
Recitation.....Miss Ella Keel
Address.....Dr. C. B. McGeogan
Song.....Miss Edith Nickell
Recitation.....Mrs. Bertha Fry
Address.....Comrade J. E. Graham
Song.....Apollo Quartet
Dialogue.....
Gladys Greek and Robert Hamilton
Recitation.....Gladys Greek
Song.....Choral Quartet

VERY YOUNG SUICIDE.

Larwill, Ind., April 6.—(Special.)—Fred Ward, the 12-year-old son of Samuel Ward, residing one mile west of this place, committed suicide yesterday by hanging himself in his father's barn. The boy was about the home during the forenoon and nothing unusual was noticed in his conduct. When found in the barn later he was dead. He had fastened the rope to a rafter and placed a loop about his neck. He had evidently made some calculation of distance, for his feet barely missed touching the floor. There is no known cause for the suicide.

ABOUT THE COURT HOUSE.

Agnes D. Walton has filed her final report as executrix of the estate of her mother, Mrs. Mary C. Jefferds, and asks to be discharged.

Mrs. L. J. Geiss, wife of the deputy township trustee, left today for New Paris, O., on a visit to her sister, Mrs. D. R. Ewry.

Eliza K. Glidden has commenced suit against Charles E. Somers et al. to foreclose a mortgage on a note for $1,500.

J. P. Slater & Co., of New York, have commenced suit against James Tart to enforce contract; demand, $600.

Judge Adair concluded hearing the evidence in the case of Grice vs. the United States Mortgage and Trust company this morning.

Miranda A. Grover has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Israel Grover, deceased.

In the case of William E. Gibson vs. Gottlieb Haller a motion for a new trial was overruled and the defendant gave notice of an appeal, which will be granted when the bond is filed.

The county commissioners transacted routine business this morning and then adjourned until Tuesday.

The township trustees are in session today with Superintendent Young, reviewing the school law and receiving instructions for the enumeration of school children which will be done next month.

A pair of squeaky shoes beat Reynold Gazzly, a Canadian, working for the street car company, out of a marriage license. His parents have written here asking that no license be issued to him, he being under age. He is apparently of age and the only description that could be given the clerk by the person filing the remonstrance was that he wore a pair of loud squeaking shoes. This morning the shoes came into the clerk's office and were immediately recognized and the license was refused, much to the young man's disgust.

The decorators expect to have the superior court room ready for occupancy by the close of next week. The room is very handsomely finished and will be as attractive as any on the floor.

In the case of Niswonger vs. Herbst, judgment was today rendered on the verdict.

In the superior court the case of Peil vs. Barnett was dismissed.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

James Tucker and Emma M. Andrews.

Charles T. Freds and Ida M. Pahl.

Fred H. Fry and Nettie I. Brown.

Sidney C. Quidor and Johanna W. Metzler.

Subscribe for The Sentinel.

WHAT THE AUDITORIUM WILL DO

Railway lines radiate from Fort Wayne in eleven different directions.

Each line passes through rich country and numerous populous cities and towns within a radius of seventy-five miles of Fort Wayne.

Fort Wayne is the metropolis of this great area. It is the center of gravitation for over a half million people. All of them do not come here, but some of them do, and the number could be multiplied a good many fold if unusual inducements were offered them.

We have some of those inducements. We have railway facilities. We have fine stores, wideawake merchants, superior stocks and a city of many attractions.

But most of our attractions refuse to keep fresh for the frequent sightseer. Oftentimes it is convenient to send the shopping list instead of bringing it. Result: People do not come as often as they might or as often as they would like to if there were new profit in the journey.

Why not create new profit for each trip—a profit fresh, edifying, attractive, sufficient?

How?

Build an auditorium.

What good will that do?

Great concerts for a quarter of a dollar.

Great lectures for twenty-five cents.

Spectacular shows for two shillings.

Athletic tournaments, flower carnivals, stock shows, bicycle races, industrial exhibits, merchants' expositions, and a thousand and one other glowing pleasures at a price anywhere from a quarter to a dime.

All in the auditorium.

The auditorium will bring the people.

The people will bring their purses.

There will be stronger currents of animation as well as deeper currents of cash circulating in Fort Wayne.

If we build the auditorium.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago, April 6.—Great excitement and marked strength characterized the opening of the corn market today. May, at the beginning, sold from 4c to 44⅞c, ¾c to 1⅛c higher than Taursday's close. A flood of country buying orders, produced probably by reports of wet weather, poured in the pit. For a few minutes offerings were scarce, but scattered lots of long stuff began to come out and checked the advancing tendency. May reacted to 44⅛c. There was no evidence of buying by Phillips. Receipts were 515 cars, 107 cars of contract grade, including yesterday's arrivals.

May later worked back to 44c, but closed strong, ⅝c over Thursday at 44⅛c. Phillips bought moderately throughout the session.

Wheat was nervous and developed considerable weakness early. May opened unchanged to ¼c lower at 72¼c to 72c and sold to 71⅞c, with the reaction in corn. Commission houses sold liberally. Local receipts were 155 cars, 1 of contract grade, while Minneapolis and Duluth reported 498 cars against 369 last week and 463 a year ago.

Wheat under hammering by bears later broke to ⅝@¾c and closed weak, ⅛c lower at 70¾c.

May oats opened 1⅛c to 1-3c higher at 25⅞c to 26⅛c and sold to 26¼c in sympathy with corn. Offerings were light and there was a big demand from country interests. Profit-taking sales by local longs caused a reaction to 25¾c. Receipts were 381 cars.

Provisions wer quiet and easier in sympathy with a rather weak hog market and on the prediction of liberal receipts Monday. May pork opened unchanged to 5c higher at $15.20 to $15.25 and declined on liquidation to $15.17½; May lard opened 5c lower at $8.37½ and May ribs 5c down at $8.15.

THE CLOSE.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—April, 70¼c; May, 70¾c; July, 71⅞c.

Corn—April, 43⅜c; May, 44⅛c, July, 43¾c.

Oats—April, 25½@25⅝c; May, 25⅝@25⅝c; July, 25⅛c.

Pork April, $14.75; May, $14.85; July, $14.87½.

Lard—April, $8.47½; May, $8.35; July, $8.25@8.27½; Sept., $8.35.

Ribs—April, $8.12½; May, $8.12½; July, $8.00@8.02½; Sept., $8.00.

Flax—Cash N. W., $1.54½; No. 1, $1.53½; May, $1.53½; Sept., $1.14.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK.

Chicago, April 6.—Cattle—Receipts, 200; market nominally steady. Good to prime steers, $5.00@6.00; poor to medium, $3.75@4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.75; cows, $2.80@4.50; heifers, $2.80@4.70; canners, $2.00@2.75; bulls, $2.75@4.50; calves, $4.75@6.00; Texas fed steers, $4.10@5.30; Texas grass steers, $3.40@4.00; Texas bulls, $2.75@4.00.

Hogs—Receipts today, 13,000; Monday, 26,000; left over, 3,950. Market about steady; top, $6.15. Mixed and butchers, $5.85@6.10; good to choice heavy, $6.00@6.15; rough heavy, $5.85@5.95; light, $5.80@6.02½; bulk of sales, $5.95@6.10.

MOULTON IS DYING.

New York, April 6.—Robert Hayden Moulton, the principal in the recent sensational shooting affray at the Pabst hotel, is said to be dying at Bellevue hospital. The hospital authorities say he has become a wreck from excessive use of morphine and that he cannot recover.

NEW ELECTRIC LINE.

Toledo, O., April 6.—The Toledo and Findlay Traction company, of Findlay, Ohio, was today incorporated with capital of $1,500,000, to build an electric railway from Toledo to Findlay. The incorporators are mostly Cincinnati men, including George S. and G. B. Kerper and Henry Burkhold.

CLAIMS AGAINST RAILROAD.

Washington, April 6.—Within a day or two the government will announce that it will receive bids for its claim against the Sioux City railroad, which amounts to something over a million dollars principal and interest. The act of June 6, 1900, designated the secretary of the treasury, the attorney general and the secretary of the interior as a commission to dispose of the government's claim against the road, and agreement has been reached to receive bids on June 20, 1901, at noon, in the office of the solicitor of the treasury, the upset price being $1,573,000. The government's claim is subject to a first mortgage of $1,638,000. The terms of the sale are a deposit of $100,000 with each bid to be forfeited if it is not made good, the balance in cash to be paid within twenty days.

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

No Combine

It has been reported that we were connected with other electrical dealers in a combine, and we wish in this way to inform our patrons that we are entirely independent of any association or combination, and are free to sell the best of goods at the lowest prices.

THE EDMUDS ELECTRIC CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.

30-7t

"77"

CHIN IN

To keep the chin in, means to keep it well drawn back horizontally. That causes, what physical educators call, "an lifted chest." A lifted chest insures deep and full breathing, and, hence, pure blood and perfect circulation. TRY keeping your chin in and see how your chest will stand out, giving to a woman a superb appearance, and to a man a military bearing.

Most Colds are caused by checked circulation, known by a chill or shiver. Dr. Humphreys' "77" starts the blood coursing through the veins until it reaches the extremities, when the feet warm up and the Cold or Grip is broken, while its tonic principles check the dagging energies.

At all Drug Stores, 25c., or mailed.

Pocket Manual mailed free.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., cor. William and John Sts., New York.

COLDS

YOU CAN FILL YOUR "SELF"

FOUNTAIN PEN instantly from an ink well without a filler, without taking apart and without soiling the fingers.

Booklet D tells how. Write for it.

THE SELF FOUNTAIN PEN CO. Toledo, Ohio.

SAVE YOUR HAIR

With Shampoos of Cuticura Soap and Light Dressings of Cuticura

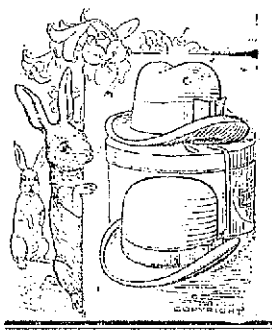
This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations and chafings, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used them to use any other, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair of infants and children. No other *medicated* soap ever compounded is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, viz., TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, the BEST skin and complexion soap and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor, $1.25,

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP (25c.), to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT (50c.), to instantly allay itching, inflammation and irritation and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT (50c.), to cool and cleanse the blood. Sold throughout the world.



Hats for Easter.

With one of our hats on your head, the hat problem for this season will be off your mind.

See our line of caps for Children.

Seidel Bros.,

50 CALHOUN STREET.

Pleases Both Purchaser and Operator.

Durability For the Purchaser, AND Speed and Ease For the Operator.

Points of Mechanical Excellence.

Improved Automatic Escapement. Non-Lifting Carriage. Adjustable Type Bar Hanger. Improved Ball Bearing Circle. Short and Soft Finger Keys.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

FOX TYPEWRITER CO.,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Dealers Wanted.

Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums.

Flower Seeds, Garden and Lawn Grass Seed, Lawn Fertilizer. Renew your lawns by sowing the best lawn grass seed.

W. D. Henderson,

67-69 E. Columbia St.

Phone 144 Main.

Green Trading Stamps with all cash purchases.

SUBURBAN LAND WANTED.

A tract of about twenty acres for home lot development. Must be on line of electric cars, preferably on five-cent line. In describing state acreage price.

Walter B. Perkins,

57 Fairfield Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

25-wed-6t

DR. S. H. HAVICE.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SURGEON.

26 W. WAYNE STREET.

GLASSES ADJUSTED.

Office hours—9:30 to 12 m. and 2 to 4

Try The Sentinel Want Columns.

TODAY. TOMORROW.

TODAY you will buy a new tie to wear **TOMORROW.** You will surely have a new Easter Tie, Why not select that tie from the largest and finest line of neckwear ever shown in the city. Thursday we received one hundred dozen new Neckties to sell for 25 and 50 cents.

Reuben S. Patterson.

A PERFECT FOOD
BAKER'S CHOCOLATE
COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP
EXAMINE THE PACKAGE YOU RECEIVE AND MAKE SURE THAT IT BEARS OUR TRADE MARK.
TRADE MARK
WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited
ESTABLISHED 1780 DORCHESTER, MASS.
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS 1900.

A TRYING POSITION

"My position is a *trying* one" was the joking remark of the cloak model of a fashionable firm. But there is less jest than earnest in the statement. It *is* trying to be on the feet all day, to be reaching and stooping hour after hour from morn until night. And that is a very meager outline of a business woman's day. With many such women the ordinary strain of labor is intensified and aggravated by a diseased condition of the delicate organs, and they become victims of that terrible backache, or blinding headache, which is so common among business women.

If *you* are bearing this burden, bear it no longer. For the backache, headache, nervousness and weakness which spring from a diseased condition of the womanly organs there is a sure cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Half a million women have been perfectly and permanently cured by this wonderful medicine.

"My niece was troubled with female weakness for about four years before I asked for your advice," writes Mr. J. W. McGregor, of 62d St. and Princeton Ave., Chicago, Ills. "You advised her to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which she did faithfully for nine months, and now we must acknowledge to you that she is a *well woman*. We cannot thank you enough for the cure."

Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. Address, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUY YOUR PAINT

BY YEARS—SQUARE YARDS.

.....NOT GALLONS

B. P. S.

Stands For

BEST PAINT SOLD

Also

BEAUTY, PURITY, SUPERIORITY

Sold Only By

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

22 CALHOUN STREET.

Both 'Phones.

BEST SET OF TEETH

$12.00 plates for $10.00.

$10.00 plates for $8.00.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 30 DAYS, FROM APRIL 1st.

We use the best materials—give the finest workmanship. Fit guaranteed or no pay.

Have you teeth extracted and get yourself a plate while the offer lasts.

No charge for painless extracting when teeth are ordered.

ALSO

22K. GOLD CROWN, $5.00.

Arcade Dental Parlors,

BURKET & BAKER, Mgrs.

Tel. 627 M.

F. J. Zimmerly & Co,

PLUMBING,

STEAM AND GAS FITTING.

ELECTRIC WIRING.

GAS AND ELECTRIC FIXTURES.

No. 141 Calhoun Street.

'Phone 207.

BOUGHT A SITE

HABERKORN-HALEY COMPANY GET THE DIETHER PLANT.

WILL EQUIP IT AT ONCE

FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF STATIONARY ENGINES.

NEWS OF THE SHOP AND RAIL.

SEVERAL CHANGES IN THE OFFICES AND SHOPS.

This morning the Haberkorn-Haley Manufacturing company became the owners of the property at 100 Pearl street, known as the Diether planing mills. The deal involves the transfer of 200 feet front by 150 feet deep of ground, the two story brick building thereon, the boilers, engine and line shafting, the Messrs. Diether retaining the woodworking machinery. Possession will be given May 1 and the new owners will then equip the building for the manufacture of the Haberkorn-Haley engine, which was described several weeks ago by The Sentinel. One of the members of the company said this morning that it would probably be three months before they would have the plant in full operation. In the outset it is expected to only employ eight or ten mechanics and possibly that number of laborers, but it is believed the working force will be doubled inside of six months. They will first build and erect at the works one of their own engines for exhibition to prospective purchasers. The Diether Brothers are not prepared to make public their plans as to the future. They have extensive lumber yards on East Superior street, which were operated in connection with the planing mills, and they will continue to conduct this part of the business. The Diether planing mills were formerly the Cochrane & Humphrey mills and are the oldest of their kind in the city. They passed into the hands of the Diether Brothers January 1, 1888, and have been operated by them ever since.

SHOPMEN RESIGN.

William Caseo, John Jaho and Jacob Fisher have resigned their respective positions at the electric works. Mr. Fisher has secured a better position in Lincoln, Neb., and will leave for that city in a few days. Mr. Caseo will return to his former home in Syracuse, N. Y., where a good job also awaits him.

LAKE ERIE STOCK AWAY UP.

The transfer of control of the Lake Erie and Western stocks to the Vanderbilts has resulted in a wonderful increase in the price of the stocks. Before the transfer the stock was offered at $12, with but few takers. Today it is in demand at $65 per share. The liberal improvement policy of the Big Four and other Vanderbilt lines has been extended to the Lake Erie and Western, to the great advantage of that property. The company is now getting the material ready for a new and handsome station at Muncie, which will be used by the Big Four and the Lake Erie and Western jointly.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The wages of trainmen on the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo road have been increased $5 a month.

The Big Four will enlarge its shops at Bellefontaine by erecting a paint shop and a car building department.

Engineers W. R. Kilgore and W. H. Winger and Fireman James Larimore, of the Pittsburg road, are sick.

F. C. Truchet, of the Pittsburg car shops, has taken a weeks' vacation, which he will spend with friends in New Haven.

T. McMahon, agent of the Big Four at Union City, and M. Sommers, agent of the Big Four at Sidney, have resigned.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Weyer will go to Delphos tonight to visit over Sunday. Mr. Weyer is a tinner in the Pittsburg shops.

E. M. Gellert, tinner at the east shops, his wife and family, will be the guests of relatives in Lima during Easter Sunday.

The Wabash sent an engine and train crew to Wabash this afternoon to meet and bring the Allen county teachers to the city.

D. C. McKeeman, a car builder employed in the east shops, was disabled yesterday by an accident. His injuries are not serious.

D. B. Robinson, formerly first vice president of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, is seriously ill in Chicago with heart disease.

James McGuire, a trackman on the Pittsburg road residing at Columbia City, suffered a compound fracture of the right forearm yesterday.

T. R. Stapleford resumed work in the Pittsburg tin shop this morning, after a week's absence. In company with his wife, Mr. Stapleford was visiting relatives in Piqua.

Jacob Baches, J. J. Woodworth, Joseph Brine, C. F. L. Gerke and G. Ketchum, Pittsburg shopmen, are sick and off duty.

E. F. Campbell, the old elevator man at the electric works, has been granted a two months' leave of absence on account of poor health.

H. H. Moies, traveling passenger agent of the Nickel Plate, has been given the title of southwestern passenger agent, with office at Kansas City.

J. F. Deems, assistant superintendent of motive power of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, will on May 1 be made superintendent of motive power.

Ed Rist and P. Rehling, boilermakers at the Wabash shops, left today for Indianapolis, where they will be the guest of friends over Sunday.

H. G. Rieke, a car builder employed at the east shops, and his wife, were called to Cincinnati today by a telegram which informed them of the death of a relative.

John Thompkins, a draughtsman, has taken a position in the Bass offices, succeeding Mr. Jacobs, who returned to his former home, Hamilton, Ohio, a few days ago.

J. J. Harries has been transferred from watchman at the Wayne Trace crossing of the Pittsburg road to the car shops and Marshall E. Blair takes the vacated place at the crossing.

A telegram from Springfield, Ill., says the Wabash machinists employed there have made a demand for 29 cents per hour and time and a half for overtime. The outcome is watched with interest.

Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, has honored the railroad fraternity by the appointment on his staff, with the title of colonel, of J. P. Connelly, general agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road.

The structural work for the new steel bridge of the Cincinnati, Richmond and Muncie road, over Whitewater, near Richmond, is now on the ground and the promoters of the road say trains will be running into Muncie by June 1.

Engine 28, which has been in the local freight service on the Third district of the Nickel Plate for some time, has gone to the shops for general repairs. Engine 30 was turned out of the shops yesterday. She goes to the eastern division.

During the week ending today there were repaired and turned out of the Pittsburg shops engines 342, 266, 185, 131, 242 and 278. During the same period there were taken in for general repairs engines 313, 278, 411, 529, 424, 190, 419 and 504.

On April 1 all dining rooms in the different depots that have been rented to individuals by the Erie road were turned over to Superintendent Kibben, of the dining car service, to be operated under the management of the Erie commissary department.

A train consisting of 100 new freight cars for the Louisiana-Arkansas railway passed south over the Panhandle on Wednesday. The cars were built by Barney, Smith & Co., of Dayton, and the train, which was 4,350 feet long, was hauled by two engines.

Yesterday and today the Wabash shops turned over to active service six engines, viz.: No. 1,467, a passenger locomotive from the Buffalo division; No. 204, a switch engine from the Peru yards; freight engines 761, 210, 89 and 329, from the Detroit division.

The railway yard men turned out liberally to the funeral of Charles Cothrell this afternoon. The pall bearers were chosen from their ranks as follows: Engineers Charles Lahr and Louis Sweeny and Switchmen Theodore Iley, Alex. Thavanau, J. R. Gardner and John Young. Eight or ten years ago Mr. Cothrell worked in the Pennsylvania yards.

Fred C. Jenne will take the position in Trainmaster D. H. Caldwell's office, which has been vatated by I. M. Adelman, as noted in yesterday's Sentinel. Mr. Jenne has been bookkeeper and stenographer in Hon. N. D. Doughman's office for the past two years.

D. A. Fowler, for years passenger agent of the Pennsylvania lines at Ashtabula, has been promoted to general agent of the Pennsylvania lines at that point, succeeding the late George A. Raser. Mr. Flower will have charge of the entire coal and ore traffic at that port.

The securing of the Kansas City, Excelsior springs and Northern road, by the Wabash, leaves E. L. Morse, general manager, and E. I. Morse, auditor, out of positions. H. N. Garland, president of the acquired line, will remain in the employ of the Wabash, but without the title of president.

A party of surveyors is engaged in running a line from Milford Center to Lima, Ohio, a distance of fifty-five miles. The Pennsylvania company, it is said, will build a road on this route in order to give them a short and direct line from Columbus to Chicago, via the Toledo and Ohio Central.

The Pennsylvania company's passenger car shops at Columbus, Ohio, are over-crowded with work and the Wilmington, Dela., works will build a number of coaches this spring. The Pan-American exposition business will make a demand for coaches and the Pennsylvania people will meet it if possible.

C. A. Hartman, clerk in the store department of the Wabash, is suffering from an affection of the eyes and has been ordered to a dark room for a few days. The attending doctor says the ailment is not of a serious character and that Mr. Hartman will be able to resume work next Monday or Tuesday.

A call has been issued for a meeting of the Central Passenger association at Chicago on Wednesday. A lively time is looked for, as the Akron route question is to come up to be acted upon, and the opposition to the Erie-Pennsylvania combination on Pan-American business is daily becoming more pronounced.

The Chicago and Alton, which heretofore paid but little attention to Chicago-Joliet business, has become an active competitor of the Chicago and Rock Island company. The latter has thirty trains in and out of Joliet and has catered to the business in an unusual manner. The Alton will now put on several trains which will make the run in one hour and will build a fine and modernly equipped station house at Joliet.

Master Mechanic Charles A. Cross, of the Elkhart division of the Lake Shore system, has received notice that a number of the heavy freight engines—possibly forty—from the eastern divisions will be turned over to him for repairs in the Elkhart shops. The latter works recently received additional machinery and additions to the force of workmen and are now as important as any on the Lake Shore road. Mr. Cross was for a number of years connected with the Pennsylvania mechanical department, a portion of the time as assistant general foreman at Fort Wayne.

M. App.

Nothing more up-to-date can be had in FOOTWEAR than our SPRING Styles

...IN...

Patent Vici Kid

Patent Calf Skin

Button or lace Boot or Oxford.

M. App,

106 Calhoun St.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

We, the undersigned, agree to keep our meat markets closed on Sunday:

FRED ECKART PACKING CO., 2 MARKETS.
L. H. GEBFERT.
C. W. DREIBELBISS.
ADOLPH HALLER.
WILKENS BROS.
SPUHLER & CO.
THE GREATEST GROCERY CO.
HERMAN STRODEL.
H. F. HILGEMANN & SON.
H. C. RIPPE.
KABISCH & SON.
J. N. ZINN.
FRED KOPPENHOEFER.
R. G. WELLER.
CHARLES JACOBS.
A. R. WALTER & CO.
ED RICH.
JOHN WEFEL.
CHARLES HAIBER.
PETER ECKRICH.
LAWRENCE HAIBER.
SCOTT BROS.
CHARLES ZICKGRAF.
L. TOMKINSON.
FRANK J. STEINACKER.
WILLIAM LEUTWYLER.
GEORGE ERTEL.
JOHN W. SUELZER, 3 SHOPS.
HENRY REINEWALD.
LOUIS HEGERFELD.
F. J. AUBREY.
CHARLES BRASCH.
R. GLOCKE.
EUGENE WIESMANN.
HENRY SCHWARTZ.
A. NEUMEYER.
BASH PACKING CO.
FRANK PARROT.
KARN BROS.
WILLIAM HALLER.
H. W. WIEGMAN.
MATHIAS BURKHOLD.
ELI ROSENTHAL.

3-6

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

CANCER CURED BY A MIRACLE.

St. Louis, April 6.—Sister Laura Kuhn, of St. Joseph's convent, has been cured of a cancer after eighteen years of suffering, at a time when she was apparently at the point of death from the malady. The miracle which it is claimed was performed occurred on St. Joseph's day, March 18, the feast of the saint after whom the order was named. It came at the end of a nine days' novena of prayer for the recovery of the nun, participated in by all the sisters of the convent. She felt no relief from the sore, which afflicted her stomach, until the ninth day, when she awoke from sleep with the exclamation: "I feel no pain." The bandages which covered the cancer were removed and no sore remained, only a white scar. Since then Sister Kuhn has been doing her routine duties and does not suffer from the cancer. Although the wonder was worked several days ago the sister made no attempt to blazon the miracle to the world and it only leaked out from the closed walls of the convent by degrees.

FROM ACROSS THE SEAS.

Louis Fox, now upon a tour of Europe, has written John B. Monning, from Athens, Greece, upon a postal card bearing an illustration of ruins of Grecian architecture, as follows:

"Dear John:—Have purchased a large number of columns, blocks of marble and fragments of the temples on the Acropolis to build the auditorium. Will commence making shipments immediately. Have made an offer for the gate of Hadrian, which will do very well for the auditorium entrance. Yours,

"Louis Fox."

ELECTRICIANS MAY STRIKE.

It is rumored that those of the Electricians' union known as the "inside men" would go out on a strike next week if their demand for higher wages was not acceded to by the bosses. There are several different classes of workmen in the Electricians' union, the "inside men" who do wiring, the linemen and the dynamo and motor workmen. While nothing definite of the matter can be learned, it is said that a new scale is to be submitted to the bosses the early part of the week, and if not acceded to, a strike will be ordered. Between twenty and thirty men would be affected.

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

Distance Counts for Nothing

With me. I'll ship anywhere

---PETS---

of all description at prices that you'll not complain of.

ANGORA CATS,
DOGS,
BELGIAN HARES,
JAPANESE GOLD FISH,
TALKING PARROTS,
SINGING CANARIES.

I import the best breeds only.

Send for catalogue.

HOPE,

29 No. 9th St.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Dr. Jno. J. Ogle, Office with Dr. Gard,

13 West Wayne street; residence, 415 South Calhoun street.

'Phones—Office, 245 Main; residence, 154 South.

All Chronic Diseases made a special study.

Money to Loan.

—AT—

FIVE PER CENT.

ON FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

C. B. FITCH,

63 CLINTON STREET.

NOTICE.

To all who are suffering with headache, kidney or bladder trouble. We recommend and sell Dr. Iman's kidney cure, a pure and reliable vegetable compound. It is pleasant to take, quick to act and the most surest to cure.

PELLENS & POLSTER.

THE EDISON PHONOGRAPH.

All the latest Records.

Vocal and Instrumental

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE.

120 CALHOUN STREET.

COME IN AND HEAR.

DR. R. P. WHITE,

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT SURGEON

Office, White National Bank. GLASSES ADJUSTED.

Room 3 and 4.

Office hours are 9 to 12—1:30 to 4. (Other hours by appointment.) Home phone, office 575, residence 574.

Dangerous Places!

When pain comes in dangerous places you should look after it. A pain in the small of the back is a pain in a dangerous place—it tells you the kidneys are sick and calls for prompt attention. Neglect this warning of nature and many serious complications follow. Urinary troubles, diabetes, Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Cure every kidney ill, cure every symptomatic indication of sick kidneys, backache, nervousness, dropsical swellings, loss of energy, rheumatic pains, excessive urinary discharges, retention of the urine, diabetes. Plenty of Fort Wayne proof that this is so. Read one case:

Mr. S. F. Beck, of 104 Ewing street, says: "Ever after I had my foot cut off six years ago I had symptoms of kidney trouble. I don't know whether it was the shock of the accident or the effects of the operation, but whichever it was I had kidney complaint, and try what I would I could not get relief until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Meyer Bros. & Co.'s drug store, and began taking them. My back ached very bad at the time and I could hardly stoop. The first few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills did me a great deal of good, and in a short time the symptoms disappeared."

All Druggists, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co. Buffalo, N. Y.

JOHN RABUS,

TAILOR

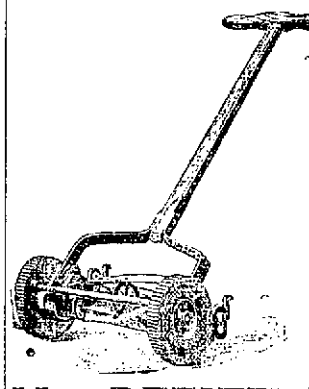
16 WEST BERRY STREET

PRESENTS compliments and invites you to examine new effects in

WOOLENS

Scotch Suitings, Confined Novelties.

Have You Been Thinking of Buying a Lawn Mower....



Call and see our new line of...

"New Quaker City" Westfield

and the

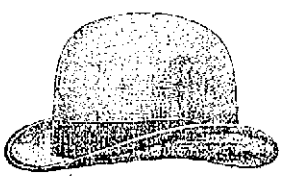
Great American Ball Bearing Lawn Mower.

Call and see our Lawn Mowers Before you buy.

H. PFEIFFER & SON,

PHONE 484. 9 E. COLUMBIA ST.

Lowe Bros. Paint---Lawn Fences.



For Spring Wear.....

Just in. All the new, nobby styles in Stiff and Soft Hats Bring your silver scrip to us. Save 5 per cent on your purchases.

Wm. Meyer & Bro.,

The Gents' Furnishers, 84 Calhoun St.

RURODE'S.

It's Springtime Here.

Spring thoughts and suggestions all through the store. We have spring goods for all conditions of weather. Of course we prefer to tell you of the bright new silks and dress goods and dainty wash fabrics, but you must dress to suit the season, and whether you want a natty spring suit and a parasol, or a rainy-day skirt and umbrella, we can please you.

AT EASTER

Dame Fashion decrees that all womankind shall blossom out in new gowns. We are prepared to welcome the festive season with complete stocks of suits, waists, separate skirts, etc., as well as all the little accessories that add to the completeness of the Easter toilet.

Stylish Suits

In the season's correct fabrics; strictly tailor-made, priced from.. .....$3.60 to $60.00
Special values at.....$10.00, $15.00, $18.50 and $20.00
A special line of taffeta silk waists, new shades and styles.... .....$5.00 each
Black taffeta silk skirts, very popular just now and exceedingly smart and stylish, priced at..$9.00, $10.00, $12.00, $15.00 and up to $47.50.

Spring Jackets

In all the most wanted styles Etons, Boleros, English Coats, etc., from .....$3.50 to $25.00 each
Taffeta silk jackets, choice styles, tucked and Persian trimmed, swell novelties, from .....$10.00 to $25.00 each

Gloves for Easter

Every woman needs a pair of new gloves for Easter. That need can best be supplied here; nowhere else can such glove goodness be found—such perfection of fit and durability.

A dollar glove in most places is simply a glove for a dollar; but here we give the best that the money can buy. All the new shades in kid and Suede gloves.....$1.00 a pair
Perrin, Reynier, Centemeri and Foster real kid gloves, in complete assortment .....$1.50 a pair
Fowne's LaTosca and Reynier kid and Suede gloves—there are none better .....$2.00 a pair
Fowne's Viennese lisle gloves in white, gray, modes and black—a superior article .....50c a pair

Men's Furnishings

The desire to be well dressed is not confined exclusively to the fair sex. We have made great preparations for the men in the way of special Easter fixings. Good dressers will find attractive things here.

Nobby styles in men's shirts ,the perfect fitting kind..... .....$1.00 each
Swell silks, made up into stylish neckwear. All the new shapes .....25c and 50c
Men's hosiery, plain and fancy styles, special values..... .....25c and 50c
Men's all linen collars and cuffs, all the correct shapes, at right prices.

For Little Folks

Easter showing of dainty creations in hats and bonnets for children. Bring the little folks in; they will be delighted.

Children's straw and Leghorn hats, beautifully trimmed, from .....50c to $3.50 each
Infants' caps in great variety of pretty styles, priced from .....25c to $2.00 each

The Rurode Dry Goods Co.

A Lucky Find for Easter.

A first-class Dentist, who during the Lenten season can give your dental equipment expert attention and put your teeth in fine condition for Easter week. Guarantee: Our reputation for Crown and Bridge Work. Filling and Extracting is second to none. Our charges are moderate.

Dr. J. W. Thompson,
DENTAL PARLORS,
32 E. Wayne St., cor. Clinton.
Phone 857.

Fit, Finish and Fashion....

Are the three graces of tailoring always guaranteed in any product of this establishment. There is not one feature of Mautner's tailoring that falls the least bit short of the best—in fact, it is far ahead of the "best" productions of ordinary tailoring concerns. Every week's steamers bring over new fabrics for Mautner.

I. Mautner & Co.
52 CALHOUN ST.

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1901.

OUR TELEPHONES

Business Office..... 178
Editorial Rooms..... 650

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, April 6.—Forecast for Indiana—Generally fair Sunday, preceded by showers in north portion tonight; warmer in southwest portion Sunday; brisk north to northwest winds.

LOCAL LINES.

Dr. E. J. Hughes, of Garrett, is in the city.

Miss Maud Muhler is visiting friends at Auburn.

Frank Beaver is at home from Marion to spend Sunday.

Milo Meredith, of Wabash, arrived in the city last evening.

Frank Sawyer, of New York city, is the guest of Miss Louise Randall.

Miss Katie Fox, of Garrett, is in the city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Beaver.

Miss Kathryn Hilley, of California, is in the city visiting her sister, Mrs. James Sheridan.

Herman Bittler, who has been visiting in the city, leaves Monday to resume his studies at Columbus university.

The Tippecanoe club will give a card party at its rooms next Friday evening, and refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Clapham, of Columbia City, are in the city to spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Myers.

Mayor and Mrs. H. P. Scherer have returned from Elgin, Ill., where they attended the funeral of a relative on Thursday.

Miss Virginia Carnahan, who has been studying at New Milford, Conn., arrived in the city yesterday to visit for a few days.

Mrs. Joseph Rubin and Mrs. J. W. Mulligan, of Payne, Ohio, who have been visiting friends in the city, have returned home.

Mrs. W. H. Shambaugh entertained at progressive pedro last evening in honor of Miss Laura Gorham, of Oxford, Ohio. Prizes were won by Miss Helen Knight and E. F. Lloyd.

Mrs. C. H. Walton and daughters went to Chicago today. With Mr. Walton they leave next week for California for an extended visit.

A company of young friends of Miss Julia Parr tendered her a very enjoyable surprise party last evening at her home on West Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Philley, whose house on Summit farm was destroyed by fire a couple weeks ago, have moved to the city and are now comfortably domiciled on South Calhoun street.

Indianapolis Journal: "Mr. and Mrs. John Downing Johnson entertained at dinner Thursday night in honor of Miss Meaken, of Fort Wayne, the guest of Mrs. Arthur D. Gates, and Miss Cora Parry and Mr. Warren Oakes."

Edgar E. Wood has purchased the life interest of Edith L. Clark in the business building at 32 East Berry street. The property is valued at $10,500, and the purchase was made for the purpose of placing the property upon the market.

A number of teachers in Lutheran schools at various points will leave Monday for their stations after spending a vacation with friends in this city. George Bittler returns to Michigan City, August Korn to Chicago, and Carl Back to Richmond.

EGGS FOR EASTER 12c DOZEN—MICHIGAN POTATOES, 40c BUSHEL.—FLOUR DOWN 25 BARREL.

All best grade City Flour, $2.75 Bbl.
White Pearl Corset Mills, $3.75 Bbl.
Fine Early Michigan Potatoes, 30c Bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 35c pk.
Bermuda Onions, 12c qut.
Best No. 1 Roll Butter, 20c lb.
Good Jar Butter, 12c lb.
WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire in this manner to thank our friends and neighbors and also the members of the Fraternal Mystic Circle, for kindness and sympathy extended to us during our bereavement by the sickness and death of our mother, Sarah M. Weikart.
THE CHILDREN.

Give us a call before leaving your order for your Easter Ice Cream. The Hartzell Ice Cream Co. Phones 891.

WALL PAPER. See the BIG line at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun street.

PUCK SAYS "WHAT FOOLS THESE MORALS BE."

Not to send their Carpets to Zimmer and save all that back ache. Anyway we can't get them clean and he can. The cost is nothing compared to the saving convenience, etc.
Phone 490. 4-6-eod-tf

Always Tired

Of course you are. Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time.

Your doctor calls it nerve exhaustion, general debility. He recommends a nerve-lifter, a general tonic.

Ask him what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla for this. We are willing to leave the question with him. He knows all about our Sarsaparilla and what it will do.

For half-sick and half-well people there isn't a medicine its equal in the whole world.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

MARRIED THIS AFTERNOON.

A quiet wedding ceremony took place this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the parsonage of the Berry street church at which Miss Emma M. Andrews and James Tucker were united in marriage, the wedding ceremony being performed by Rev. H. J. Norris in the presence of a few intimate friends. The young people are employed at the county poor farm and at that institution this evening there will be a grand wedding celebration, the guests being the attendants at the farm and a few other friends. Mr. and Mrs. Tucker are highly respected young people and they have the best wishes for future happiness of a large circle of friends.

Three high school boys, Frank Hamilton, Ralph Jones and Francis Williams, were initiated into the Delta Sigma Nu fraternity yesterday with elaborate ceremony. The boys did stunts, amusing and otherwise, on West Berry street, for the amusement of the other members of the fraternity.

Mr. Bernard Mayer, of Chicago, arrived in the city last evening and will remain over Sunday, the guest of friends at 444 Broadway.

WANTED TO BUY.

November, 1893, and August, 1900, numbers of Century Magazine; will pay 50c apiece for same if in good condition at this office. 6-2t

CARD OF THANKS.

I desire through The Sentinel to sincerely thank my friends and neighbors for their manifestations of sympathy and their many kindnesses upon the occasion of my recent bereavement, sustained in the death of my wife.

JOHN C. BELOT.

Stop in and get an Easter Souvenir at Al. Alter's Cigar Store, S. W. corner Main and Calhoun.

"CHICKENS COME HOME TO ROOST."

(A Novel by L. B. Hillet.)

Lucas H. Blanchard Co., Publishers, New York City.

"The Most Perfect Novel of the Century."

A greater story than Janice Meredith, far ahead of "To Have and to Hold," now nearing the 100,000 sales mark, and selling faster today than any other modern story. Be sure and get this book. For sale at Long's News agency, 97 Calhoun, at Oswald Stahn's, 105 Calhoun St.

U. S. Stamps at

Wolf & Dessauer, and the Boston Store, in dry goods; Mergenthoim, in millinery; Pixley & Co., in clothing; Golden, in hats; Schaefer & Son and O. B. Fitch, shoes; Pickard Bros. and J. M. Miller, furniture; Romaries, Goeglein & Co., hardware; L. O. Hull, wall paper; and Randall Wheel Co. have special attractions for spring buyers and U. S. Stamps for the asking.

—THE—
Citizens Trust Company,
Cor. Berry and Clinton Sts.
CAPITAL, $200,000.00.
3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Deposits.....
One Dollar
—AND UP.—
LOANS—Made on farm and City property at low rates

IN POLICE COURT.

Dennis Martin gazed beseechingly on Acting Mayor Bullerman this morning as he acknowledged that if he had not been drunk he would not haive been locked up. "If I hed since cnuff to go home whin the officer tole me to move off the street, I wold not hev to be askin' ov you to be a little aisy on an ole man now. I have been locked up. "If I hed these forty-five years and this is the second time I hev been aristed." Dennis said he had come from the county poor house yesterday and got too free with the booze clerk with disastrous consequences. The 'squire assessed eleven days against him and said he would be held until the poor farm officials came after him again.

Boys broke in the glass door in a fire alarm box corner of Liberty and Boone streets, but did not send in an alarm. They will be looked up just the same.

Mrs. J. F. Wing gave a children's party yesterday afternoon in honor of her daughter Margaret's eighth birthday anniversary. Games of many kinds furnished amusement for the young people, and a dainty supper was partaken of. Marguarite Crighton and Helen Frank won prizes, and the booby went to Esther Anderson.

Everybody is going to the Who is Who Mask Ball at Randall Hall Easter Monday, April 8, 1901. 5t2

You see WALL PAPER to PLEASE you at L. O. Hull's, 90 Calhoun St.

EASTER ICE CREAM

MONDAMIN MEADOWS DAIRY COMPANY,

Will place on sale its delicious Brick Ice Cream at the following places Sunday morning. It can be obtained at said places during the entire season. Try it once and you will use none other in the future. Quart bricks, 30 cents.

A. C. Gocke, corner Washington and Broadway.
J. E. Miller, 310 Calhoun street.
Geo. H. Loesch, corner Barr and Wayne streets.
A. Christen, 100 Calhoun street.
A. C. Aurentz, 18 West Berry St.
Pellens & Polster, 94 Calhoun St.
Manuel & Stier, 154 Calhoun St.
Oscar S. Rhodes, 97 Broadway.
C. B. Woodworth, corner Berry and Calhoun streets.
D. L. Benton, 332 W. Main St.
John H. Kappel, 358 W. Main St.
Mertz & Son, 424 Calhoun St.
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ATTENTION COMMANDERY.

The funeral of our deceased frater, Charles A. Munson, will be held on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of Diedrich Meyer, 22 West Wayne street, under the auspices of Fort Wayne Commandery No. 4, Knights Templars. Sir Knights will meet at the asylum at 1 o'clock sharp, armed and equipped as Knights Templars.

By order of
C. B STEMEN,
W. J. PROBASCO, Commander.
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Oh! I'm a happy little wife,
As happy as can be;
For I bought all my Furniture
At Kettler's, don't you see.
My Parlor is a beauty spot,
From Rocker to Divan,
And if you want to duplicate
Why Kettler is your man.
My Dining Room you ought to see;
'Tis just a perfect dream;
And would you have another such,
Kettler's your man, I ween.
My Bedroom is a dainty bower,
And yet the cost was small;
For Mr. Smith, at Kettler's,
Advised me in it all.
My home all through is just complete,
But when I need some more
Pretty Furniture I'll go
To Kettler's for sure.
Sing to the time of Auld Lang Syne.

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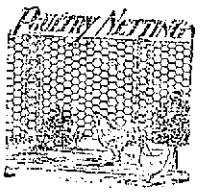
That Chicken Coop....



Of yours needs repairing. The wire netting and necessary tools are right here waiting for you. The quality is excellent, the prices low. Ask your neighbor if we haven't always treated him well when he was tool buying.

There is no hardware made too good for our customers. Years of experience has proved time and again the best grades of Hardware, Cutlery and Tools are not only much cheaper, because of their lasting quality, but are worth many times the small additional cost over the poorer kinds in the satisfaction you get.

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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

IT'S ALL HERE,
...AND...
IT'S ALL TRUE.

ESTABLISHED 1833. FORT WAYNE, IND., SATURDAY, APRIL 6, 1901. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IN THE CARNEGIE WORKS

THE BIRTHPLACE OF MARVELOUS FORTUNES — VAST WORKSHOPS OF HOMESTEAD.

Fortunes spring from strange soils, from pork butcheries and oil puddles, from Wall street subtleties and Tammany administrations. Eastern romancers racked their brains to devise fit forcing ground for the riches of their dreams, yet Aladdin plucked his gems from cherry trees—an insipid proceeding, born of the limitations of the Magi. No Arabian visionary ever fancied so remarkable a birthplace for millions as the Carnegie works at Homestead, Pa.

Nestling in to the Monongahela, on the flat gound by the river, by day they are marked by a cloud of smoke, at night by a dozen pillars of fire. A man approaching the hamlet of sheds can see there only the crude outlines of a steel factory. It is the laboratory of an alchemist, where great hills of broken earth and huge heaps of scrap iron are transmuted into gold and old age pensions, into free libraries and art galleries.

Everywhere there is the sense of a great, mysterious power laboring to equip the most generous of modern millionnaires. Human agency seems inadequate to effect the marvels of the mills, to manipulate the bubbling materials, to interfere with the fierce furnaces and fiery forces of the factories. To touch an electric button that releases a force of 15,000 tons is easier and more miraculous in its results than the rubbing of any Arabian lamp. Yet everything here is controlled by tiny levers and buttons a woman or a child might manage.

Opposite to a roaring furnace a little train of iron trucks is standing. To it comes noiselessly, mysteriously, a great engine that reaches forth a brawny iron arm, grips up one of the trucks and thrusts it into the furnace. Backward and forward over the glowing coals the big arm carries the truck until it finds the hottest corner. Then, turning the truck, empties its load of pig iron, shavings, limestone or coke, shakes it and carries it gently to the waiting string of wagons.

There is no fuss of men, no anxious couplings and uncouplings; the engine has done all its work unaided, save for a single man, who sits within, fingering a little sheaf of levers.

Some time later one returns to the furnace and, gazing with blue spectacles through the peephole, sees the the poppling, sputtering devil's porridge within. In time the door will be opened and the boiling metal run off into great caldrons, hungrily waiting in the pit beneath.

In a single one of these open hearth sheds are twelve furnaces, each with its hundred tons of metal.

Occasionally there comes puffing from across the river a train freighted with vats of modern metal. It is run into the sheds alongside the furnaces. A single man appears and places a gutter, the vat tilts forward and pours its boiling contents into the center. In this way is fuel saved and the process of pig iron manufacture dispensed with.

In the filling of moulds and the making of ingots the process is the same as after the use of the Bessemer converter. From the ceiling, like great hams in a farmer's kitchen, glowing ingots swing to their appointed places—tons of red hot metal held easily by iron fingers.

Under one's feet, on moving platforms, pass slabs of fizzing, scorching steel. When the melodramatist and the author of the dime novel have penetrated the mysteries of Homestead they will find rare opportunities for sensational villainy, such as never yet have appeared between two yellow covers.

One stands on a bridge naked of fencing and underneath rattles a block of red hot metal that would grill a man in a twinkling. It is on its way to the rollers and there is a pressure which would grind him to powder. Everywhere are furnaces and caldrons of incinerating metal, awful hydraulic presses and silent, remorseless engines. For the man of melodramatic imagination Homestead is a place of horrible possibilities.

I stood in one of the long sheds while charge was being drawn. The hot steel gushed out, a violet white at first, embowered in golden sparks, immensely beautiful. As the air got at it the outer edge grew orange, and on the surface the frothy cream gathered and bubbled, a ruby red. When the vessel was full the claws of a great electric crane were fixed in its sides and it was swung upward—a proper tankard for some bacchanallan demon to quaff! As it dangled above our heads, fifty tons of swelling steel, I marveled at the silent power of this birthplace of wealth. If a stay should break, or a bolt snap? And I moved hastily away from the sinister vicinity of the swinging caldron.

Seven thousand men labor daily in the Homestead works, but nowhere is their presence felt. And yet the work done by one machine would tax the muscles of the army that built the Pyramids. The making of millions is no child's play, and simple pieces of mechanism will here perform before one feats of strength that were impossible to a force of a hundred thousand men.

In the armor plate department is an engine which will exert a pressure of fifteen thousand tons. In another shed is a reversing engine of ten thousand horse power. There are electric cranes that will carry hither and thither weights of a hundred tons as easily as one would raise a handkerchief. In the armor plate department are machines that bend like tinfoil plates the biggest gun of the civil war would have proved harmless to penetrate.

In one shed there is a machine that receives a prodigious ingot, rolls it to and fro into a shapely slab, cuts it into pieces as though it were cheese, then weighs each section and records the weight before passing the regulation billets to the train awaiting them.

The very sheds are Brobdingnagian. One is twelve hundred feet in length, full of pulsing machinery, huge cranes and irresistible presses.

In one of the mills a long pathway of rollers receives a slab of growing metal, passes it down to the cylinder presses, carries it backward and forward till it is twelve times its original length and but a twelfth of its thickness. On to this great plate a man throws a handful of salt. In an instant there is a crackle like the first volley of a battle, a feu de joie that silences every sound of the works and makes one's heart stand still with apprehension. They are beating the oxidized crust, and what sounds like the rending of the world's supports is but an incident of manufacture.

When these plates have passed down another long alley of rollers they are arrested for a moment, while men with measures mark distances upon them. The stoppage is for an instant only; the next they are hastening down to where the shears cut them into lengths. A few minutes later, in the stock yard, they are being loaded on to trains for exportation.

Here also is turned out most of the structural steel-angles, rods and I beams. In all, the process is similar, the exercise of force alike, the completed product equally miraculous.

On Sundays, when the converters are resting, a remarkable machine makes pig iron. Until the other day pig iron was moulded in sand moulds, a slow and laborious process. Today the great caldrons of boiling iron are brought from the blast furnaces, tugged up a line of rails and tilted into the endless chain of pig shaped buckets. In these, like mud in a dredger's buckets, the metal cools, and, when it reaches the turning out point of the chain, is fed into railroad wagons as finished pig iron.

Up on the hill from Homestead is a free library. With the library is combined a club, well appointed, with card rooms and billiard tables, a swimming bath, a gymnasium and a music hall. For $4 a year all these are open to the workers—culture, health and recreation.

In the works is a savings bank, to which the men can contribute and from which a 6 per cent dividend is paid. If the employes would own their own houses the money is advanced, and the sum repaid by installments. Everywhere men and master work together to their mutual benefit and to the preservation of good fellowship.

Out of eager competition, striving capitalism and rigid economy has developed a form of socialism. In the works every scrap of iron, every shaving, every bent piece, is carefully gathered, returned to the furnaces and made to serve good purpose. No waste escapes from the chimneys that science can provide a means to prevent.

The whole problem of modern industrial success is epitomized in Homestead—suitable location, sufficiency of capital, daring to originate, energy to effect, economy of labor and of materials, loyalty of workers and considerable benevolence of employer.

The Suez canal is eighty-eight miles long, and reduces the distance from England to India nearly 4,000 miles for ships.

WAS NOT AN IDEAL RESORT.

"Unreliable!" I heard the woman in gray velvet say. "Unreliable isn't the name for what she is. She's as untrustworthy as the advertisement of a winter resort."

That makes me think of a note I had the other day from a semi-invalid who is fighting a brave fight for health down at Ocean Springs, in Mississippi. From time to time she has been sending me wild white violets packed in gray moss. She promised to send me some for the birthday of a dear friend which fell on a day of this week. The violets didn't come. Instead there was a letter and it said:

"I am so sorry not to be able to send the promised violets, but when I went down to the bayou to look for them this morning they were covered with snow. For goodness sake have my fur coat sent down to me."—Washington Post.

BRIAR ROOT PIPES.

How many smokers know what their briar root pipes are really made of? Mr. Carmichael, England's vice consul at Leghorn, writes: "The wood from which briar pipes are made is not the root of the briar rose, but the root of the large heath known in botany as the erica arborea. Our 'briar' is but a corruption of the French 'bruyere.' The briar root industry has had a somewhat curious history. First begun in the Pyrenees some fifty years ago, it traveled along the French Riviera and the Ligurian coast, taking Corsica by the way, to the Tuscan Maremma, and has now reached Calabria in the south, which is at present its most flourishing center. Leghorn has always been the center of the export of Tuscan briar root since the Maremma industry came into existence, but as the south Italian briar is of admittedly superior quality a large quantity of the Calabrian root is also imported into Leghorn for selection and subsequent expert."

How the briar pipe is made is also explained by Mr. Carmichael, who says all the root that comes into Leghorn has already been cut into the shape in which it is exported to the pipe manufacturing centers, which are principally, at least as regards Italian briar, St. Claude, in France; Nuremberg, in Bavarie, and various towns in Rhenish Prussia and Thuringia. The roots, which are sometimes of a circumference of two feet or more, are cut into blocks and then boiled. If there is any defect in the root which has not been discovered before the boiling process the blocks are bound to split sooner or later. Briar root blocks are cut into about twenty-five different sizes and three principal shapes. The shapes are "Marseillaise," "releve" and "Belgian." The first two are the more usual shapes; from the "Marsellaise" blocks are cut the ordinary briar pipes which have bowl and stem at right angles, "releve" blocks are cut into a shape for converting into hanging pipes, and "Belgian" blocks, for which there is but small demand, are shaped to fashion into pipes which have bowl and stem at an obtuse angle. A considerable quantity of blocks is sent to the United States, but apparently none whatever to the united kingdom.

ARMOR PLATE MONOPOLY.

The recent report of the budget committee of the reichstag contained revelations which are being eagerly discussed by the Berlin press. It showed that owing to government contracts let to the firms of Herr Krupp and Baron Von Stumm, the German government was paying $95 more a ton for the armored plates than the United States, notwithstanding the fact that American manufacturers paid $33 a ton for the use of the Krupp patents.

The report estimated that the difference in price costs the German government $714,000 a year. The fleet authorized by the navy law of 1900 will take twenty years, it is said, to construct, so that the total loss is estimated at $14,280,000. The report concludes with these words: "In view of this monstrous extortion on the part of the two firms which have secured a monopoly in the manufacture of these plates, it is thought necessary either to encourage foreign competition or to establish government works for the manufacture of nickel steel armor plates. Such a resolution has been carried in the committee by a vote of 50 to 4."—New York Times.

Belgium exported over $343,000 worth of fire arms to this country during a single quarter last year.

THE CAT IN ASTRONOMY

Held in Ancient Times to be Related to the Moon—Was Adored by Egyptians.

[Gentleman's Magazine.]

Visitors to the British museum, inspecting the antiquities in the Egyptian rooms, are much interested in the array of cat mummies in one of the wall cases. Wonder is often expressed why cats and crocodiles should have been embalmed and why the gods of Egypt should have various animal heads, such as the lion, the jackal, the ibis and the hawk. It seems so incredibly stupid as well as so superstitious, considering how advanced the Egyptians were in civilization and culture. They could build temples, erect massive obelisks, and carry out great engineering works. There are sculptured figures in the museum which date from 3500 B. C. There are manufactured articles and specimens of writing probably a thousand years older than that. This ancient people possessed an ingenious form of hieroglyphic writing in which a feather was the letter A, and a lion the letter L. But a feather was also the emblem of truth, and all the letters had been emblems or symbols of things and qualities.

Does it not occur to us that perhaps the animal heads were symbolic also, and the cats and crocodiles were embalmed because of their sacred significance? The Egyptians were not fools, and we must not laugh at their worship of the cat without seeking to understand it. Perhaps they did not really worship it, any more than a devout Christian worships the crucifix. Trees and serpents and many other things had a place in the religious symbolism of the Egyptians. The persea tree seems to mark the place of sunrising on midsummer day, and curiously there was a "great cat" connected with this tree. In the 17th chapter of the Book of the Dead the cat is explained to be Ra himself, the chief god. A serpent was often carried in long mystical processions, and in some of the pictures a cat is represented in the act of cutting off its head. Along with the ass, the cat is called a sayer of great words in the Hall of the Two Truths.

These instances are enough to show that the cat had a place in the religious symbolism of the Egyptians. The lion, the serpent, the crocodile, the bull and other animals each had its special significance. The bull was so important that a sacred bull, called the Apis, was kept at Memphis and treated with respect. But he was not allowed to live more than twenty-five years, and the most likely reason is that he represented a lunar cycle of twenty-five years, which must terminate punctually. When he was taken through the city in annual procession people would ask and tell how old he was, and he would thus be a walking almanac. If he did not die naturally he was drowned at the age of twenty-five, because the new cycle had to begin and a new divine Apis must be found. But he was honored by being embalmed and buried in a granite sarcophagus in the neighborhood of the pyramids. The burial place of the sacred bulls was discovered by Mariette in 1851 and every visitor to Egypt goes to see these tombs. Each of the stone coffins had its memorial inscription. For example: "In the twentieth year, the month Mesori, the twentieth day, under the reign of King Psametik I., the majesty of the living Apis departed to heaven. This god was carried in peace (to his burial) to the beautiful land of the west."

Now, there was a burial place for sacred cats as well as sacred bulls, and the reason was no doubt the same, namely, that they had a place in the symbolic worship. A cemetery of cats existed near Bubastis, which is the modern Tel Basta, not far from Zag-a-zig Junction, on the railway. Buried in the mound, M. Naville a few years ago found the ruined temple of Bast or Pasht, the cat goddess, who gave her name to the city.

The foundation of Bubastis carries us back to the beginning of the historical times of Egypt, and is contemporary with the pyramids, the oldest monuments. Herodotus says: "The temple stands in the middle of the city, and is visible on all sides as one walks round it; for, as the city has been raised up by an embankment, while the temple has been left untouched in its original condition, you look down upon it wherever you are. A low wall runs around the enclosure, having figures engraved upon it, and inside there is a grove of beautiful tall trees growing round the shrine, which contains the image of the goddess." And concerning the goddess herself he says: "The Bubastis of the Egyptians is the same as the Artemis of the Greeks." To this we may add that the Artemis of the Greeks is generally said to be the same as the Diana of the Romans, a goddess of light, representing the moon.

Thus we see that Bast, or Pasht, was connected with the cat on the one hand and the moon on the other. So it is quite feasible that puss, when she figures as a symbol in the Egyptian worship, represents something in the domain of astronomy and the calendar. Ovid calls the cat the sister of the moon, and says that Pasht took the form of a cat to avoid Typhon. According to Plutarch a cat placed in a lustrum denoted the moon. It is a night animal and its eyes glisten in the dark. Hyde Clarke remarks that there are phenomena of periodicity in the cat, which are supposed to have given rise to its relationship to the moon. What I think I have discovered—or at least made clearer than it was before—is, that the cat was an intercalary month, added in the 120th year, to rectify the calendar.

SEAS MOUNTAIN HIGH.

We hear persons who go down to the seas in ships talk about "waves mountain high," but such waves exist only in the imagination, or are hyberbolic, for the purpose of adorning a tale. If, on the land, you see an elevation thirty-eight feet high, you wouldn't call it much of a mountain, yet it is very seldom that an ocean wave reaches that height.

Vaughan Cornish, of London, has recently been measuring waves, and has given an interesting report on their proportions. He didn't measure with his imagination or his sensation when being violently rocked in the cradle of the deep while on a wave washed deck, but he used unimaginative, unimpressible, matter of fact instruments that recorded impressions only in meters and hundredths of meters.

In the southern Indian ocean, between the Cape of Good Hope and Island of St. Paul, he measured thirty waves during a violent northwest gale, and they averaged nine meters (29.53 feet) in height. The largest of them was eleven meters (37.53 feet) high. Of these latter six followed each other with remarkable regularity.

In the open ocean a quite strong wind caused waves five meters (16.4 feet) high. East of the Cape of Good Hope, during strong west winds, which blew with great regularity for four days, the height of the waves only increased from six to seven meters (19.69 to 22.97 feet).

Such waves as these latter are very rare on the usual trans-Atlantic route, and persons who tell tales about the great seas should be moderate in the estimate of height.

SUPERSTITIONS OF MARRIAGE.

There are more superstitions relating to the marriage ceremony than to any other event in ordinary life. They have reference to such matters as the clothes to be worn by the bride, to the year, month and day of the wedding. In Sweden it is believed that if a girl is fond of cats she will not be an old maid. We should expect the opposite.

One of our proverbs says that it is ill luck for a bride to see her face in a glass by candle. Another that a wedding feast postponed bodes ill luck.

Bees must be told of a wedding and get some of the cake. The pins used in the dress of the bride at her wedding must all be thrown away; if retained by the bridesmaids they will not marry before Whitsuntide. A girl must beware of being three times a bridesmaid, for she will never be a bride.

It augurs ill for a wedding if a bride do not weep profusely. No witch can shed more than three tears and those from her left eye only. A copious flow of tears gives assurance to the husband that the lady has not plighted her troth to Satan and is no witch.

A SILVER ROOM.

There are not many rooms in the world furnished in silver aside from the crowned heads. Mrs. Mackay is probably the only person who possesses a set of silver furniture, says a London newspaper. In her London house she has a reception room in which the chairs and tables and other accessories are of solid silver. In Windsor castle is a set of furniture made of silver, which was presented to Charles II. by the city of London, and the shah of Persia has a like set in one of his reception rooms. The sultan of Turkey possesses not only a set of silver furniture, but a dining room of the same precious metal. The czar of Russia has one room in the Kremlin in Moscow in which the furniture is of gold and silver.

CZAR LIVES IN TERROR

THE MIGHTIEST POTENTATE OF EARTH IN CONSTANT FEAR OF ASSASSINATION.

Nicholas II., czar of all the Russians, has fled to the palace of Tsarskoe-Selo and shut himself in to escape assassination by the nihilists. So say the cable dispatches from St. Petersburg.

At the imperial palace sixteen miles out of the Russian capital, amid splendors that outshine the marvels of the Arabian Nights, the mightiest autocrat of all the world is a self-constituted prisoner.

With an army of 3,000,000 men to do his will, unquestioning and blindly, he is a fugitive from a handful of reformers using dynamite to execute their will.

Nicholas rules as an absolute monarch over 130,000,000 subjects, and yet shrinks with terror from the sight of his people, among whom the loyal reverently call him "our father."

The sovereign whose nod is sufficient to alarm Great Britain or annex Asiatic nations starts with fear at the slamming of a door and trembles at the patter of a mouse scampering across the floor.

The supreme pontiff of the Greek church of Russia must forego his customary worship by the side of the tombs of his ancestors in the Cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul and seek religious consolation in a private chapel within the palace grounds, surrounded at every step by an armed guard.

Though having an income of $15,000,000 a year and opportunities of making it $100,000,000, the emperor is forced by the terrorists to abandon the pleasures of life and live in seclusion.

With his waking hours filled by fear and his sleeping hours haunted by nightmares, with his most intimate officials under suspicion of treason, knowing from sad history that the nihilists carry their deadly explosives into the most carefully guarded chambers of the imperial palaces, Nicholas II., never very robust, is said to be breaking down under the strain.

The history of the last few years has shown no other spectacle of such power contrasted with such terror, of such magnificence coupled with restraint.

Tsarskoe-Selo, in which the Russian emperor has taken refuge from the rioters and assassins, is not only at some distance from St. Petersburg, but is surrounded by an extensive park eighteen miles in circumference. These grounds may be guarded by a cordon of soldiers, and no suspicious person can approach the palace in which the czar is hidden from the public. If he is reached by any of the would-be assassins it must be as a trusted member of the imperial household or as an official of the government summoned by his chief.

Catherine II. built the Tsarskoe-Selo palace in 1744, and it was the retreat in which she liked to receive her favorites, ere she gathered her courtiers and showed them the genial side of her nature. When Lanskoi died in her arms she shut herself up here for three months to mourn his memory. She built him a beautiful tomb and mourned at it for two years. Since the time of the great empress it has been a favorite summer resort of the Romanoffs, because it is considerably higher than the marshy, malarial level of the capital.

The palace is 780 feet long and its facades are adorned with caryatides, pilasters, capitals, brackets, statues and vases in riotous prodigality. These ornaments were originally covered with gold leaf at a cost of 1,000,000 ducats, but the glittering surface has long since disappeared except on the dome and cupolas of the church within the grounds.

The interior of the palace is overwhelming because of the vastness of its rooms and the extravagance of its decorations. The grand ballroom is nearly 150 feet long, and its walls are lined with mirrors and gilded panels. In one room the walls are incrusted with lapis lazuli, and the floor of ebony is inlaid with flowers of mother of pearl. There is a silver room with elaborate finishings in the white metal. The amber room is lined with slabs of amber in architectural panels. The great pieces of precious metal thrown up by the Baltic were presented by Frederick the Great and his arms are carved on the panels by the side of the cipher of Catherine.

The walls of the banqueting room are covered with gold to a height of nine feet. One of the bedrooms shown to visitors has walls of porcelain and pilasters of purple glass. This barbaric splendor is to be seen on every hand and it is in the midst of this magnificence that the young czar is a virtual prisoner. The story is told that when she had completed her palace Catharine took the French ambassador through it and was greatly pleased with his expressions of delight. In front of the sumptuous pile he looked about him as if in search of something more, and when the empress asked him what he was seeking he responded:

"Imperial majesty, I am looking for the glass case in which this precious jewel is to be placed."

In escaping to Tsarskoe-Selo Nicholas left a mass of imperial pomp and gorgeousness behind him, for the winter palace, the palace of the Hermitage and the Anitchkoff palace are made up of imposing halls and dazzling decorations. The winter palace is a four-story structure, 450 feet long by 350 feet in width. It curves around Alexander place and from its windows are seen the Alexander column, one of the greatest monoliths ever quarried by man. So vast is this pile that colonies of poor squatters at times have taken possession of its roof to rear their families and feed their goats upon the grass which overran this imperial building. The roof now supports a garden with large trees.

The winter palace is the center of the imperial social life, being used for balls, receptions, concerts, operas and other ceremonials. The state entrance is by the ambassadors' stairs, which are of pure Carrara marble and rise from a vestibule rich in statuary and golden ornaments. Within the palace are more than a score of large halls with corresponding suites of apartments, and all connected by corridors and galleries. The court balls take place in Nicholas hall. It is a spacious chamber facing the Neva, all in white and garnished with four colossal sideboards loaded with gold and silver plate during the grand functions. St. George's hall, 140 by 60 feet in size, is adorned with white marble columns with gilt bases and capitals, besides ten massive candelabra. Here is an imperial throne, before which it has been wont to receive knights of the order. The walls, ceiling and furniture of the golden room are covered with gold, and its chimney is surrounded with exquisite mosaics. The walls of Peter's throneroom are hung with soft red velvet embroidered in golden eagles. The white hall, all in creamy white and gold, has many marble statues and costly collections of gold and silver dishes, on which bread and salt have been presented to the czars by loyal cities and towns of Russia. Each new monarch receives many gifts of this kind, which go to beautify their palaces. Scattered through seven of the great halls are pictures depicting Russian battle scenes. Bring into these halls great palms from the conservatory, fill them with the nobility of St. Petersburg and the notabilities of the diplomatic world, and the result is a brilliant spectacle of laces and lights and jewels and decorations that is not surpassed anywhere else in the world, a dazzling picture of color, in which the black and white of the ambassador of the United States becomes a distinction.

Connected with the winter palace by a bridge is the Hermitage palace, also built by Catherine, and larger than its companion. Within its walls are stored the statues and paintings of the czars. On the third floor may be seen the crowns and diadems of former rulers of Russia. The imperial crown is like a miter with a large cross of five large diamonds supported by a ruby, said to be the largest in the world. Other precious stones give a value of a million dollars to the bauble which Nicholas set upon his head in the Church of the Assumption at Moscow.

On a tablet are inscribed a set of rules made by the great Catherine to curb the impulsiveness of her semi-civilized nobles and lead them into ways of western habits. Here are some of them:

"Leave your rank outside as well as your hat, and especially your swords."

"Talk moderately and not very loud, so as not to make the ears and heads of others ache."

"Eat whatever is sweet and savory, but drink with moderation, so that each may find his legs on leaving the room."

But there is another side to the

(Continued on Page 10.)

CZAR LIVES IN TERROR

(Continued From Page Nine.)

picture of these palaces. All is not glory and glitter; all is not peace and happiness. There are rooms set aside as memorials to departed czars. In one of them may be seen the camp bedstead, military cloak, helmet and sword of Nicholas I., which died of disease contracted in the Crimean war. Another has a collection of objects once belonging to Alexander II., and the sight of these, even their mute proximity, must have been a gloomy reminder to the young czar of the fury of the terrible vengeance of the nihilists when aroused to fury. Here are the clothes and other objects belonging to the liberator when torn into a bleeding piece of humanity by an assassin's bomb. Even the unfinished cigarette the fatal emperor was smoking has been carefully preserved.

Alexander II. had liberated 20,000,000 serfs in 1861. He was a man of liberal ideas and was on the point of securing a constitutional government for his people when the nihilist bomb cut short his career and swept away the constitution he had prepared. He was to celebrate on March 2, 1880, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the throne, but two weeks before that date there was an explosion in the winter palace that spread terror and death. The emperor luckily escaped, but the nihilists announced another attempt for the day of celebration. That affair passed safely, but a year later the czar met his fate at the hands of the conspirators.

He had been to visit a cousin March 13, 1881, and was riding back to the palace in a closed carriage. He had gone but a short distance before an explosion occurred. A bomb had been thrown under the imperial carriage and badly damaged its rear. The coachman wished to drive on, but the emperor noticed that some persons had been injured and he insisted on getting out of his carriage to look after the wounded. He was returning slowly and sadly to his carriage when another bomb was thrown at his feet. When the cloud of snow and dirt had settled the emperor was seen in a sitting posture, but with his legs and the lower part of his body a mass of bleeding flesh and bones. Twenty other victims of the tragedy lay about him.

The wounded czar was hurried to the palace to die. Crowds gathered in front of the great building and an hour later the falling of the Russian standard on the flagstaff told them that the nihilists had accomplished their purpose and taken the life of the only czar who offered any hope of free government to the Russian people.

Twice in the winter of 1881 was the explosion of dynamite heard in the winter palace and young Nicholas, the grandson of the liberator, was old enough to understand its significance, for he was thirteen years of age. Of the many other attempts on the lives of his predecessors the young czar has a lively impression. He has learned that the officials about him are open to suspicion and he has only to read the history of his own family to learn that even fathers, mothers and sons have plotted the death of czars and heirs to the throne.

Let him look around the gallery of family pictures. The portrait of Ivan VI. recalls his assassination. Peter III. was dethroned and strangled to death. Paul I. was killed by the connivance of his sons. Alexander II.'s murder in 1881 has been told.

Let Nicholas pass over to the fortress. There he may see the chamber in which Peter the Great scourged and poisoned his son to death. He may look into the dungeon in which Peter's imprisoned granddaughter was drowning by the rising of the Neva.

Let him inquire into his own title to the crown. He will find that early in the century the Czarowitz Constantine was set aside by his mother in favor of the bloody Nicholas I., even after the heir to the throne had taken the oath of office. The family records may tell why Constantine renounced his rights, thus making the Nicholas of today czar instead of a grand duke, a secret carefully guarded from the world.

Wherever he turns he will be confronted with a record of horror. At every step he will see the stains of blood. Every scene is eloquent of death.

It would require a physically strong as well as a brave man to move through all these scenes, with his capital in revolt and his steps dogged by assassins, without fear in his heart, but Nicholas is not a sound man. He has been weak mentally and physically from his youth up. He came from a sick bed only recently to the Gatschina palace, where his father, in fear of nihilist plots, once shut himself up in six rooms. It is small wonder therefore that Nicholas should seek safety by leaving St. Petersburg. If it were not for the journey, he might flee to the Kremlin at Moscow, that ancient citadel of the czars.

Nicholas was born in 1868, came to the throne in 1894 and was married soon afterward. He was crowned at Moscow in 1896, and the pomp of the coronation may be inferred from the statement that the czar spent $38,000,000 on the affair. Since his accession there have been many rumors that Nicholas was in danger of insanity and of early death. The cables report that his physicians now advise him to take refuge on an imperial yacht, which will enable him to sail away out of danger and relieve him from the tension of the mental strain that has been put on him by the students' riots in Russia and the threats of the nihilists.

When Alexander III. came to the throne he reversed the liberal policy of his martyred predecessor and resumed the old rule of oppression. It was at once time expected Nicholas would give his people a milder rule, but there have been conflicting forces at work. The young czar's mother has great influence over him, and many officials in expectation of his early death have sought to curry the favor of the dowager empress by carrying out her husband's policy of repression, in which she concurred.

What goes on in the court at St. Petersburg is not always revealed to the public, but it is asserted that many bureaucrats have thwarted the plans of Nicholas and are the real authors of many of the laws complained of by the people. The outside world is familiar with the high-handed manner in which Russia, in spite of solemn pledges early in the century, has robbed Finland of its semi-independence, but this is only one of many tyrannies laid at the door of Nicholas, who must bear the responsibility, though they may be dictated by his mother and her tools.

His critics roll up a tremendous indictment against his policy. They charge that taxation has increased 80 per cent, that the political prisoners have doubled in ratio to population, that palaces once open to the people are surrounded by triple cordons of soldiers and that the spying into private homes has gone to lengths never dreamed of before. Even charitable and scientific societies may not make a record of their proceedings without the permission of a censor. A resident of Moscow, for example, may not invite an Austrian to dinner until he has secured a permit from the police. Five dinner guests would constitute an "assembly" and the police would have to be notified. If the foreigner should stay over night he would have to visit the passport bureau.

These are but samples of the irritating laws which have provoked the Russian people into revolutionary acts. The students of the empire are naturally the leaders in liberal movements and special laws have been aimed at them. They are taking the lead in the present disturbances, as they have in many others in the past. Nicholas has been so far intimidated by the rising tide of revolution that he has directed his underlings to suspend some of the laws against the students, and this policy may tend to restore quiet.

MENIER WAS LOTS OF FUN.

Mr. Menier, the chocolate king, is monarch of all the surveys in Anticosti island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the Canadian government does not appear to relish the way he conducts himself. Yet there is something humorous about it. He one day saw the island and coveted it for a residence. Finding he could buy it for $400,000, he indulged his fancy and became sole owner of a sizable stretch of land surrounded by navigable waters.

If you have ever wandered alone on an island of the sea, dropped a few miles from the mainland, you can realize the feelings of supremacy and the exhilaration of possession that surged in the breast of Mr. Menier when he realized that this miniature continent was entirely his. A king might feel less sure of his kingdom, for, after all, a king's subjects own the land. But as Mr. Menier is a Frenchman, and as half of Canada's people are opposed to French supremacy, some political uneasiness arose about his possession of this island, which in war language might be called a strategic point.

Mr. Menier must have a sense of humor, which in a boy would be called a love of teasing, for instead of assuring the Canadian government concerning his docility he mischievously excited them. This was at the time of the queen's death, when he sent to the proper government official a message of condolence from his island, just as though he were a nation all by himself paying homage with other nations. The English half of Canada gasped in horror at the affront and ended by refusing to accept his condolences. Mr. Menier figuratively laughed in his sleeve and went on being king of Anticosti.

Then the Canadians put their heads together, more than ever assured of the menace the island was to their peace, and they decided that as its owner was a commercial man, money could buy him. A syndicate forthwith gathered together the tempting sum of $3,000,000, which was offered for the island. And Mr. Menier refused! A man who can do these things must be a very interesting person and a capable one, whose future will be worth watching.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S JEWELS.

The jewel casket of Queen Alexandra contains a rare collection of precious stones. Pearls and diamonds are most in evidence, for these are the gems of royalty the world over. A souvenir from Queen Victoria is a parure of opals and diamonds, and a beautiful necklace of pearls and diamonds was one her husband's first gifts. On their wedding day he gave her a diadem of brilliants and on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage a diamond and ruby cross. The diadem consists of brilliants arrayed in two rows, with ten large brilliants at equal distance, surmounted by scroll ornaments, the latter connected by Greek devices in brilliants.

A ruby and diamond necklace from her sister, the wife of the late czar, a diamond and pearl necklace, with earrings to match, from the corporation of the city of London, and a diamond tiara, consisting of 365 beautiful stones, are among the handsomest of her jewelry possessions.

The queen has a large collection of bracelets, the most interesting being one that was presented to her on her marriage by her eight bridesmaids. It is of gold, brilliantly set and divided into eight compartments each containing a miniature portrait of one of the bridesmaids. On the reverse side the queen's initials appear in diamonds on a ground of enamel in garter of blue tint.

One of the many jeweled crosses in this royal casket and the most prized of all is Queen Dagmar's cross—an exact replica of one made for Queen Dagmar several centuries ago and a cherished heirloom in the Danish royal family. A diamond cross on a string of pearls from the ladies of Liverpool, a diamond and opal bracelet from the ladies of Manchester and a diamond studded one from the ladies of Leeds are other beautiful gifts.

A silver wedding present from the grand lodge of Free Masons was a magnificent butterfly, consisting of over 200 of the finest Brazilian diamonds and eyes of rubies. Some lovely sapphires, combined with the diamonds, and Indian jewelry of the finest wrought and chased gold set with pearls, rubies and diamonds, represent other treasures which find a place in the collection of England's new queen.

MOST VALUABLE OF FEATHERS.

The chief source of supply of the ostrich plumes, so largely in request for the decoration of woman's nats, is South Africa. The Barbary states and Egypt furnish a small supply. The plumes are packed in large cases, which are covered with canvass ("gannias") and securely wired. They are sealed in such a manner as to suggest that they contain gold rather than articles of merchandise. As a matter of fact, they are considered of such value as to be traced in certain respects like the yellow metal. Freight is charged, as on specie, so much per cent on their value; in some instances the rate is very high. The old catch, "Which is heavier, a pound of gold or a pound of feathers?" does not, therefore apply in this case, for freight calculations are not made on the basis of the avoirdupois table.

The Soudanese evidently understand their business, for their bundles are tied with a superfluity of twine; and, with their instinct for color, they add what appears to be a perfectly unnecessary wrapping of gaudy paper, heavy gilt. The explanation of this is simple, for the string and the paper both add to the weight. "Are they sufficiently civilized to put the fluffy feathers in the middle?" the writer asked. In reply he was shown the center of a bundle, where, neatly hidden from view, were several wizened feathers, which no lady with proper self-respect would care to see in her hat. So it appears the wily children of the desert are just as wide awake as the London fruiterer who puts all the big strawberries on the top of his basket. As in strawberries, so in feathers, the deception does not pay in the long run, for this propensity of the Soudanese is so well known that the market value of their goods suffers materially.

CARRIED THE JOKE TOO FAR.

Valiski Pulaski is a Polish girl living in New York who expected to be led to the hymeneal altar shortly by Orsloff Columpia, but now the match is off owing to the young woman's penchant for practical joking. When Columpia called on his sweetheart the other evening, and as was his custom, embraced her, she giggled, and pretending to whisper a secret to him, stuck a pea in his ear. Columpia, whose sailor career has given him the nickname of "the gem of the ocean," spent the evening with his sweetheart and went home with his head buzzing. He was unable to sleep and the next morning showed symptoms of temporary insanity. It took a council of surgeons to extract the pea. Columpia's physical condition was improved by night, but his hearing is impaired. Dr. Holmes, who performed the operation, thinks that eventually it will return. Columpia says a bachelor life is good enough for him.

MRS. NATION'S FAITH.

A little conversation on a Kansas City street car the other day between Mrs. Carrie Nation and a woman who came up to speak to her was characteristic of the anti-saloon crusader. The woman seized Mrs. Nation's hand and exclaimed: "My, what a lot o' backbone you must have!"

Mrs. Nation half turned in her seat and for a moment made no reply. Then she said quietly: "No, not backbone. Only faith and love."

The people on the car stopped talking. They listened intently.

"Give me a little of your faith. I need it," said the stranger.

"I haven't any to spare," said Mrs. Nation. "Only enough for myself."

"Where can I get some?"

"You must suffer as I have. You must find it at the cross, where I found it. There's a great supply of it there."

No one laughed at Mrs. Nation during the rest of the trip to the depot, but when she got off all followed her with their eyes, many making whispered comments.

THE TABOR DIAMONDS.

The famous Tabor diamonds, including the wonderful jewel worn by Queen Isabella of Spain, may soon see the light of day once more to shine and be admired outside of the four iron walls of their prison in the vaults of the First National bank. They are involved in litigation, begun yesterday, in which are interested Hermann Powell, Mrs. Elizabeth Tabor, widow of ex-Senator H. A. W. Tabor, the First National bank, and several companies, mining, real estate and amusement, which bear the name of Tabor.

In 1893 Senator Tabor executed a note for $10,500 to Mr. Powell and gave as a pledge the famous Isabella diamond, diamond ear drops and studs, three unset diamonds, bracelets, an emerald tail and a ruby tongue, the collection being a notable one. It was put in the vaults of the bank pending the redemption of the pledge.

The note was never paid. Including the interest it now amounts to $24,691.26. Mr. Powell has a claim for this amount, allowed by the county court. In the district court he has filed suit demanding the jewelry and a deficiency judgment against the Tabor estate and the numerous companies which endorsed the note.

The foreclosure of the diamonds would ordinarily be by public sale. This is not desired by Mr. Powell. By law he would not be permitted to bid and the diamonds must be sacrificed. Accordingly he asks the court to appoint a commissioner to sell the diamonds and to permit him to bid.

Powell also says that even should the diamonds bring all they are worth there would not be sufficient money to cancel the debt, and he therefore demands a deficiency judgment against the Tabor companies.

Mrs. Tabor claims the diamonds as executrix of the estate, saying that the complainant is without equity in the circumstances and the court has no jurisdiction. In the county court Mrs. Tabor obtained permission to prosecute the old suit of Senator Tabor against the Bank of Leadville for the return of certain mining properties.—Denver News.

RAGLAN NOT A NEW FASHION.

The raglan overcoat, which has been so extremely popular for the last year or two, is not a new fashion, but the rehabilitation of an old one. Raglans were worn in England from 1840 to 1850. They dropped out of favor then, but in 1888 they were revived. Richard Harding Davis, at that time a reporter in this city, had the honor of wearing in 1889 the first raglan ever seen in Philadelphia. He had been to London and the coat that he brought home with him was so stunning and beautiful that it made his shoulders look a yard across. The raglan, however, despite this, remained practically unknown in America until 1890. In 1897 it was an exclusive fashion, a sign that its wearer was a "heavy dresser," as the phrase goes. Now it can be bought for $6, cut in the vilest manner, and is more often to be seen than any other sort of coat. A later, very handsome raglan, however, one with a kind of yoke at back and front, has not yet become common.—Philadelphia Record.

THE WHITTLERS OF PARIS.

In the little Missouri town of Paris are a band of whittlers, the like of which will be found in no other village in this country. They are a little band of "Royerafters," about one dozen strong, who meet every day at a hardware store and make shavings and some butter paddles. They whittle all day long and whittle until dark, and it has been going on for years, says the Kansas City Journal.

The peculiarity of their whittling lies in the fact that the only kind of wood they will whittle is red cedar. They get some farmer to bring in a red cedar post or log, and have it sawed into small pieces; these are stacked up like cordwood in the rear part of the hardware store, and they whittle away until their stock is exhausted, when they immediately get another supply.

The first of these "Royercrafters" to arrive in the morning is Father Crow, and soon the rest file in one at a time, and business is in full blast. They whittle as if their lives depended on it until noon, when a short recess is taken for dinner; then the entire afternoon is spent in whittling. As darkness falls, Father Crow silently folds up his jack knife and home they go, only to return the next morning and go through the same program, and so on winter and summer, it has been going on for years.

The good-natured storekeeper sweeps up the shavings each evening and a clean floor awaits the whittlers every morning.

Red cedar is soft and has a very pleasant odor and does not dull the knife. With these men no other kind of wood will do. They have the cedar habit. During the whittling the topics of the day are discussed and the gossip at times resembles an old ladies' sewing society.

Let a stranger walk in there any day and sit a few moments and he will instinctively take out his knife and pick up a cedar chip and go to whittling. Let a traveling man come in and say anything disparaging about this whittling, and when he gets up to go he will find himself "canned." The canning process consists of pinning a string to his coattail with a tin can full of rocks on the other end.

Several of these whittlers have became quite proficient in making beautiful butter paddles, and many a farmer's wife in Monroe county, when she goes to make butter, has good cause to bless the whittlers of Paris.

NEW CRUISER FOR BRITAIN.

The new cruiser Kent, recently launched at Portsmouth, is a corsair, with her speed of twenty-two knots, her armored belt, two protective decks and her thirty-one water tube boilers. She is as graceful in her lines as a yacht, more Indylike than some, but as a warship her rows of "teeth" are a notable feature.

Every year some new discovery in artillery increases the ordnance power of the additions that are continually being made to the British fleet, for naval gun construction is progressive, and when the admiralty experts are not active the staffs of private firms—Vickers-Maxim and Armstrong in particular—are busy. It is the former firm which has introduced to the world the new six-inch gun which is to form the main power of offense of the Kent. It is a marvel of the artillerist's art. Though it fires quicker than the older types of weapons of the same calibre, it is not a quick-firer in the strict sense of the term, since fixed ammunition—that is, shot and charge in one metal cartridge—is not used. But it is a gun of surprising qualities.

Whereas the old cannon of the same calibre could perforate from twelve and one-half inches to just under sixteen inches of wrought iron at the muzzle, Messrs. Vickers and Maxim out of their invention—which is thirty inches longer than the longest of its predecessors—can make a hole through no fewer than twenty-one inches, and at 2,000 yards—roughly, a mile and a quarter—can let the sunshine through an iron plate nearly thirteen and one-half inches thick. These are magnificent results and are due in some measure to the increased length of the bore, but another remarkable fact is that the power is allied to great rapidity of fire.

A DAY OF EXCITEMENT.

Mrs. Meddergrass—What was all that crowd doin' down at the post-office today?

Mr. Meddergrass—Why, they got one o' these here new revolvin' storm doors in the postoffice, an' ol' Hiss' Freely got to goin' 'round in it, an' they had to git up a rescue party, so's the rest o' the town could git their mail.—Baltimore American.

PERFECTLY HONEST.

"They say that the girl you broke your engagement with was engaged to several other men."

"I guess she was; when I requested her to return the ring she asked me to call and identify it."—Brooklyn Life.

A HORRID FACT.

A man by the name of Freeman Cochran was hanged in Bethany, Mo. Before the noose was adjusted he asked privilege to say a word to the people. It was allowed and he said: "Strong drink was my undoing. Many crimes are committed while men are under the influence of drink. The law makes no distinction between a man drunk and a man sober." Then, stepping back to the center of the scaffold, he took hold of the noose dangling from the crossbeam and, raising it aloft, dramatically said: "Whenever you turn up a glass of whisky look in the bottom and you will see the shadow of this rope."

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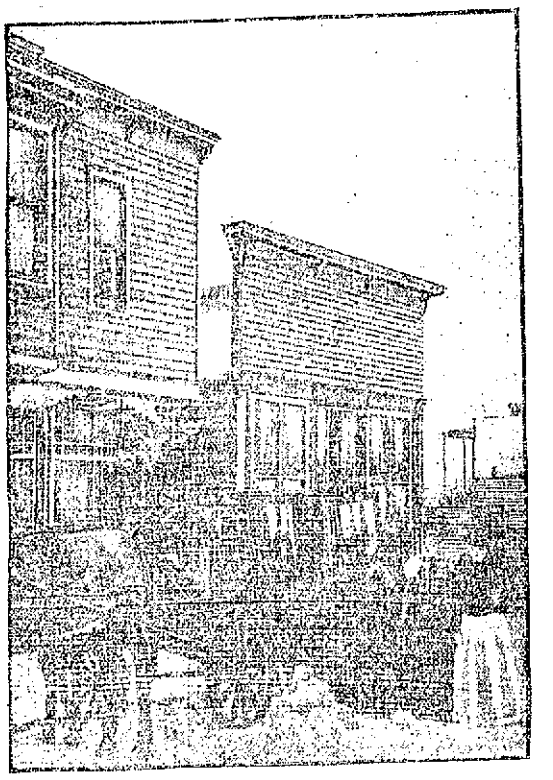


KANSAS WOMEN VOTING AT THE SPRING ELECTIONS.

By a recent vote of the Kansas legislature the women of the Sunflower State have been granted the full franchise, which means that at the next general election they will be entitled to cast their votes for presidential electors. This fact has added much interest to the part they take in the local spring elections. In many towns women promise to become dominant political factors, and in a few places they actually run tickets to the exclusion of the male voters.

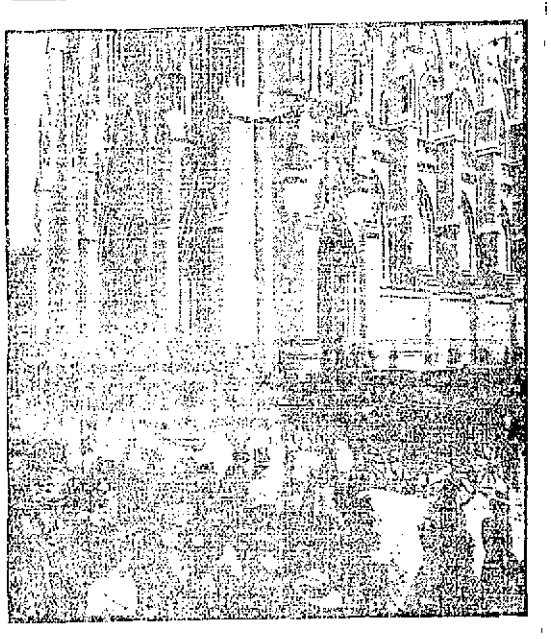
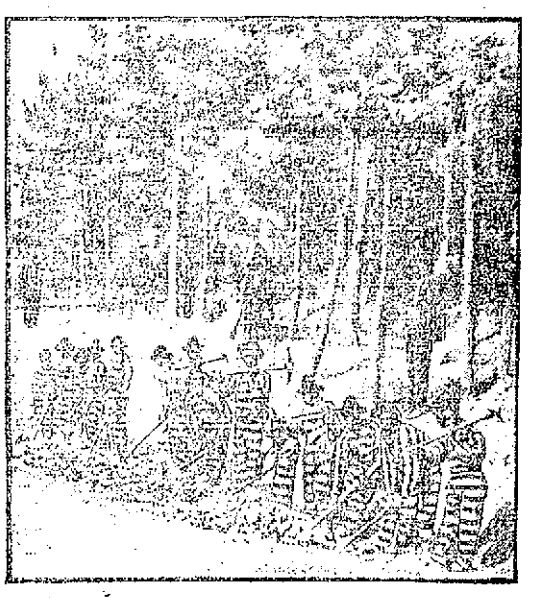


Photo by Rockwood, New York. Series 1901 1-182.

NEW YORK'S EASTER PARADE.

This scene gives a glimpse of the great Easter parade on Fifth avenue, New York, and shows that crowded thoroughfare just in front of St. Patrick's cathedral.



SOUTH CAROLINA CONVICTS BUILDING ROADS.

The citizens of South Carolina have been aroused by the discovery that unscrupulous contractors have so taken advantage of the convict labor system of the state as to establish what almost amounts to a return to slavery. Suits have been brought against several offending contractors, and the state officials are determined to bring them to justice. It is probable that the practice of hiring out prisoners to the operators of convict camps will be radically changed, if not abolished. The scene here given shows a group of convicts, guarded by men with rifles, at work on the highway.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE PRICE OF OUR SALVATION—WHAT JESUS PAID FOR THE CLEARANCE OF OUR SOULS.

Washington, D. C., April 1.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows the Messianic sacrifices for the saving of all nations, and speaks of the Gethsemane as it apeared to him. Text: 1. Cor. vi., 20, "Ye are bought with a price."

Your friend takes you through his valuable house. You examine the arches, the frescoes, the grass plots, the fish ponds, the conservatories, the parks of deer, and you say within yourself or you say aloud: "What did all this cost?" You see a costly diamond flashing in an earring, or you hear a costly dress rustling across the drawing room, or you see a high-mettled span of horses harnessed with silver and gold, and you begin to make an estimate of the value.

The man who owns a large estate cannot instantly tell you all it is worth. He says: "I will estimate so much for the house, so much for the furniture, so much for laying out the grounds, so much for the stock, so much for the barn, so much for the equipage adding upon all making this aggregate."

Well, my friends, I hear so much about our mansion in heaven, about its furniture and the grand surroundings, that I want to know how much it is all worth, and what has actually been paid for it. I cannot complete in a month nor a year the magnificent calculation, but before I get through today I hope to give you the figures. "Ye are bought with a price."

With some friends I went to the Tower of London to look at the crown jewels. We walked around, caught one glimpse of them, and, being in the procession were compelled to pass out. I wish that I could take this audience into the tower of God's mercy and strength that you might walk around just once, at least, and see the crown jewels of eternity, behold their brilliance and estimate their value. "Ye are bought with a price."

Now, if you have a large amount of money to pay, you do not pay it all at once, but you pay it by installments—so much the 1st of January, so much the 1st of April, so much the 1st of July, so much the 1st of October, until the entire amount is paid, and I have to tell this audience that "you have been bought with a price," and that price was paid in different installments.

The first installment paid for the clearance of our souls was the ignominious birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Though we may never be carefully looked after afterward, our advent into the world is carefully guarded. We came into the world amid kindly attentions. Privacy and silence are afforded when God launches an immortal soul into the world. Even the roughest of men know enough to stand back. But I have to tell you that in the village on the side of the hill there was a very bedlam of uproar when Jesus was born. In a village capable of accommodating only a few hundred people, many thousand people were crowded; and amid hostlers and muleteers and camel drivers yelling at stupid beasts of burden, the Messiah appeared. No silence. No privacy. A better adapted place hath the eaglet in the eyrie—hath the whelp in the lions' lair. The exile of heaven lieth down upon straw. The first night out from the palace of heaven spent in an out house! One hour after laying aside the robes of heaven, dressed in wrapper of coarse linen. One would have a more gradual descent, coming from heaven first to a half-way world of great magnitude, then to Caesar's palace, then to a merchant's castle in Galilee, then to a private home in Bethany, then to a fisherman's hut, and last of all to a stable. No! It was one leap from the top to the bottom.

Let us open the door of the caravansary in Bethlehem and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary! no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door." What, Mary! no food? "None," she says, "only that which was brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly attentions put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon it. Look! Look! Uncover your head. Let us kneel. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—Monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omnipotence sheathed in that babe's arm. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from throne to manger, that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all the gates are open, and that the door of heaven, that once swung this way to let Jesus out, now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope and ring out the news: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for today is born in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

JESUS PAID THE PRICE.

The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region, full of caverns, where are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts, so that you must now go there armed with knife, or gun, or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and to pray, and it was there that this monster of hell—more sly, more terrific, than anything that prowled in that country—Satan himself, met Christ.

The rose in the cheek of Christ—that Publius Lentullus, in his letter to the Roman Senate, ascribed to Jesus—that rose had scattered its petals. Abstinence from food had thrown Him into emaciation. A long abstinence from food recorded in profane history is that of the crew of the ship Juno; for 23 days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and 10 days before He broke fast. Hunger must have agonized every fiber of the body, and gnawed on the stomach with teeth of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or meat must have thrilled the body with something like ferocity. Turn out a pack of men hungry as Christ was a-hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devour you as a kid. It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted, and Satan said: "Now change these stones, which look like bread, into an actual supply of bread." Had the temptation come to you and me, under those circumstances, we would have cried: "Bread it shall be!" and been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication; but Christ with one hand beat back the hunger, and with the other hand beat back the monarch of darkness. O, ye tempted ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a coat of mail made, but he was not quite certain that it was impenetrable, so he said to the manufacturer of the coat of mail: "Put it on now, yourself, and let us try it." And with shot after shot from his own pistol the emperor found out that it was just what it pretended to be—a good coat of mail. Then the man received a large reward.

I bless God that the same coat of mail that struck back the weapons of temptation from the hand of Christ we may now all wear, for Jesus comes and says: "I have been tempted, and I know what it is to be tempted. Take this robe that defended me, and wear it for yourselves. I shall see you through all trials and I shall see you through all temptations."

"But," says Satan still further to Jesus, "come, and I will show you something worth looking at;" and after a half day's journey they came to Jerusalem, and to the top of the temple. Just as one might go up in the tower of Antwerp and look off upon Belgium, so Satan brought Christ to the top of the temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy and a strange disposition to jump; so Satan comes to Christ in that very crisis. Standing there at the top of the temple they looked off.

SCENE OF BEAUTY.

A magnificent reach of country. Grain fields, vineyards, olive groves, forests and streams, cattle in the valley, flocks on the hills, and villages and cities and realms. "Now," says Satan, "I'll make a bargain. Just jump off. I know it is a great way from the top of the temple to the valley, but if you are divine you can fly. Jump off. It won't hurt you. Angels will catch you. Your father will hold you. Besides, I'll make you a large present if you will. I'll give you Asia Minor, I'll give you China, I'll give you Ethiopia, I'll give you Italy, I'll give you Spain. I'll give you Germany, I'll give you Britain, I'll give you all the world." What a temptation it must have been!

Go tomorrow morning and get in an altercation with some wretch crawling up from a gin cellar in the lowest part of your city. "No," you say, "I would not demean myself by getting into such a contest." Then think of what the King of heaven and earth endured when He came down and fought the great wretch of hell, and fought him in the wilderness and on top of the Temple. But I bless God that in the triumph over temptation Christ gives us the assurance that we also shall triumph. Having Himself been tempted, He is able to succor all those who are tempted. In a violent storm at sea the mate told a boy—for the rigging had become entangled in the mast—to go up and right it.

A gentleman standing on the deck said: "Don't send that boy up; he will be dashed to pieces." The mate said: "I know what I am about." The boy raised his hat in recognition of the order and then rose hand over hand and went to work; and as he swung in the storm the passengers wrung their hands and expected to see him fall. The work done, he came down in safety, and a Christian man said to him: "Why did you go down in the forecastle before you went up?" "Ah!" said the boy, "I went down to pray. My mother always taught me before I undertook anything great to pray." "What is that you have in your vest?" "Oh! that is the New Testament," he said; "I thought I would carry it with me if I really did go overboard." How well the boy was protected! I care not how great the height or how vast the depth, with Christ within us and Christ beneath us and Christ above us and Christ all around us, nothing can befall us in the way of harm. Christ himself having been in the tempest will deliver all those who put their trust in Him. Blessed be His glorious name forever.

The third installment paid for our redemption was the agonizing prayer in Gethsemane. As I sat in that garden, at the foot of an old gnarled and twisted olive tree, the historic scene came upon me overwhelmingly. These old olive trees are the lineal descendants of those under which Christ stood and wept and knelt. Have the leaves of the whole botanical generations told the story of our Lord's agony to their successors? Next to Calvary the solemnest place in Palestine is Gethsemane. While sitting there it seemed as if I could hear our Lord's prayer, laden with sobs and groans. Can this be the Jesus who gathered fragrance from the frankincense brought to His cradle, and from the lilies that flung their sweetness into His sermons, and from the box of alabaster that broke at His feet? Is this Jesus the comforter of Bethany, the resurrector at Nain, the oculist at Bethsaida? Is this the Christ whose frown is the storm, whose smile is the sunlight, the spring morning His breath, the thunder his voice, the ocean a drop on the tip of His finger, heaven a sparkle on the bosom of His love, the universe the dust of His chariot wheel? Is this the Christ who is able to heal a heart-break, or hush a tempest, or drown a world or flood immensity with His glory? Behold Him in prayer, the globules of blood by sorrow pressed through the skin of His forehead! What an installment in part payment of the greatest price that was ever paid!

SAVIOR'S SHAM TRIAL.

The fourth installment paid for our redemption was the Savior's sham trial. I call it a sham trial—there has never been anything so indecent or unfair in any criminal court as was witnessed at the trial of Christ. Why, they hustled Him into the court room at 2 o'clock in the morning. They gave no time for counsel. They gave Him no opportunity for subpoenaing witnesses. The ruffians who were wandering around through the midnight, of course they saw the arrest and went into the court room. But Jesus' friends were sober men, were respectable men, and at that hour, 2 o'clock in the morning, of course they were at home asleep. Consequently Christ entered the court room with the ruffians.

Oh, look at Him! No one to speak a word for Him. I lift the lantern until I can look into His face, and as my heart beats in sympathy for this, the best friend the world ever had, Himself now utterly friendless an officer of the court room comes up and smites Him in the mouth, and I see the blood stealing from His gum and lip. Oh, it was a farce of a trial, lasting only perhaps an hour, and then the judge rises for sentence. Stop! It is against the law to give sentence unless there has been an adjournment of the court between condemnation and sentence; but what cares the judge for the law? "The Man has no friends—let Him die!" says the judge, and the ruffians outside the rail cry: "Ah! ah! that's what we want. Pass Him out here to us! Away with Him! Away with Him!"

Oh, I bless God that amid all the injustice that may have been inflicted upon us in this world we have a divine sympathizer. The world cannot lie about you nor abuse you as much as they did Christ, and Jesus stands today in every court room, in every house, in every store, and says "Courage! By all my hours of maltreatment and abuse I will protect those who are trampled upon!" And when Christ forgets that 2 o'clock morning scene, and the stroke of the ruffian on the mouth, and the howling of the unwashed crowd, then He will forget you and me in the injustice of life that may be inflicted upon us.

Further I remark: The last great installment paid for our redemption was the demise of Christ. The world has seen many dark days. Many summers ago there was a very dark day when the sun was eclipsed. The fowl at noonday went to their perch and we felt a gloom as we looked at the astronomical wonder. It was a dark day in London when the plague was at its height, and the dead with uncovered faces were taken in open carts and dumped in the trenches. It was a dark day when the earth opened and Lisbon sank, but the darkest day since the creation of the world was when the carnage of Calvary was enacted.

HOUR OF CALVARY.

It was about noon when the curtain began to be drawn. It was not the coming on of a night that soothes and refreshes; it was the swinging of a great gloom all around the heavens. God hung it. As when there is a dead one in the house you bow the shutters or turn the lattice, so God in the afternoon shut the windows of the world. As it is appropriate to throw a black pall upon the coffin as it passes along, so it was appropriate that everything should be somber that day as the great hearse of the earth rolled on, bearing the corpse of the King. A man's last hours are ordinarily kept sacred. However you may have hated or caricatured a man, when you hear he is dying, silence puts its hand to your lips, and you would have a loathing for the man who could stand by a deathbed making faces and scoffing. But Christ in His last hour cannot be left alone. What, pursuing Him yet after so long a pursuit? You have been drinking His tears. Do you want to drink His blood? They came up closely, so that notwithstanding the darkness they can glut their revenge with the contortions of His countenance. They examine His feet. They want to feel for themselves whether these feet are really spiked. They put out their hands and touch the spikes, and bring them back wet with blood and wipe them on their garments. Women stand there and weep, but can do no good. It is no place for the tender-hearted women. It wants a heart that crime has turned into granite. The waves of man's hatred and of hell's vengeance dash up against the mangled feet, and the hands of sin and pain and torture clutch for His holy heart. Had He not been thoroughly fastened to the cross they would have torn Him down and trampled Him with both feet. How the cavalry horses arched their necks and champed their bits, and reared and snuffed at the blood! Had a Roman officer called out for a light his voice would not have been heard in the tumult; but louder than the clash of spears and the wailing of womanhood, and the neighing of the chargers, and the bellowing of the crucifiers there comes a voice crashing through—loud, clear, overwhelming, terrific. It is the groaning of the dying Son of God! Look! What a scene! Look, world, at what you have done!

COUNT THE COST.

I lift the covering from the maltreated Christ to let you count the wounds and estimate the cost. Oh! when the nails went through Christ's right hand and through Christ's left hand, that bought both your hands with all their power to work, and lift, and write; when the nails went through Christ's right foot and Christ's left foot, that bought your feet, with all their power to walk or run or climb. When the thorn went into Christ's temple that bought your brain, with all its power to think and plan. When the spear cleft Christ's side, that bought your heart, with all its power to love, to repent and pray.

When the Atlantic cable was lost in '65, do you remember that the Great Eastern and the Medway and the Albany went out to find it? Thirty times they sank the grapnel two and a half miles deep in water. After a while they found the cable and brought it to the surface. No sooner had it been brought to the surface than they lifted a shout of exultation, but the cable slipped back again into the water and was lost. Then for two weeks more they swept the sea with the grappling hooks, and at last they found the cable and they brought it up in silence. They fastened it this time. Then, with great excitement, they took one end of the cable to the electrician's room to see if there was really any life in it, and when they saw a spark and knew that a message could be sent then every hat was lifted, and the rockets flew, and the guns sounded, until all the vessels on the expedition knew, and the continents were ashed together. Well, my friends Sabbath after Sabbath gospel messengers have come searching down for your souls. We have swept the sea with the grappling hook of Christ's gospel. Again and again we have thought that you were at the surface, and we began to rejoice over your redemption; but at the moment of our gladness you sank back again into the world and back again into sin. Today we come with the gospel searching for your soul. We apply the Cross of Christ first to see whether there is any life left in you, while all around the people stand, looking to see whether the work will be done, and the angels of God bend down and witness; and, oh! if now we could see only one spark of love, and hope, and faith, we would send up a shout that would be heard on the battlements of heaven, and two worlds would keep jubilee because communication is open between Christ and the soul, and your nature that has been sunken in sin has been lifted into the light and the joy of the gospel.

REDUCED RATE TO MUNCIE.

On April 16th, the G. R. & I., will sell round trip tickets to Muncie for one fare, good to return until April 19 th, account Knights Templar Conclave. w-m-20-4t-w&S-10t

Try The Sentinel Want Columns.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

LESSON OF THE RESURRECTION—DIVINITY OF THE SAVIOR IS CLEARLY SHOWN.

(John Lindsay Withrow, D. D., Park Street Church, Boston, in the Chicago Record.)

Lesson for Sunday, April 7, 1901.

Topic—"The Resurrection of Jesus."

Text—Luke xxiv., 1-12.

IS A MATCHLESS ORGANISM.

Christianity is a matchless organism, whether you measure it by its precepts, its promises or its progress. Peoples and persons who have cultivated and cherished its simplest principles have become the strongest in their class. A religion worth calling universal must be adapted to every age and individual—to the most virtuous and the most vicious, to the unlettered and the learned, to the lowliest and the most lordly. There never was but one which met all these conditions, that is Christianity. In every organism there is a central point of potency. Whether the start of life in matter be located in the protoplasmic mass, or in the primordial cell, there is by the necessity of reason somewhere in every living body a center of soul stuff.

QUESTIONS THAT ARISE.

Studying Christianity as an organism, an entity, in which all parts partake of a common life, we should desire to know, on what does Christianity depend for its proof of divine operation. What is there in the system which could be cut out and cast away without ending its claims in the estimation of candid and competent judges? To this inquiry we reply that on two fundamental matters the whole weight of it rests. The first is a person, Christ. The second is an event Christ's resurrection from the dead the third day according to the scriptures.

Before and beneath all is Christ, to Christianity. Leaving him out is more than the play of Hamlet with that prince left out. To lower and level Jesus to the ranks of mere men is at the same time and by the same token to level and lower Him beneath good men. For until the historicity of the four gospels is effectually discredited it will not be possible to deny that Jesus and the Jews understood that He claimed equality with God. This He would not have done, as a good man, had He known himself to be no more than that.

DIVINITY OF CHRIST.

How, then, shall we reach certainly that Christ, the central personage of Christianity, was what He claimed to be, the "only begotten" of the Father, divinely sane in self-knowledge and never an insane babbler about His heaven-begotten birth? Just establish the historical truthfulness of the event that He rose from the dead. That one fact established, then every claim of His adoring and devoted disciples stands on a foundation which cannot be shaken.

How shall we do this in our present lesson? Let us presume first that He did not arise, and see what must follow. Next let us accept that He did rise, and see what will follow. Presuming that He did not rise, these things besides others we might name must follow.

1. He must have been a dreamer and a deceiver. Again and again He assured His followers that He was to be crucified, and after being killed He would rise again (Matt. xvi. 21) the third day.

POSITIVE ASSURANCE GIVEN.

He repeatedly particularized the period of His continuance under power of death. Destroy this temple (He spoke of the temple of His body, they tell us), "and in three days I will raise it up again." He did not forfeit that it would be raised, but that He would rise. To attribute such wild talk to a sane man would suggest insanity in ourselves.

Was Christ a dreamer, badly balanced in brain, if He was not a deceiver, bad in heart? His enemies being judges, Jesus was a model of moral rectitude. How then can it be surmised that His promise to rise from the dead was a diplomatic device, adopted to keep up the courage of His followers? The political campaigner is not permitted to use such play upon the feelings of people; how much less may we think of the sinless Son of God doing so?

But, furthermore, if we admit that He did not rise from the dead, the whole system of our Christian faith is founded upon falsehood. Leaders of other religions are dead, and none of their disciples and devotees deny it. Zoroaster, Sakyamundi, Confucius, are as dead as Jupiter of Mount Olympus fame.

BASIS OF CHRISTIANITY.

But Christianity has for its basal facts the incarnation of God in Christ, and then the resurrection of Christ after crucifixion, and the present life of Christ by His spirit on earth. Thus a living Christ is the keystone of the arch of our faith. Take that away and the structure tumbles to pieces. Had not the hopeless hearts of the Hebrew and heathen peoples been convinced by the preaching of Christ's apostles that He really did rise and is "alive forever more," the Christian religion could not have won converts and conquered. And as the world of that apostolic age was led to believe, so has it believed ever since, that the resurrection of Christ was a fact. Therefore in numberless instances where people have made no profession of faith during life we see floral crowns and floral crosses laid on the same casket, indicating that they associate the crucifixion and the crown of life together in Christ. Now, it is not reasonable that all these facts and a host of others should be cherished as precious by myriads of sensible people when they have no foundation. They have. The Christian system, as Peter said, it not, "a cunningly devised fable."

APOSTLES FURNISH PROOF.

Again, if we were to assume that the resurrection of Jesus never occurred, the early apostles were the greatest madcaps the world has had in sight. After the rulers had got rid of Jesus conscience disturbed their serenity from the start. It was that which led them to request from Pilate a military guard to watch the grave. Jesus having foretold that He would rise, the rulers feared He might; or if He did not in reality, they dreaded the result if Jesus' disciples should report Him risen.

This being their state of mind, we may be sure they would have welcomed any pledge the apostles might give to let the whole matter drop. It had been a most unpopular course those disciples had pursued. They were in contempt with everybody of social importance. And, seeing their master had been crucified and completely done for, would it not have been the most natural thing possible for them to say: "We did our best, but to no avail. Now self-protection calls upon us to arrange with the Pharisees that we shall keep silent concerning Jesus, if they will give us recognition, and so secure our standing."

FIRM IN THEIR FAITH.

If that be not what our knowledge of human nature would dictate then what would? But instead of pursuing this course, behold, they broke forth with one accord to say, "The Lord is risen." By the perils impending the night before Calvary they had been scattered abroad. But when on Easter morning the tidings of the empty tomb were sounded out, they began to come out of their hiding places. They hastened to the sepulcher. They met Jesus and walked with Him. They met together in the evening, expecting, maybe, that their risen Master would appear—which He did. And from that day onward until they all died the death of martyrs for Jesus' sake, they told and retold one story, that Christ was crucified and raised from the dead.

Every human act is the product of a motive, and if the act be of great moment the motive will be found correspondingly great. Search where we will, there is no reason why those friends of Jesus should have done as they did unless we say, as we do, they knew that Jesus was "alive again."

WHAT PAUL DECLARED.

Paul tersely stated the truth when he wrote to the Corinthians: "If Christ be not risen, we are false witnesses." They were branded liars. It is thinkable that men, unless they be the madcaps of all ages, would go repeating a falsehood until they lost their lives by telling it, and all the time making nothing out of it? It is preposterous.

Take this as a fourth result which reason leads to: If we assume that Jesus did not rise, the world has been for most 2,000 years annually, with ever increasing enthusiasm, celebrating an event which never occurred. Abraham Lincoln pithily said: "You may fool all the people sometimes, and some of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time." As a matter of fact, there is a constant enlarging body of the best and most intelligent people who believe that Christ did rise from the dead, and practically the civilized world believes it to be true.

PROOF OF JESUS' DIVINITY.

Thus far we have followed the plan of supposing that Jesus did not rise and have seen the results that must follow. Now, let us suppose it to be true that He rose. Then these things follow as day does the night.

First, He is no longer to be lowered and leveled to the rank of mere men. Seeing that He rose from the dead the third day, we know for a certainty that He was deity incarnate. The deepest natural science today is as ignorant of a method for bringing life out of perfectly dead matter as the ancients were before natural science was known. Until recently scientists pursued all manner of experiments with hope of discovering the start of life within and by matter itself. Now they have quit the quest. But while the search went on there was no one wild enough to express the belief that a dead man would be found able to restore himself to life. It would be one thing so to place—as they did place—dead meat in favoring circumstances and hope to see life start forth. But it would be a prodigiously more difficult thing for dead meat in circumstances adverse to restoration to begin showing pulsations.

POWER OF THE SAVIOR.

The glory, grandeur and greatness of the resurrection of Jesus was that He rose Himself. "I have power," said He, "to lay down my life, and I have power to take it again." Had we no knowledge of resurrection connected with Christ, save the account of Him raising the ruler's daughter, the widow's son and the Bethany brother, critics could invent explanations of these events which would satisfy the majority of men. They might have been in trances, or possibly in a physical collapse, from which they would have come without any aid if left alone. But let it be Jesus' own resurrection and there was no possibility of one who had suffered all He endured from Thursday forenoon until Friday afternoon, and then had laid in a cold tomb until early the first day of the week. One in that case not being truly dead, it is more than absurd—it is ridiculous to suppose it. Hence He rose from the dead. He had committed His spirit to God the Father while on the cross and had yielded up the ghost, and when He rose it was the act of God.

ROSE AGAIN AS GOD.

Byron said that "Jesus died like a God." More true it is that He rose like a God. When seeking to satisfy a candid inquirer concerning the true deity of Jesus, I never care to go beyond this matter of His resurrection. There is no fair way of escaping the conclusion of His actual oneness with God in power and life, but to boldly and bluntly pronounce these records untrue. This would introduce another large question for which we now have no room. We accept the account as trustworthy and the fact follows as we confess in the apostles' creed. He "was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose from the dead," and thereby He was proved to be "the Son of God, with power."

Again, if it be agreed that Jesus rose from the dead the vexed question of the possibility of miracles is settled. With the miracle of His resurrection settled and accepted, the possibility of every event recorded as miraculous in scripture is credible. They are all easy to do after this one is done.

LIFE AFTER DEATH.

Still further, if Jesus rose, then we can rest assured that, as the scripture says, He will "raise up us also." Belief in life after death for mankind is purely a matter of revelation. Reason can never see beyond the last expiring breath. The wisest sage of the day knows no more than Socrates did and that was nothing of the reality of life after death. It has been dreamed of and desired, but with the Bible closed and its contents wiped off memory, no man can tell us anything about it. Jesus was the exception. He spoke of life after death, eternal life, with the familiarity of one who had been always conversant with it. And his apostles and confessors have taken Him for infallible authority, and believe with fixed assurance "this corruption must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality." Then "death shall be swallowed up in victory."

HELLER'S TESTIMONY.

Albert Heller, living at 1111 Farnham St., Omaha, says: "I have tried most everything that is used as a preventive or cure for headache, but nothing did me so much good as Krause's Headache Capsules. Others who have used them say the same thing." Price 25c. Sold by Dreier Bros., cor. Calhoun and Columbia streets.

The amount received from licenses to auctioneers in Great Britain last year was £88,661.

JANGLING NERVES.

Are you irritable? Do you sleep badly? Is it hard to concentrate your thoughts? Is your appetite poor? Do you feel tired, restless and despondent? Try Lichty's Celery Nerve Compound. It will do you more good than anything you have ever tried. Sold by Dreier Bros., cor. Calhoun and Columbia streets.

A German syndicate is seeking permission to work naptha sources discovered in Persia.

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These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubeba and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases, without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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PRACTICE LIMITED TO DISEASES OF EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

GLASSES ADJUSTED.

SABBATH SERVICES.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF THE HOURS OF DEVOTION IN THE CHURCHES OF FORT WAYNE.

AFRICAN METHODIST.

A. M. E. church, corner Wayne and Francis streets—Hours of service: At 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 3 p. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. A. Smith, pastor.

CITY MISSION.

City Mission, 170 West Main street, Miss Bertha Rinehelt, missionary—There will be services every night and Sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. Samuel H. Matthews, superintendent.

EPISCOPALIAN.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector—The services on Sunday are as follows: Service at 7:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; services at South Wayne mission at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon; service for children at 5 o'clock p. m.; special music in the evening.

BAPTIST.

Rev. J. N. Field, the new pastor, will assume charge of the pulpit on Sunday morning at which time his subject will be: "Sonship With God; Some of Its Possibilities." In the evening, at 7:30, the subject will be: "In What Shall We Glory?" Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Mr. Bowser's class, 2:30 p. m.; B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p. m.; Beaver Chapel Sunday school, 9 a. m.; North Side Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Hanna Street Sunday school, 3 p. m.

UNITED BRETHREN.

Calvary U. B. church, corner East Lewis and Harmer streets, Rev. J. W. Lake, pastor—Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m., Allen A. Bowser, superintendent; morning subject, "The Resurrection;" special Easter music; Young People's Christian union at 6:30; preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Mid-week services: Regular prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30, W. H. Woodruff, leader; Ladies' Aid society meets on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. J. S. Pollhamus, 297 East Lewis street.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN.

Trinity English Lutheran church, Rev. S. Wagenhals, pastor—Sunday school, 9:30; morning service and communion at 10:45; Luther League, 7:00; no evening service; teachers' meeting Thursday at 8 p. m.; Dorcas society, Friday; lesson in the catechism Saturday, 9 a. m.

Christ's Lutheran chuch, Jefferson and Webster streets, Rev. L. J. Motschman, pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Luther League at 6:45 p. m.; baptism, reception of members and holy communion at 10:45 a. m.; in the evening the Sunday school will render a special Easter program, which will be found in another place, special offering morning and evening for benevolence to apply on apportionment.

Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets, Rev. C. F. W. Meyer, pastor—Sunday school, 9:00 a. m.; holy communion will be administered at the morning service; no evening service.

PRESBYTERIAN.

First Presbyterian church, Washington and Clinton streets, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor—Sunday school at 9:30; Easter sermon at 10:45, subject, "The Resurrection of Christ;" special music; Christian Endeavor at 6:30; evening service at 7:30; special music; prayer meeting as usual Wednesday evening; preparatory service Friday evening.

Westminster Presbyterian church, on West Berry street, between Webster and Ewing streets—On Sunday Rev. F. M. Riale, of Cleveland, Ohio, will preach. He is a candidate for the pulpit and will officiate both morning and evening. Morning service at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m.; Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30; evening sermon at 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday; organ recital Tuesday evening by E. Russel Sanborn.

Third Presbyterian church, 540 Calhoun street, between Suttenfield street and Woodland avenue; Rev. J. A. P. McFaw, D. D., pastor—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., O. B. Fitch superintendent; morning service at 10:45; the Lord's supper will be observed; subject of sermon, "Now is Christ Risen;" Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m.; evening service at 7:30; lecture on the book of Joshua. Singing led by the Apollo quartet. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30; ladies' tea at Mrs. Chester Dunnell's Thursday afternoon.

Bethany Presbyterian church, corner Boone and Fry streets, J. C. Breckenridge, pastor; residence, No. 425 West Main street—Sabbath services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; choral class Friday evening.

RAILROAD Y. M. C. A.

Rev. Charles E. White will address a mixed meeting at 3 p. m.; Bible study at 4 p. m.; regular monthly meeting of the committee of management on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Y. W. C. A.

Services at the Young Women's Christian association Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Social afternoon Wednesday, April 10, at the residence of Mrs. A. A. Chapin, No. 16 Douglas avenue. These social afternoons are for all friends as well as members of the association.

FREE METHODIST.

Preaching, Sunday, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Young People's meeting, Monday, 7:30 p. m.; class meeting, Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Rev. P. S. Shoemaker, pastor.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

Bethel Evangelical church, corner DeWald and Clinton streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; William Mertz superintendent; English preaching at 10:30 a. m. Rev. S. H. Baumgartner, of Elkhart, Ind., will preach in the morning. In the evening at 7:30 the young people will give an Easter entertainment. One of the principle features will be a cantata entitled "The Easter Evangel." Mid-week services: Prayer meeting Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 7:30; Ladies' Aid society will meet Thursday evening to hold their regular monthly business meeting. Rev. J. H. Evans, pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Plymouth Congregational church, Rev. J. W. Webster Bailey pastor—Morning service at 10:45; special Easter music; reception of new members. The pastor will read an original Easter story entitled "At the Gate Beautiful." Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30; Easter services in the evening at 7:30 by the members of the Sunday school; anthems, recitations and songs. Special self-denial offering in the morning.

South Congregational church, corner DeWald and Hoagland; D. T. Williams, pastor—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; subject, "Easter Verities;" Bible school, 9:30 a. m.; Junior Christian Endeavor, 3 p. m.; Senior, 6:30 p. m. Mid-week meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30; subject, "Obstacles to the Conversion of All Nations." Sunday evening at 7:30 a musical program, interspersed by recitations, will be given.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Berry street M. E. church—Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Easter program rendered by the Sunday school, 10:30 a. m.; Junior League, 2:30 p. m.; Epworth meeting, 6:30 p. m.; sermon, 7:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. H. J. Norris, pastor.

Services at Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow, conducted by the pastor.—At 9:30 a. m., Sunday school. Missionary Sunday. Episcopal offering and special music. At 10:30, sermon; subject, "The Two Policies Formulated at the Tomb of Christ." At 12 m., classes; C. H. Jenness, leader. At 3 p. m., Junior League; 6:30 p. m., Epworth League. At 7:30 p. m., sermon; subject, "Things Christ Said While on the Cross." Wednesday evening, at 7:30, prayer meeting. Special music morning and evening by Linden quartet, assisted by others, making a double quartet. Easter service thought will be magnified, if possible, all day.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets.—Tomorrow is the last Sunday before conference and the following is a list of the day's services: A special Easter program has been arranged to take the place of the Sabbath school, which meets at 9:30. Regular morning service at 10:30; subject of the sermon, "The Dead in Christ Shall Rise First." At the close of the service the sacrament of baptism will be administered to children. Classes meet at 11:45; Junior League meets at 2:30; Senior League, 6:30. The annual report will be read before the evening sermon; subject of evening sermon, "Christ's Steps Down the Ladder."

Trinity M. E. church, corner Fourth and Cass streets, Rev. Charles E. White, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; F. A. McMaken, superintendent; special collection for missions. Easter sermon by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. The classes will meet at noon; the Junior League will hold its session at 3 p. m.; the Epworth League will have a devotional hour at 6:30 p. m. Evening services will be held at 7:30 p. m. Rev. W. H. Daniel will preach and conduct the communion after the sermon. Prayer meeting and choir practice Wednesday evening.

St. Paul M. E. church, Walton avenue.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; class meeting at 12 m.; Junior Epworth League at 2:30, led by Miss Patterson; Epworth League at 6:30, Chas. Smith, president. At 7:30 an entertainment will be given by the young people. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening. The morning service will observe Easter, the subject of the sermon being, "The Resurrection." This will be the last Sunday of the conference year. B. Sawyer, pastor.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

West Jefferson street Church of Christ, Edgar William Allen, pastor; residence, 334 West Washington street. At 10:30 a. m., Easter exercise given by the Sunday school, assisted by Miss Kettler and Mrs. Stacey. At 7:30 p. m., twentieth century prelude. "The Greatest Social Revolution, the Present One;" sermon subject, "Denial." At 9:30 a. m., Sunday school; 3 p. m., Junior Christian Endeavor; 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. Tuesday afternoon, Bible study for women. Wednesday night, mid-week service. Tuesday night, last entertainment of the People's Lecture course—lecture by Father James Cleary in Library hall. Holders of season tickets will have seats reserved for them.

West Creighton avenue Church of Christ, corner West Creighton avenue and Miner street, Z. A. Harris, minister. For week beginning April 7: Lord's day Bible school, 9:30 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Junior C. E., 3:30 p. m.; Senior C. E., 6:30 p. m.; Wednesday, prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m.; teachers' meeting Thursday evening.

REFORMED.

Salem Reformed church, next to postoffice—Sunday school at 9:30; morning services at 10:30; communion service in connection with this service; evening services at 7:30. The evening service will be in English; subject of evening sermon, "The Certainty of the Resurrection of Christ." Young people's meeting next Wednesday evening. P. Ruhl, pastor.

Grace Reformed church, Rev. Allen K. Zartman, D. D., pastor—Morning service at 10:30; holy communion, baptism and reception of members; brief sermon by the pastor on "The Resurrection of Christ; Its Place in Christian Faith and Doctrine;" special music at the morning service by the chorus choir:

"Hallelujah! Let Us Sing".....Cranmer
Duet—"The Place Where the Savior Lay".....Gabriel

Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m.; 7:30 p. m., Easter service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

First Church of Christ, Scientist—Services, 10:30 a. m., in Harmony hall, 20 West Berry street; subject, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?" Golden text: "Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man: seek out his wickedness till thou find none." Psalm 10:15. Testimonial meetings, 8 o'clock every Wednesday evening. Reading room adjoining church rooms, 2 to 5 p. m. week days only.

Second Church of Christ, Scientist.—Services at 10:30 a. m.; evening services at 8 p. m., at Jewish temple, 96 Harrison street, between Wayne and Washington streets. Subject, "Are Sin, Disease and Death Real?" golden text, "Break thou the arm of the wicked and the evil man: seek out his wickedness till thou find none"—Psalm, 10:15. Testimonial meeting at 8 o'clock every Wednesday evening. Free Christian Science reading room held in the church from 2 to 5 p. m. daily except Sunday.

GERMAN LUTHERAN.

Emanuel Lutheran, West Jefferson street, Rev. C. Gross and Rev. Philip Wambsganss, jr., pastors—Sunday services, 10:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Lutheran church, corner Washington boulevard and Van Buren street, Rev. H. P. Dannecker, pastor—Services (German), 10:00 a. m.; services (German) for children, 2 p. m.; services (English) 7:30 p. m.

Trinity, corner of Huffman and Oakland streets, Rev. J. A. Bohn, pastor—Sunday services, 10 a. m., Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

German Lutheran Zion's church, Creighton avenue and Hanna street, Rev. H. Chr. Luehr, pastor—Services, 10:00 a. m. and 2 p. m. Sundays

St. Paul's, on Barr street, Rev. Jacob Miller, pastor—Services, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Sunday school, 2:30 p. m.

Grace Lutheran church, corner Pontiac and Gay streets, Rev. J. F. Miller, pastor—Services, 10 a. m., services for children, 2 p. m.

Evangelical Lutheran Concordia congregation, southwest corner of Fletcher and Alliger street—Sunday services: Preaching at 10 a. m., and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m., Rev. August Lange, pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Rt. Rev. Herman J. Alerding, D. D., bishop; Rev. John R. Quinlan, pastor; Rev. J. H. Bathe, chancellor; Rev. P. J. O'Reilley, assistant.

Masses at 6, 8, 8:30 (children's services) and 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m.; vespers at 3 p. m.

The following meetings are held every Sunday in rotation during the month, commencing at 4 o'clock First Sunday, Married's Men's sodality, Rev. P. J. O'Reilley, director and Young Men's sodality, Second Sunday, Rosary sodality, Third Sunday, Young Ladies' sodality Fourth Sunday, Boys' sodality; Rev P. J. O'Reilley, director, and Young Girls' sodality. The St. Vincent de Paul society meets every fourth Sunday in the month during the winter. The Catholic Knights of America branch No. 103, meets the first and third Sundays of each month, Rev. P. J. O'Reilley, director.

St. Patrick's, corner of DeWald and Harrison streets, Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, pastor; Rev. Thomas Munguvan, assistant—The services at the church are as follows: Mass at 7:45 a. m.; children's mass at 9 a. m.; high mass at 10:30 a. m.; catechism at 2:15 p. m.; vespers at 3 p. m. Masses at 6:30 and 8 a. m. during week days.

Following is a list of the various societies of the church and the time of meeting: Married Men's and Young Men's sodalities, first Sunday in the month; Rosary society, second Sunday; Young Ladies' sodality third Sunday; also the other three Sundays of the month for the office of the Blessed Virgin; Boys' and Girls' sodalities, fourth Sunday at 2:30 p. m., all other meetings at 4 o'clock immediately after vespers; each society takes communion on Sunday of meeting; St. Vincent de Paul society meets the fourth Sunday of the month; Ladies' Catholic Benevolent association meets first and fourth Thursdays; St. Joseph Benevolent society meets second Sunday of the month. Sacred Heart devotions on the first Friday of the month at 7:30 p. m.

St. Mary's (German), corner of Lafayette and Jefferson streets, Rev John H. Oechtering, pastor; assistant, Rev. Gustave Hottenroth—Sunday services, 8 and 10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Paul's (German), corner West Washington and Griffith, Rev. F. J. H. Kroll, pastor—Services, 10 a. m and 2 p. m.

St. Peter's (German), corner East DeWald and Warsaw streets, Rev Ferdinand Koerdt, pastor—Sunday services, 7:45 and 9:45 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 2 p. m.

St. Joseph's chapel (in connection with St. Joseph's hospital), Rev. Thomas Eisenring, C. S. S., chaplain—Sunday services, 10 a. m. and 4 p. m.; weekly services, 8 a. m.

Church of the Precious Blood, corner of Barthold and Fourth street, Rev. Francis Nigsch, pastor—Morning mass at 7:45; high mass, with sermon, at 10 a. m., and vespers at 3 p. m.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

(Compiled by John C. Heller & Co., Abstracters, 32 East Berry St.)

—City.—

Senora Shordon, admx, to Soroin Shordon, lot 86 and s. 60 ft. lot 87 Chutes' Hatd. add. and und. ½ of lots 17 and 18, Dalies, Koenig and Wagner's add.

Theo. Wyss to Stephen B. Fleming, lot 33, Bass and Hanna's add., for $2,075.

Berghoff Brewing Co. to Theo. and Mary Wyss, lots 43 and 45, Skinner's add., for $700.

Chas. L. Olds, gdn., to Jno. C. and Mary Fiegel, lot 63, north side add., for $1,810.

Joseph H. and Harriet A. Douglas to Samuel W. Harman, undivided one-seventh lots 1, 2 and east 2 feet lot 3, in Railroad addition, for $5,000.

Maggie R. Yohey to Alice B. Dolan, south one-half lot 64, Fairfield's addition, for $1,200.

Jacob J. and Melvina Lehman to Mary Lahmeyer, lot 12, Williams addition, for $2,900.

Elmer B. Banks to W. H. and Amelia Neumeyer, lot 60, Lakeside Park, for $1,000.

John H. and Augusta L. Meyer to Simon J. Boerger, part 36, County addition, for $1.00.

Bennett B. and M. A. Evans to William and Elnora Prange, west 50 feet block 2, Ewing's addition, for $750.

—Country.—

Mary Kline to Dora Timberlake, sub. 3 of lot "A," West Sheldon, and lot 4, Justus' add. to Sheldon, for $400.

Mary Eveland to Chas. S. Bates, lots 11, 14 and 17, Schuckman's add., to New Haven, for $450.

Senora Shordon to Senora Shordon, n. ½, s. w. ¼, ex. strip 10 ft. wide, and w. ½ of s. ½, s. w. ¼, sec. 10, in Milan tp.

Christ Roesner to Heinrich and August Breneke, und. 2-3 of s. e. cor. s. w. ¼, s. w. ¼, sec. 17, in Maumee tp., for $135.

Henry Woebbeking to Herman Woebbeking, s. 40 a. in e. ½, n. w. ¼ and n. fri. of s. ½, sec. 8, in Maumee tp., for $3,000.

Samuel Ruff and Peter Smith to J. W. Davis, w. ½, s. e. ¼, sec. 27, in Maumee tp., for $2,100.

Stephen Starling to Julia A. Miller, lots 66 and 67 in Barnhart's add. to Monroeville, by will.

Jos. C. Straughan to Jno. C. and Mary A. Minster, s. e. ¼, s. of R. R., in sec. 17, of Monroe tp., for $2,500.

Senora Shordon, admx., to Senora Shordon, e. ½, n. w. ¼, ex. 5 a. in sec. 35, and e. ½, e. w. ¼, sec. 26, and n. pt. w. ½, n. e. ¼, s. w. ¼ of sec. 26, all in St. Joe tp.

Charlotte Berning to Henry Berning, n. ½, e. ½, n. w. ¼, sec. 20, in St. Joe tp., for $2,000.

Mary Cour, et al., to Bertha L. Griswold, e. pt. fri. n. w. ¼, sec. 6, in Washington tp., for $2,400.

Senora Shordon, admx., to Senora Shordon, lot 5, Godfrey's part.

Harriet M. Watson to David H. Galloway, lots 31 and 32, Edgerton, for $300.

John Walker to Leonard K. Dorsey, northeast one-quarter, northwest one-quarter, section 17, Scipio township, for $2,000.

Z. T. Garrett to George W. Hollopeter, east one-half, northeast one-quarter, south of creek, section 29, Cedar Creek township, for $1,300.

Cornelius W. and Mary F. Wiley to C. F. Cornelius, part section 4, Eel River township, for $50.

Anna and George Aster to Charles A. Grotian, fractional part of section 32, Jefferson township, for $250.

A CHARMING STORY.

"Chickens Come to Roost," is the title of a charming and well-told story of L. B. Hills and published by Blanchard & Co., New York. The book appeared nearly a year ago and has since gone through twelve editions, aggregating nearly 100,000 copies. The scene is in the south, just before the battle of Chancellorsville, and the personae includes a Dunker farmer, his daughter Phoebe, a drummer boy, a bad woman and a race horse. The story is one of fine interest, rare beauty and tender implicity.

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In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

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is naturally a subject of wonder and worriment to the young mother. Happy and easy will she be if some kind friend tells her of the marvels of relief to be obtained by the use of

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There is nothing in the world like this simple liniment, used externally. It relaxes all strains and distensions, soothing headaches and nervousness, as well as relieving "morning sickness." 1 of Druggists at $1.00 or sent by express paid on receipt of price. Write for illustrated book containing valuable information that every mother should read. Sent free. The Bradfield Regulator Co. Atlanta, Ga.

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Omega Oil

People walk too much and rest too little. They stand up more than they sit down. The feet don't get anything but abuse in these busy days of modern times. That's why they itch, swell, burn, ache and become tender. It's the same with the rich man and poor man. You have got to do something for your feet, or they'll keep right on hurting you. If you want a solid, healthy pair of feet to carry you around, rub them good and hard and often with Omega Oil. Every night and morning do this after taking a hot bath. In mighty short order your feet will be well. Omega Oil is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for.

Tell your druggist you want Omega Oil and nothing else. If he refuses to supply you, the Omega Chemical Co., 355 Broadway, New York, will mail you a bottle, prepaid, for 50c. in cash, money order or stamps. 741

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FORT WAYNE, IND.

SHE SAW THE GIRAFFE.

Mr. McTabb—What did yez think of the animals at the Zoo?
Mrs. Mulcahy—I ain't stuck on thim new-fangled rubber-neck goats.

PULP MADE OF MONEY.

When Currency is Worn Out It is Redeemed by Uncle Sam and Destroyed.

[Washington Star.]

The authorities of the treasury department destroyed last year $399,796,330 in paper currency withdrawn from circulation. Since the department began to collect statistics systematically, in 1866, there has been destroyed a total of $7,250,683,480 in paper currency.

It has been suggested that in the interest of cleanliness and health the treasury department should destroy every piece of paper money presented for redemption at the treasury or any subtreasury and issue perfectly fresh, clean money in its place. This is the system of the Bank of England. No English note which in the course of circulation works its way back to the point of issue is ever sent into the world again. It is destroyed. If the holder of a Bank of England note with a single crease in it presents it at the Bank of England he receives a fresh, crisp note in its place.

A treasurer of the United States writing to the secretary of the treasury ten years ago said of the slow work of the bureau of engraving and printing at that time: "It seems puerile to allow so small a difficulty as the printing of a few thousand sheets of paper to become any obstacle in the discharge of public business and an annoyance to the people in their money matters." It would seem just as puerile to allow the printing of a few thousand sheets of paper to interfere with the public health. Eminent specialists have testified that nothing is better qualified to spread disease germs than old paper currency.

The government not only reissues old paper currency which is not ragged, but discourages the public in the matter of sending in money for redemption. Prior to uly 1, 1883, there was an annual appropriation for the transportation of currency to Washington for redemption; now, anyone who wants to have old and worn currency exchanged for new must pay the cost of shipping it to Washington.

Notwithstanding the government's parsimony in this matter the treasury pays three-fourths of the cost of transporting money for redemption. Something like $4,000 a year is paid out by banks and business houses to ship old and worn currency to the treasury. But the government's expense is three times as great, because most of those who handle money keep it in circulation until in the course of business it passes into one of the subtreasuries. There the money is sorted and all badly torn currency is shipped to Washington for redemption.

The casual destruction of notes, by the way, is a remarkable source of income to the government. It is one if a number of indirect sources which the government has. It is estimated that fully $15,000,000 worth of treasury notes have been destroyed while in circulation. On the other hand the amount of counterfeit money which has been redeemed by the government is inconsiderable.

Treasury officials are not believers in the germ theory. They say that all the seven billions of money redeemed at the treasury has passed through the hands of the clerks of the redemption division and they have yet to learn of one of these clerks whose health has been affected by his occupation.

In the regular course of each day's business a great deal of paper money is received at the treasury department. This money is sorted and the torn and dirty pieces are sent to the redemption division. Every day a million dollars' worth of money is handled in this division. It is carefully assorted according to denominations and issues and entered in the treasury records.

RECORD OF BILLS DESTROYED.

Five years ago Treasurer Nebeker suggested that the money redeemed be checked by number as well as by issue and denomination. That is, he wanted a list of the serial numbers of the notes printed and the notes checked off from this list as fast as they came in. One reason for proposing this safeguard was the possibility of the duplication of the notes issued from the bureau of engraving by collusion among its employes. Another was the possibility of the redemption of counterfeits—something that is known to occur sometimes in spite of the expertness of the department's clerks. But to check up the notes by their numbers would have required a decided increase in the appropriation for treasury clerks and congress declined to take the matter up.

The classification of notes for redemption is first as United States notes, treasury notes, silver certificates or national bank notes; second, according to series (as series of 1869, series of 1880); finally, according to denomination. Thus separated the notes are made into bundles, each fastened with paper straps, one at each end and one down the middle. The straps are endorsed to show the contents of the package.

There is a big knife in the redemption division. It is hinged to an iron frame and works in a groove. The bundles of money are put under this knife, and a messenger by electric power sends the blade through them, driving each into two packages. One of these contains the upper halves of the notes, the other the lower halves. One goes to the register's office and one to the office of the treasurer. In each of these offices clerks check up the contents of the packages. If the contents do not agree with the label the other package of halves is looked up for comparison. If a counterfeit is found it is traced to the clerk who accepted it and he has to make it good.

GROUND INTO PULP.

When the money has been checked up in the offices of the treasurer and the registrar of the treasury it is taken to the macerator in charge of a committee. This committee is composed of one clerk from the treasurer's office, one clerk from the registrar's office and one outsider. The first three have keys. Each key fits a different lock on the macerator. This macerator is a steel cylinder, in which a set of steel knives is made to revolve. These three clerks open the macerator, the packages of mutilated money are placed within, the cylinder is closed and the machine started. The steam softens the paper, the knives cut it up fine. Presently it is only a gray pulp.

This pulp sells for $4 a hundred weight, and is turned into images of George Washington, the Washington monument, etc., for sale by dealers in souvenirs. Each of these crude images is labeled as representing $500 of paper currency, or some other large sum, which is wholly a matter of guess work.

One result of the government's failure to encourage the redemption of currency is that currency comes to the treasury in extraordinary condition and a corps of experts is required to identify it. Currency is handled until it is falling to pieces. Sometimes it is buried and it rots until it is hardly recognizable. Frequently it meets with an accident, such as burning, or masticated by cows, or nibbling by mice. Money comes to the treasury in the form of pulp, taken from the stomachs of cows or dogs; it is offered in birds' nests or rats' nests; it appears as ashes. The principal expert engaged in the identification of this mutilated money is Mrs. Brown. All the other experts are women and they work with surprising results sorting out the bits of paper and identifying them.

IDENTIFYING THE BILLS.

The identification of this mutilated money is not a very nice job. Sometimes it is not a very clean job. The number of stories told in connection with these mutilated notes is countless. One of the most frequent is the story of the mice who had maden nest of currency put away for safekeeping. A frequent story is that of money put in a stove during summer and forgotten when the fire was lighted in the beginning of winter. Railroad accidents are the cause of much of the expert labor in the redemption division. The worst of these on record was a collision in which $16,000 were burned and only $7 of this could be identified from the ashes. One of the applicants for relief under the stove division was a New York laundryman named Quong Sing. He had $426 in his stovepipe, but fortunately the fire which his assistant built did not damage any of this money beyond redemption. There are about a hundred of these stove cases every year.

The redemption division is subject to frequent attacks by swindlers, but Mr. Relyea, the chief, knows most of the tricks they practice. The most remarkable attempt to swindle with in his experience was that of a man who sent in three apparently half-burned notes from a place in Kansas. He made affidavit, telling with great circumstantiality how he had hung his waistcoat on a fence while burning brush in a field, how the fence caught fire and the money was partly consumed. He was a director of the bank through which he sent these notes to the treasury for redemption. When the treasury refused to pay them and accused him of fraud he was very indignant and threatened suit.

EVIDENCE OF FRAUD.

The matter was put in the hands of the district attorney and the man in time pleaded guilty to fraud. It happened that in the files of the treasury were the other halves of the three bills which the Kansas farmer had sent in. They had come in from a New York man with a plausible story and had been redeemed, but as there seemed a slight irregularity about them they were not sent to the macerator, but were put in the files of the treasury. It is probable the other halves of the notes were sent to the farmer in the course of a green goods game and he could not resist the temptation to try to work them off on the government.

Another attempt to swindle was made by a boy working in a New York bank. He collected a great many scraps of money about the bank and sent them in with the statement that they were the remains of $200 worth of notes chewed by rats. The experts quickly determined that they were the odds and ends of probably 100 different notes, and, of course, nothing was done in the matter. The boy might have been prosecuted, but that did not seem worth while.

Another remarkable story told in the redemption division is that of the finding of two $500 notes on the lake front of Chicago. They were in small scraps. The two colored laborers who found them took them to the treasury, but they were told they would not be redeemed unless proof of ownership was furnished, so they made nothing by their find.

PEKIN LOOT IN LONDON.

Suppose a body of foreigners had come to London, had gone to the National gallery and ruthlessly torn from their frames some of our cherished Turners and Landseers and cut them up; had made a dash for Westminster Abbey and chopped the coronation chair to pieces; had hurried off to the tower of London and torn the royal jewels from their cases, pocketing some and trampling others in the dust—what would have been the feelings of the English people, says a London newspaper. Yet something very much like this was enacted by the allied troops when they got to Pekin. They looted jewels, silks, ivories, gods, demons and altars. They tore down gold, they ripped open cases, they dragged down filigree and the work of great art and rare patience, the revered idols of generations. Some of the proceeds of this ruthless looting will be sold at Stevens' rooms. Conspicuous among the lots of loot are a real sable coat, which someone evidently took for itself alone, and a set of Thibetan prayer-wheels "with prayer," which was doubtless snatched for its religious interest. Then there is an iron jar from Koo-gu, Fei-ho river; and buyers who care not for jasses can find variety in a Chinese prince's audience gown. This is really a very rare piece of goods, ad bears on its rich drapery five clawed dragons, symbol of royalty. A set of arrows "used by the empress dowager's messengers" have a grim interest, while "seven mandarin buttons" are the tail without the peacock.

For curiosity and not for use there will no doubt be competition for lot 109, which comprises "pairs of Chinese finger-nail guards, handsomely worked in filigree, looted from the palace at Pekin." Of course, there are yards and yards of silk damask, silk brocade, charms, bracelets and bangles, gold-plated hairpins, "boxers'" swords, snuff bottles and many other beautiful relics of the great grab.

WEALTH IN SAWDUST.

To the average mind that is not looking for "sermons in stones" or golden eagles in coal tar, a pile of sawdust appears to be about the most worthless of the many by-products of manufacture. It is true that it has some value in the arts, being used for stuffing dolls and other articles of commerce. It is also used for fuel in the big sawmills and planing mills because it is near at hand and is a by-product of those industries.

But very few persons would suspect that a heap of sawdust contains valuable acids, tar and illuminating gas. There are some twenty establishments in Europe engaged in making oxalic acid out of sawdust. Six of these are in Germany and twelve in England. It Scotland it is used in making floor cloth, linoleum, wall paper and course wrapping paper.

Up at Montreal, Canada, there has recently been invented and manufactured a machine which extracts more products from sawdust than has yet been possible by means of the devices that are in use in Europe. The machine is built for the distillation of sawdust, the material being subjected at certain stages of the process to intense heat. In addition to good illuminating gas, the following products are obtained per 1,000 pounds of sawdust: Char, 160 pounds; acids, 180 pounds; water, 248 pounds; tar, 102 pounds. The gas, it is claimed, is superior to coal gas for illuminating purposes.

A few years ago every gas factory was built near a running stream in order to facilitate the disposal of "waste product." On the surface of the water there floated away a vast wealth of material which modern chemistry now saves for the most beautiful dyes and for therapeutic agents that have been a blessing to humanity. Almost every preparation now made for the cure of headache and for the alleviation of other pain contains a coal-tar product.—Chicago Times-Herald.

FEAR LOCOMOTIVES.

Even now in remote places there exists a dire horror of a locomotive and this has just been exemplified in the Tyrol, where, at all events, the inhabitants cannot complain of a want of travelers. It was a question of fixing the localities for the stations. One hamlet in the mountains wished for a favorable spot, while another in its neighborhood was dead against having a railway at all, especially the female portion of the population. The mothers and daughters of the parish took part in the discussion at the meeting held to protest against the railway. One of them rose and submitted naively: "We don't want a railway. What did the Lord give us legs for?" The male portion of this community were chivalrous, but unpractical, and warmly supported their wives and daughters. The ladies have won the day, for it has been officially resolved that this village is not to lie on the railway and there will be no station there.—London Telegraph.

JUDGED BY THEIR VOICES.

There is a man in this city who employs a great number of persons in the course of a year, and yet never sees the face of one. His plan is to sit behind curtains in his office and listen to the voice of the applicant for a place as responses are made to questions put by a representative. "I believe in the human voice," said he to me. "It does not lie like the manner, the eye, the general facial expression. I do not care what a man says; indeed, I never listen. What I want to hear is the sound of his voice, its intonation, its pitch. Talk about your character being written in the palm of your hand? Rubbish! As Col. Pierpont Milliken says, the lines in the hand are caused by hard or easy work, or by no work at all. The man who holds a plow handle ten years will have different lines from him who holds a pen. But in the voice God has written your true character infallibly. It never yet has betrayed me."

This is all rot. The poor, meek, humble, down-hearted, friendless individual who comes today to ask for employment has a weak little voice that a child would be ashamed of. It causes a bad impression, and our friend says: "Don't want that fellow. Let him go." But if he hires that fellow and helps him to a good job, the chances are that in less than a month the small voice will fill the building with its rich, deep, mellow resonance, and the infallible judge of voices would imagine he heard Edouard de Raszke slinging cellar notes from "Faust" promiscuously around the corridors. Some of the biggest voices are the littlest in times of trouble and despair. Never try to judge any man by any sign when he is unnatural; and no man can be natural when looking for a job after having been out of work long enough to feel the pinch of poverty, to see the pale ghost of famine hovering over his dining-room.—New York Press.

SAGE ADVICE OF A FATHER.

"My son," said the fond but wise parent, "you are leaving me to go out into the world. I have nothing to give you but advice. Never tell a lie. If you wish to put one in circulation, get it published. A lie cannot live, but it takes one a blamed long time to fade out of print.

"Always read your contract. A man might consider he was getting a sinecure if he were offered a position picking blossoms off a century plant, but, you see, he wouldn't have a remunerative occupation if he were paid on piece work.

"Be not overcritical. Even the most ordinary sort of a genius can tell when the other fellow is making a fool of himself.

"Remember that the young man, like the angler's worm, is rather better for being visibly alive.

"Be careful in the choice of your surroundings. Environment will do a great deal for a man. For example, flour and water in a china jug is cream sauce; in a pail on the sidewalk it is billsticker's paste.

"Don't forget that there's a time for everything and that everything should be done in its proper time. Never hunt for bargains in umbrellas on a rainy day.

"You may make enemies. If you know who they are don't mention them. Silence is golden; it saves the money that might otherwise be spent in defending a libel suit. If you don't know who they are well, abuse lavished on a concealed enemy is like charity indiscriminately bestowed. It's a good thing wasted."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

HOW FAST A BIRD CAN FLY.

If you consult the usually accepted authorities on the speed of birds in their flight you are likely to be misled by an exaggeration of from 100 to 300 per cent. This is because figures have been given on hearsay, appearance and very superficial observation. But recently American, English and French observers have been comparing notes and are practically agreed after most careful calculation on the speed of the best-known birds.

They started with the carrier pigeon and have made him a base of comparison. He has heretofore been credited with 110 miles an hour, but it is now agreed that he is entitled to fifty. A quite recent long distance, carefully conducted test of 590 miles, from the Shetland islands to London, showed that the most rapid pigeons made thirty-seven miles an hour. On shorter distances none has made more than fifty miles.

Because frigate birds have not been seen far from land and have been supposed not to fly by night or to rest on water, they have been credited with a speed of from 150 miles to 200 miles an hour. If they did fly at that speed they would have to overcome an atmospheric pressure of from 112 to 130 pounds to the square foot of flying surface. There is no certainty that they fly more rapidly than a messenger pigeon or that they do not fly at night or do not sleep on the water.

The swallow, that is indeed a rapid flyer, has been credited with 130 miles an hour, but he must be cut down to sixty-five miles, and the marten to five miles behind him, though authorities have placed him ten ahead. The teal duck is brought down from 140 to fifty miles an hour. The mallard is five miles slower and flies the same as the canvasback, while both of these are five miles an hour ahead of the wild goose and eider duck.

Small birds appear to fly more rapidly than the large ones and have deceived many observers. The humming bird does not fly as fast as many awkward-appearing, very much larger, slow-flapping birds.

WASP STINGS ARE FATAL.

In an article on the stings of wasps a British medical journal cites the two following cases which have come under its notice: A strong, healthy girl of 27 was stung on the neck by a wasp and fainted. On regaining consciousness she complained of a general feeling of numbness and partial blindness and vomited; she suffered severe abdominal pain. She recovered in the course of a few hours. Two months later she was stung again, this time on the hand. Her face became flushed, she again complained of numbness and blindness, suddenly became very pale, fainted and died twenty-five minutes after she was stung.

Another case was that of a girl of 22 years who was stung by a wasp behind the angle of the jaw. The sting was at once extracted and ammonia applied. In a few minutes she complained of faintness and would have fallen if she had not been supported. Her face assumed an expression of great anxiety and a few minutes later she was tossing on the bed, complaining of a horrible feeling of choking and of agonizing pain in the chest and abdomen. Brandy gave no relief. There was nausea, but no vomiting. She rapidly became insensible and died fifteen minutes after receiving the sting. The most probable explanation of such cases seems to lie in what is known as idiosyncrasy—that is, abnormal sensitiveness in particular individuals to certain toxic agents. It is well known that drugs vary much in action on different people. What is a safe dose for one is dangerously large for another. The inability of some people to eat strawberries or shellfish is another instance of the same phenomena. The active agent of bee stings is generally believed to be formic acid. It, therefore, seems very desirable that we should have more accurate information regarding the action of this drug on different species of the lower animals and through them on man himself.

HUNGER AS A TIMEPIECE.

Hunger, according to his honor Judge Lumley Smith, K. C., is a check upon forensic eloquence. Hence when R. J. Drake, counsel for the plaintiff in the case of Harris vs. Newman, rose to address the jury at five minutes to the ordinary luncheon time, his honor inquired about the probable duration of the speech and explained to the five good men and true in the box: "I like to put counsel to a time or they go on forever. We usually rise for luncheon five minutes from now, and if counsel goes out to luncheon and then comes back and makes a speech we find it much longer than when he wants his sandwich and sherry, and the interval for luncheon depends on the length of his speech. Can you do it in ten minutes?" Mr. Drake: "No, sir—twenty minutes." His honor: "No." Mr. Drake: "Give me fifteen minutes." His honor: "I expect the jury think ten minutes long enough." Three of the five laymen: "Ten minutes." Mr. Drake finished in the time fixed, his honor summed up the whole case in three minutes and the jury took four minutes to find for the plaintiff.—London Telegraph.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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THE BEST COLD CURE

is one you can take without interruption to business. One that does not affect the head or hearing like the continued use of quinine. One that cures speedily and leaves you feeling fresh and clear-headed. Such a one is Krause's Cold Cure. Price 25c. Sold by Dreier Bros., cor. Calhoun and Columbia streets.

IF YOU WANT TO BE LOVED.

Don't find fault.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't contradict people, even if you are sure you are right.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't go meekly on the plea that everybody knows you.

Don't be rude to your social inferiors.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentlewoman; and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world, and whose life is governed by the Golden Rule. "Do unto others as you would be done by."—Christian World.

Iron mining is now carried on extensively in northern New York. One shaft in Clinton has already passed through a small vein of pure ore and five feet below has entered a twenty-three foot vein.

Sister Redmond's Free Offer

Wise Words to Sufferers

From a Woman of Notre Dame, Indiana

I will, without charge, send a Full Home Treatment with Instructions, to any woman who suffers from Female Weakness, Irregularities, Displacements, Ulceration, Inflammation, Backache, Nervousness, Bearing-down Pains, Blues, Dizziness, Faintness, Bloating, Pimples, Blotches, Sallow Complexion, Melancholy, Headache, Sleeplessness, Lack of Ambition, Fainting Spells, Hot Flashes, Creeping Chills, Desire to Cry, Dread of Impending Evil, Fear of Death, Loss of Memory, Weak Back, Kidney Trouble, Pain in the Side, Dragging Pains, Nervous Chills, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Leucorrhœa, Prolapsus, Falling of the Womb, Ovarian Trouble, Suppressed or Painful Periods, Change of Life, Gnawing Hunger, Internal Heat, Desire to Hide Away, Shrinking from Friends, Aversion to Society, Thoughts of Suicide, Desire to Die, Mental Depression, Lack of Energy, Weak Stomach, Indigestion, Constipation, Impoverished Blood, Poor Circulation, Cold Hands and Feet, Shortness of Breath, Heart Trouble, Kidney Disease, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility

A NIGHT AT THE PLAY.

FRANCIS WILSON TONIGHT.

Francis Wilson and his new and well proportioned company will offer the latest and most notable comic opera success of the year. "The Monks of Malabar," at the Masonic Temple tonight. The new opera is said to give Mr. Wilson exceptional opportunities for fun making—first, as a nondescript French tourist, then as an East Indian of high degree, later as a monk, and finally as an Italian barber. He is on the stage all the time, which is equivalent to saying that nearly all the time the audience is convulsed with laughter. The opera is most elaborately staged and the costumes and the stage processions and the various groupings have been called a succession of beautiful pictures. The company is entirely new and strong and tuneful vocally, its singing matching the grace of its movements so that all the choruses and ensemble pieces are given with telling effect. The principals of Mr. Wilson's company include Marie Celeste, Edith Bradford, Clara Palmer, Louise Lawton, Edith Hutchins, Grace Orr-Myers, Van Rensselaer Wheeler, Hallen Mostyn and A. M. Holbrook.

PRIMROSE & DOCKSTADER.

The finest company of colored minstrelsy will appear at the Temple on April 26. It is needless to more than mention the premiers of this big organization to most theatergoers, as the names of Primrose & Dockstader have so long been connected with burnt-cork comedy as to be household words. It is said that their present company excels these rare good ones of other seasons. Like good wine, this company improves with age, for Messrs. Primrose & Dockstader argue that even excellence can be carried to more than a par value.

"WAY DOWN EAST."

"Way Down East," with its simple and forceful portrayal of rustic New Hampshire life, will come like a "waft o' the green fields" to the jaded dweller in the busy city. Its representation at the Temple soon will no doubt be welcome news to the thousands of theatergoers in this city. The two years' run which this piece enjoyed in New York city also attracted wide attention. It is a hit, being by everyone pronounced his greatest play. The following is from the Chicago Inter-Ocean of May 20, 1899: "Of all the plays from the prolific pen of Mr. Reid 'Roanoke' is easily conceded to be his best effort. Through a story of more than usual heart interest a vein of comedy runs, depicting in crisp, bright sentences a tale of real life in the Old Dominion. Every character is true to nature." At Masonic Temple theater Wednesday, April 10th.

THE USHERS' BENEFIT.

The attraction secured by the ushers of the Masonic Temple for their annual benefit is one of the best on the boards and will pack that theater to the doors. Creston Clarke, supported by Miss Adelaide Prince and a strong company, will present "The Last of His Race" for this occasion Monday evening, April 22. The sale of seats and boxes will begin Friday, April 19.

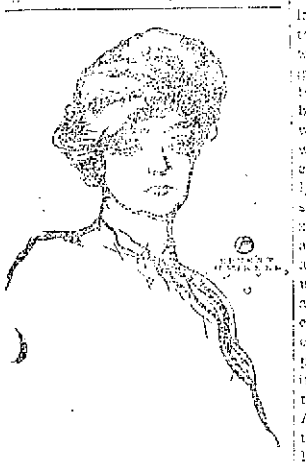
MRS. FISKE IN "BECKY SHARP."

No ardent lover of the theater ever reads a book with dramatic possibilities without sighing a wish to see the book's characters live on the stage. Few admirers of "Vanity Fair" have failed at some time to wish to see the main incidents of Thackeray's masterpiece in the theater. And there is no one that has been familiar with other highly artistic impersonations by Mrs. Fiske that does not see in this great artiste an ideal illustrator of Thackeray's heroine. The rich materializes in Mrs. Fiske's new play, "Becky Sharp," and the physical eye will delight in her in Thackeray's great character, happily, in this city Monday night.

Mr. Mitchell, the author of Mrs. Fiske's play, worked upon "Vanity Fair" with that freedom that is necessary in the playwright who would make from this complex book a play to suit the up-to-date audience. He has employed Becky Sharp's most prominent adventures and associated with that character the personages directly connected with the adventuress and her doings. We shall see Sir Pitt Crawley, Pitt Crawley, Rawdon Crawley, Lord Steyne, Captain Dobbins, George Osborne, Joe Sedley and a dozen or more of the men who figure in the novel, with Becky, Amelia, Miss Crawley, Lady Steyne, Briggs and others of the women characters. And seeing them, one finds renewed acquaintance, for the stage gives new life to the persons in a book—with most of those worthy of dramatic attention in "Vanity Fair."

The play opens at the London house of Miss Crawley and here are introduced many of the characters that move in the story. Here, it will be remembered, Becky ingratiated herself with Miss Crawley in spite of the jealous opposition of the suspicious Briggs, but here, also, Becky fell from grace because of her secret marriage with Rawdon, Miss Crawley's favorite nephew, and here, too, Sir Pitt Crawley proposed to Becky in his characteristic way a little too late. The second act is at Brussels, where the great ball, of course, affords remarkable opportunities that are taken advantage of. The Curzon street house of Becky and Rawdon is the scene of the third act. Here Becky enjoys her social triumphs, is eternally at her wits' end for ways and means, and flirts with Lord Steyne, to her final misfortune. The play closes at Pumpernickel.

The setting and dressing of "Becky Sharp" are all that present day care demands. The costumes furnish an nearly a full illustration of the very pictorial dress of the period as is possible on the stage. There are thirty or more speaking parts in "Becky Sharp," but this unusual number does not represent the strength of Mrs. Fiske's company, which includes many more actors. In the ball room scene some twenty figurants are necessary and such are



Mrs. Fiske in "Becky Sharp."

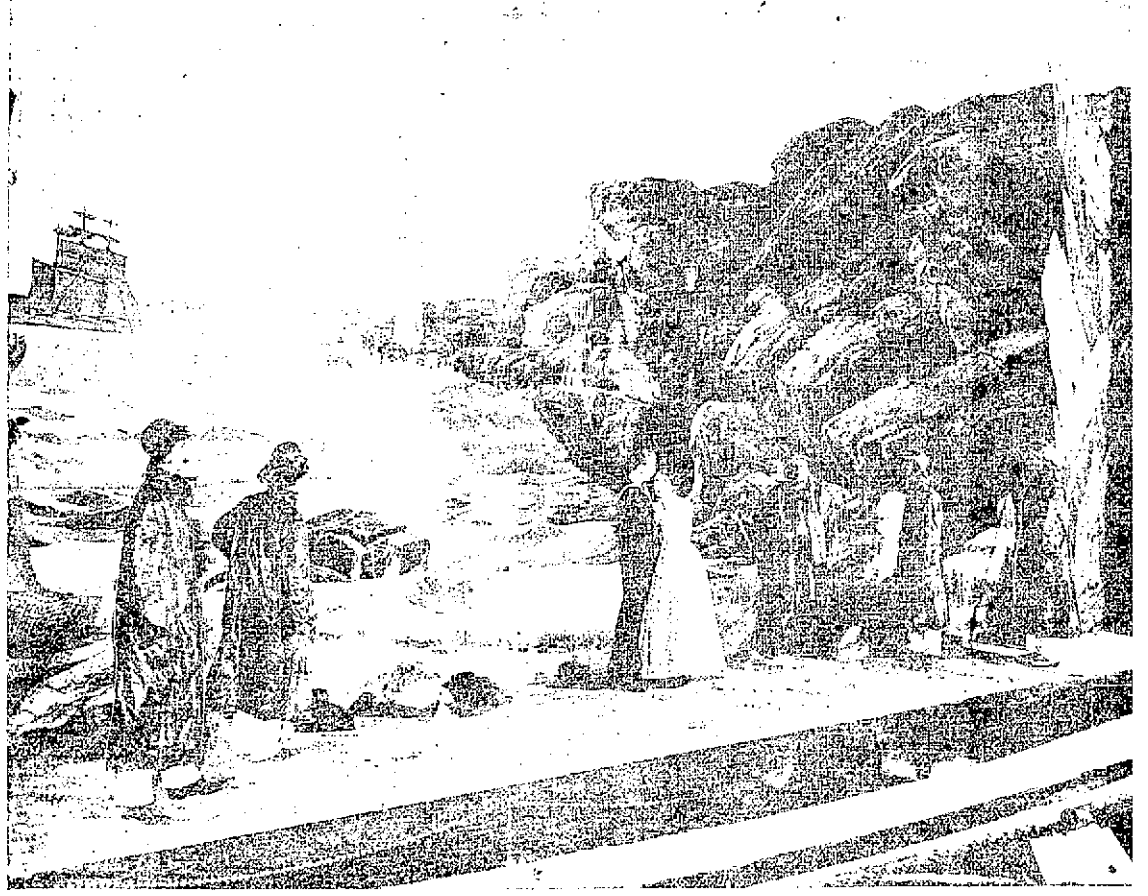
its requirements that all these must be trained players. Thus a score of actors will appear simply to enhance the artistic effects of the moving spectacle. The cast follows:

—Cast of Characters.—

The marquis of Steyne.....Charles Vane
Sir Pitt Crawley, Bart.....Robert V. Ferguson
Pitt Crawley (his son).....Charles Plunkett
Rawdon Crawley (another son)...Frank Gillmore
William Dobbin...Norman Conniers
George Osborne.....Paul Gerson
Joseph Sedley, of Bogleywollah...Alfred Hudson
Major Loder.....Frank McCormack
Lord Barcacres.....C. J. Burbridge
Lord Tarquin...William W. Browne
Lord Southdown..Robert V. Ferguson
The Duke of Brunswick..James Morley
Prince Peterwaradin...Paul Weigel
Tommy Raikes.....George E. Bean
General Tufto.....Neil Grey
Berkeley.....George Jackson
Blenkinsop.....George H. Haynes
Fritze, German student.....
.....Hugh Gordon
Max, German student...Paul Weigel
Beetles.....C. J. Burbridge
Giggle.....Arthur W Row
Landlord of the "Elephant" at Pumpernickel.....Otto Meyer
Becky Sharp.....Mrs. Fiske
Amelia Sedley.....Laura Hamilton
Miss Crawley.....Mary E. Barker
The Marchioness of Steyne.....
.....Clara Everett
Lady Barcacres...Francesca Lincoln
Lady Blanche Thistlewood, her daughter.....Agnes Bruce
Lady Jane Crawley..Ethelwyn Hoyt
The Duchess of Richmond.....
.....Katherine Ferguson
The Duchess of Buccleugh.....
.....Dorothy Stanford
Briggs, Miss Crawley's companion.
.....Mary Maddern
Hinne.....Adelaide Plunkett
Maid.....Emily Stevens

"HEARTS OF OAK."

There is one member of the "Hearts of Oak" company who seems to be above petty jealousy so common among professional people and that is the seven months old baby which appears in the third act of the play. Baby was secured by Mr. Horne in New York City and he was chiefly induced to engage the young thespian through the assurance of its mother and other female relatives that "she was just too sweet for anything" and "what she never cried a bit." This latter assertion seemed in a fair way to be fulfilled to the letter for up to within a few nights ago Baby never gave the least hint of any inclination to cry during her scene. The members of the company who had to do with the child were simply delighted with its demeanor on the stage. Baby continued to behave herself splendidly until the night in question when suddenly and without any warning she began to yell lustily to the horror and dismay of all those on the stage at the time. All efforts to quiet the unruly youngster were unavailing and the play had to go on with baby crying all through the act. When the curtain fell, the members of the company held a meeting with the object in view of determining what had been the cause of Baby's strange conduct. At first, of course, an effort was made to find any concealed pins that might have become unplaced but as none were in evidence they were about to conclude that baby's misbehavior was due to professional jealousy, when one of the actors remembered that Uncle Owen Garroway had forgotten to wear his watch that evening. This then was the explanation: Nat Jones, who plays the part of Owen Garroway is the proud possessor of an old fashioned silver watch which once belonged to his great grandfather and which he wears in this scene and was accustomed to take from his pocket and dangle before baby's eyes. The little one always took hold of the watch and played with it in infantile fashion. Of course on this night when Jones forgot his watch, that "business" had to be cut out and baby simply resented any interference with her rights. The members of the "Hearts of Oak" company are very careful now not to "leave out anything" in the scenes with the baby and no further trouble has ensued. "Hearts of Oak" will be at the Temple Friday, April 12.



SCENE FROM "HEARTS OF OAK."—ACT I.

play of wonderful heart interest. Its graphic reproduction of rural scenes and types will carry many a grave man of affairs back to the days when he was a rugged farm lad, with stone-bruised feet, chasing the butterflies and driving home the reluctant kine. There are scenes of homely mirth and quant mid-winter festivity, punctuated by episodes of infinite pathos. Even the most trivial character is made a distinct type. Manager William A. Brady has made it the most pretentious scenic play his name has ever been associated with and no doubt its engagement at the Masonic Temple will test the capacity of the house.

"ROANOKE."

At its first production in Chicago Hal Reid's "Roanoke" made a great

DANCING TO GRAPHOPHONE MUSIC.

With the general introduction of the graphophone, as a provider of dance music, says the Trenton, N. J., Times, the occupation of the old time "fiddler" will be largely done away with. The graphophone has already been tried in Trenton with very satisfactory results and the novelty is likely to be continued. The old saying that "he who dances has to pay the fiddler" will need to be changed to the more modern phrase of he who trips the light fantastic will have to contribute toward the purchase of some new records. The graphophone appears to be but in its infancy as regards its practical uses. By and by it will replace the young man who practices incessantly on the cornet and the young lady who drums continually on the piano and then the whole neighborhood will rise up and call it blessed and erect a monument in memory of its inventor.

The Columbia Phonograph company, No. 88 Wabash avenue, Chicago, headquarters for graphophones and talking machine supplies of every kind, will send you catalogues on application.

REIGN OF THE BLACK SKIRT.

Fashion's promise that her smile of approval shall distinguish the woman who can attain grace and elegance in the new spring and summer toilettes is not the only explanation of the increasing demand for black and for tailor-made styles.

Black commends itself strongly to students of fine art in dressing, not only for its utilitarian value, but because of its artistic effectiveness as a background for any touches of color that may be needed to awaken such charms of the wearer as glow in eyes, hair or complexion.

One of the handsomest skirts that has been designed for this season's wear is made of black Venetian

(Used by Permission of the Makers of "Wooltex" Garments for Women.)

cloth, falling from slender gores over the hips into a wide flare at the foot, and lined with one of the fine lustrous textures that have supplanted silk in general favor.

The front strappings simulate the slender stole effect, which adds to the apparent height and decreases the girth of the wearer; while the horizontal braiding adds breadth to the flare at the lower part of the costume. There is a secret of artistic dress worth studying in every detail of the cut and trimming.

Into the waist may be put the glimpse of color. Black blends happily with light blue, red, cream, pink, lavender, turquoise, gray, the golden browns, greens and wellow. And the combination costume is exceedingly attractive for an "at home," reception or calling gown.

DUCAL PARTY AT ADEN.

Aden, April 5.—The steamer Ophir, with the duke and duchess of Cornwall and York on board, which arrived here today, was received with the usual salutes and the customary official visits were exchanged. The duke and duchess are in excellent health and are thoroughly enjoying their trip. The Ophir, April 1, passed the steamer India in the Gulf of Suez, with Lady Curzon, wife of the viceroy of India on board. The two steamers exchanged greetings.

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MASONIC TEMPLE

THE LAST OPERA OF THE SEASON TONIGHT.

FRANCIS WILSON Opera Co.

An entirely new organization.
The foremost American enterprise.
In the latest comic opera whirlwind,

"The Monks of Malabar."

The only comic opera success of the year.
Gorgeous Oriental Scenes, Costumes and Properties.
Prices 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50.
Choice seats now selling.

MASONIC TEMPLE

MONDAY, APRIL 8,
Special Engagement of

MRS. FISKE

Presenting the play in four acts,

"BECKY SHARP"

(Founded on Thackeray's "Vanity Fair").

Prices $2.00, $1.50, $1.00, 75c and 50c.
Curtain rises at 8:10 precisely.
Choice seats at the box office now selling.

Robert Spice,
PLUMBER, STEAM and GAS FITTER...
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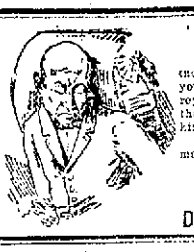
Office 'phone 261. Residence 1047.



TIRED MEN.

If you are the unfortunate victim of lack of nerve you know it, and it would be useless to detail the symptoms to you. You can depend upon it that LINCOLN SEXUAL PILLS regenerate and build up the system of the tired man, and make the proper functional actions to all the vital organs. Be the kind of a man you ought to be—you, be a man!
Price, $1.00 per box—buy of your druggist or sent by mail on receipt of price, in plain wrapper.
LINCOLN PROPRIETARY CO.,
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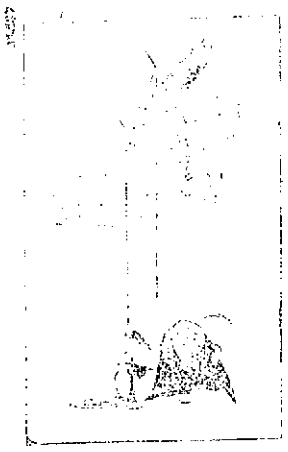
AN UNEXPECTED SENTINEL.

ONE.



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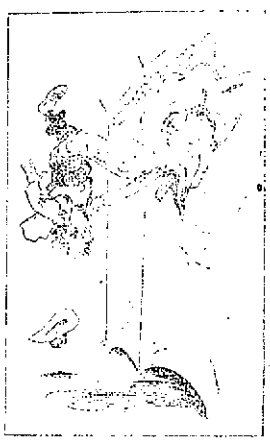
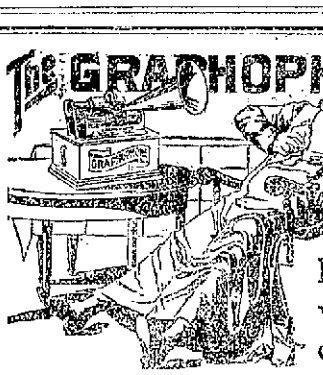


FOUR.

THE GRAPHOPHONE



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Affords endless amusement and delight. If you have one in your home you can entertain your family and friends with the very latest popular music.

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REPEATS THEM ALL. Its repertoire is without limit.

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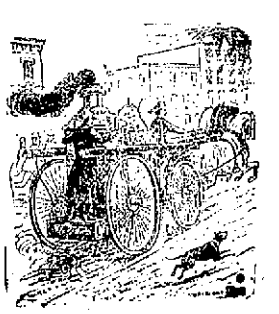

FIRE BELLS IN THE NIGHT

Strike terror to the heart of the man who is away from home, as he don't know but that he may find his home in ruins on his return. And the first thought that strikes him after his family is safe—I hadn't a cent of insurance on it! Be wise in time, for it may be your home next time. I represent some of the oldest and safest companies. Let me insure you at once. I have some choice building lots for sale on which I will build houses to suit, and sell on easy terms.

LOUIS F. CURDES,
FIXLEY-LONG BLOCK.

IS IT ROUND OR FLAT?

Jep Jukes Tells How the Squan Creek Folks Debated the Question.

Copyright, 1898. By M. QUAD.

One day Deacon Spooner met Abraham Cosgrove as the latter was coming up from the fishin' dock, and after the deacon had told about bein' seized with cholera morbus in the night and received a proper amount of sympathy, he said:

"Look here, Abraham, sunthin' orter be done to kinder stir our folks up."

"That's jest what I was thinkin' of this mornin'," says Abe.

"It's comin' on fall and long evenin's, and you know what the programme will be. For six evenin's in the week about 40 of us will gather at Parker's grocery and talk about sharks and whales and wrecks, and every man will be on his mettle to tell a bigger lie than anybody else. It ain't the thing to do, Abe Cosgrove, and you know it ain't."

"It's kinder pleasant to hear folks lie," says Abe as a smile rests on his face.

"Yes, I know, and we like to lie ourselves, but it ain't human progress. Sittin' around a one-hoss grocery and tellin' lies ain't calculated to put this town on no pinnacle. 'Pears to me the time has come when we orter git above sich things."

"What shall we do, deacon?"

"I've thought it all over, and it 'pears to me that we orter git up a debatin' society. We can call up all sorts of questions and talk and argue, and I guess we'll learn sunthin' from it."

Abe thought the plan a good one, and he and the deacon went to talkin' with others, and the result was that a debatin' society was organized. It took in about every man in Squan Creek, and on the night the first meetin' was held a good share of the crowd had combed their hair for the first time in four weeks. Deacon Spooner was elected president as a reward for bringin' out the idea, and when the machinery was in order he rose up and said:

"We will now proceed to introduce a question and debate it. I think we'd better begin way back at first principles and work up sorter gradually. In course my subject to some juvenile punication. It was the same thing when I turned to prose. I wrote a story about the big trees of California, and the editor looked from the story to me and laughed like the hyena he was and said the inconsistency was too vivid. His advice was that I write of currant bushes. Oh, yes—oh, yes. I've been through it and am nearing the end! As a sawed-off man I've fought the world and been downed, and it's no use to kick against fate. This morning I had a little gleam of sunshine and almost decided to live on. I was drawn on the jury, same as any other man. I haven't shown up yet, and don't know what sort of a welcome I'll get from the judge, but in serving me with the notice the constable didn't even grin. I was patting myself on the back over this when I took the car to come down. I handed the conductor a nickel and turned away, but he thrust two cents at me and smilingly said: 'Only half fare for children on this route!' And now, sir—and now what do you say to all this? Would you continue to live on as a sawed-off man, or would you end it all in sweet oblivion?"

"Well, sonny," began the other, as he stared at the billboards across the street, but the sawed-off man threw up his hands and shouted:

"There you go—there you go! You call me 'sonny' in place of 'sir' or 'mister!' You wouldn't dare do that if I was six feet high and weighed 180 pounds! No, sir, you wouldn't!"

"Well, youngster, give me a show. I was going to say that—"

"Stop! I might have known that it would happen when we first started in. There is no show for a sawed-off man on this earth. It is the end. Good night and good-by!"

And the little man started off into the night, and grew smaller and smaller by degrees, until he had reached the end of the block and vanished entirely from sight.

MARRY A MAN SIX FEET TALL.

DEACON SPOONER TRIED TO CLIMB OUT OF THE WINDOW.

even spiked shoes woman I save the people from falling off, and that the roots of every tree would have to be drawn inside and clinched fast to sunthin'. The idea of an ocean on a sidehill, with no water sloppin' over, was too absurd for even babies.

The thirty men who were for the raundness of the world all wanted to speak at once as Henry got through, but Philetus Taylor finally got the floor and started in to make the splinters fly. He claimed that the Bible, the life of Captain Kidd, the Farmer's Almanac and a dozen other books furnished indisputable proof that the world was round, but he had his own personal experience to bank on. He had watched his old spotted cow making across the Jersey meadows in search of shade. She gradually got smaller and smaller, and the last thing to be seen of her was a whisk of the tail. He had known a rain barrel or a well to go dry in one night. That was proof that the revolution of the earth had tipped them over. He had woke up in the morning and found his feet higher than his head, and who could dispute that proof? As to why the oceans and lakes didn't spill over he wasn't prepared to say, but would look the matter up before he slept. In closing he confessed his utter surprise that men could be found in Squan Creek at that day so densely ignorant as to believe with the heathen of Africa.

There wasn't any more speechmakin' or debatin'. Jim Logan, who had always held to the idea that the earth was the shape of a Jersey watermelon after a cow had stepped on it, jumped up on a chair and called Philetus a liar and Absalom an idiot, and next minute everybody was fightin'. Deacon Spooner, who was to blame more than anyone else, dodged a chair thrown at his head and tried to climb out of the window. They pulled him back and hammered him so bad that he was laid up for a month. It wasn't a fight between the flats and rounds, but a free-for-all, and it lasted till every man had rolled downstairs, a mere was more black eyes and skinned noses in Squan Creek for the next four weeks than New York could ever boast of, and the hair and buttons didn't stop flying around the streets until after the first fall of snow. No effort was ever made to resurrect the debatin' society. All felt that if they couldn't agree on the shape of the earth they surely couldn't agree on anything else. They went back to Dan Parker's grocery of an evening and sat around on the counters and barrels and boxes, and the lies they had told before were only yarns in comparison to those they told afterwards. The first evening Deacon Spooner got out and come down Bill Shaffer told a lie about being cast away in the polar regions for 17 years. It was a beautiful lie—sleek, slick and full of juice, and when it was finished the deacon clasped his hands together, raised his tearful eyes to the ceiling and said:

"How good, and how like old times! I did think a debatin' society would be a good thing to lift us up and send us forward on the wave of progress, but we don't need it. We can peddle anything on the face of the airth, and we don't care a kuss whether the world is round or flat!"

THE SAWED-OFF MAN

He Doesn't Get a Fair Show in This World of Tall Ones.

Copyright, 1898. By M. QUAD.

"Do you know, sir—do you know that I'm seriously contemplating suicide?" said the sawed-off man, as he put his back to the front wall of the post office and got a brace of his feet to hold him there.

"What sorrowful thing has happened?" was asked.

"Nothing special. It's simply the continuation of a sorrow that came with my birth. I've got tired of being a sawed-off man and want a change. For 30 years I've been trying to bear up under it and deceive myself, but I've got to open my eyes whether I want to or not. A sawed-off man is simply N. G. in this world, and the sooner he gets out of it the happier he will be."

"What has a man's height to do with joys and sorrows?" queried the other.

"Everything, sir—everything. If you were a sawed-off man you would not ask that question. You would have been made to realize, almost from your birth, that height means more than riches. I can't remember what happened up to my first birthday, but from that time on I was a miserable baby. If I'd been designed for either a dime museum midget or a modern Hercules nobody would have heard a kick from me, but the doctor settled it that I was to be a betwixt and between and thus wrecked my life. If I'd been a midget the women would have taken me up in their arms and exclaimed: 'Oh! how little and cute!' If I'd been designed for a giant they would have rolled me around and cried out: 'My, but isn't he a whopper!' Being a betwixt and between they poked their fingers into my ribs and contemptuously said: 'Why, he'll grow up to be a runt of a man!'

"Well, you grew up," said the other after a painful pause.

"Of course I did!" bitterly exclaimed the sawed-off man, as he waved an arm about. "Death could have stepped in at any time until I was 12 years old and found me innocent hearted and insured me further happiness, but death would not do it. I was too small to be noticed. Even the measles and whooping cough passed me by, and I can't remember that I ever fell into a mudhole, down a well or got run over by a butcher cart. As a kid all the other kids called me 'runt' or 'banta.' I was left out of all games because my legs were too short, and if I was invited to a party it was that they might make fun of me. Oh, yes—oh, yes, I remember all about it, and the wonder is that I haven't turned loose and killed a dozen tall men before this!"

The other didn't know exactly what to say and so kept silent, and with a sob in his throat the sawed-off man continued:

"As a young man I was neither a baby, a kid, a youth, a young man nor a man. Nobody could get a line on me. I had the legs of a boy, the body of a youth and the head of a young man, and I can't wonder that folks were puzzled. When I recall those years of doubt and suffering and sorrow I want to die right here and now. I don't know why I lived to be a man. Perhaps I had a dim idea that I might get blown up on a steamboat, wrecked on a railroad or meet with a cyclone, and that I'd get telescoped into a midget or drawn out into a man, but this has never happened. I am still a 'runt'—a 'banta' a 'sawed-off.' You seem to pity me, but you couldn't pity me enough if you went into it as a business on a capital of $250,000. Say, now, just imagine me as delivering a Fourth of July address, will you? I know the history of this country from the landing of the Mayflower down, but if I was to be put up on a platform to tell of its glorious record I'd get the grand guy before I opened my mouth. You can't make nobody believe that a sawed-off man has any oratory in his head or patriotism in his heart."

"I think I see," mused the other, as he slowly nodded his head.

"You see, of course. How could you help it? At the age of 23 I felt it my duty to marry. How d'ye think I came out? I couldn't find a girl on the face of the earth who wasn't at least a head taller than I am, and I got the throw down till I had to give it up in despair. My last love affair was with a midget two feet high, but after considering my proposal for two weeks she decided to throw me over and marry a man six feet tall. As to matrimony, I'm hoodooed, sir—knocked clean over the fence because I'm a 'banta.' Like all other men, I wanted to go into politics. I couldn't see no reason why I shouldn't be an alderman. I had the brain power and the money, but when I began to lay wires I was laughed to scorn. The professional ward heelers wouldn't even take my cash and holler for me. I never heard that there was a rule that a politician should be over a certain height and weight, but it seems there is, and that sawed-off men must stand aside. I've thought of taking the lecture field. I've got a feeling that I could entertain an audience and make $200 a week for myself, but there is a bar again. I go to the manager of a lecture bureau and ask for an engagement, and he leans back and laughs. Then he wants to know whether I propose to stand on stilts or take a seat on the top of a step-ladder while delivering my remarks. If I get on my dignity it reminds him of a chicken bristling up to a strawstack, and if I seek to arouse his sympathy he pats me on the head and calls me 'bub.' Are you looking down on me and listening from up there?"

It's tuff—tuff," replied the other. "I never had any idea that a sawed-off man met up with such sorrows."

"Probably not. The tall world goes skating along with never a thought of the short. A year or so ago I turned ... poetry. I mailed a poem to a magazine and received a check for $25 and an order for a second idyl. Instead of mailing it I carried it in. The result

"ONLY HALF FARE FOR CHILDREN."

was what I might have expected. The editor said he wasn't publishing a children's magazine, and that I'd better

THANKSGIVING DAY IN 1661.

The Pilgrims' Banquet at Which Indian Chiefs Were Guests Was Fit to Set Before a King.

"The state dinner of the occasion—the real Thanksgiving dinner—took place on Saturday, the last day of the celebration," writes Clifford Howard of "The First Thanksgiving Dinner" in American Ladies' Home Journal. "Notwithstanding that the kitchens of those wilderness homes were sadly wanting in many of the most common essentials of cookery, there was no lack of good things nor of appetizing dishes at this great feast. The earth, the air and the water had yielded of their bountiful supplies, and the good dames had done honor to their skill and ingenuity by setting before their hungry guests and companions a repast as sumptuous and tempting as it was varied and delightful. Foremost of all there was roast turkey, dressed with beechnuts; then came rare venison pasties, savory meat stews with dumplings of barley flour, delicious oysters (the gift of the Indians, and the first ever tasted by the white men), great bowls of clam chowder with sea biscuit floating on the steaming broth, roasts of all kinds, broiled fish, salads, cakes and plum porridge.

"It was the time of the Indian summer. The soft, mellow sunlight shone warmly through the drowsy haze. It flumining the somber woodland with a rich golden light, while the gentle winds of the south, laden with the sweet perfumes of the forest, came as a lingering dream of summer to add to the joy and brightness of this Thanksgiving feast. Upon the balmy air arose the hum of many voices and the merry music of laughter, as the Pilgrims with their Indian guests partook of the feast that the Provider of all things had given them."

Preserved Leaves.

Now is the season to preserve leaves and ferns, and the fashion for these as household ornaments is coming again. Gather the leaves upon their branches and as soon as possible after gathering iron the leaves with a warm iron which has been rubbed over a paraffine candle. The leaves will now be doubly shiny; should they grow dull, rub them with oil once in awhile to remove the dust. Fasten the branches over the stairways and upon picture frames, and your house will have the look of Indian summer all the year.

Palms are treated in the same way and are highly successful; they can be placed in the ground and will look exactly as though fresh growing all winter.

The Mule Disappeared.

A story comes from Tampa, Fla., of a negro who was plowing with two mules in an orange grove there, when suddenly one of the mules sunk into the earth and disappeared from sight, tearing loose from the harness. The driver and the other mule were badly frightened and ran away from the place. He had to be dug out with spades. The sink into which the mule had fallen is fully 12 feet in diameter, and the bottom is fully 15 feet below the surface. There was no indication of the cavity on the surface prior to the accident.

"Self-Control Society."

An organization has been formed in Scotland, at first called the "Sober Scot society," but hereafter to be known as the "Scottish Self-Control society," the purpose of which is to oppose the practice of treating with liquors and "nipping." Several members of the aristocracy are giving the organization the support of their names and influence. The object of the society is certainly a worthy one. —N. Y. Observer.

A SPRING TONIC.

Everybody needs a tonic in the spring, at this time the system craves a tonic. It is housecleaning time for your body. Lichty's Celery Nerve Compound will tone up your nerves, blood, kidneys and liver and fill you with health and energy. Sold by Dreier Bros., cor. Calhoun and Columbia streets.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

A TRAGEDY OF DRINK.

Victim of Drink Unable to "Brace Up" Because Temptation Was on Every Hand.

It is amazing to what depths strong drink and a roving instinct will bring a man. There walked into my room the other day a tramp printer who secured employment at his trade. He is a young fellow under 30, but he tells a remarkable tale of his ups and downs, giving ample confirmation of all his story, which he related in a modest manner after some questioning. This common tramp, now working daily at the case, is the son of a wealthy printer and publisher, and has a luxurious home, if he would go to it. He is a graduate of Yale college, and has worked on nearly all the New York papers as a reporter. He was once the editor of a prosperous small town daily; he is a machine operator, and understanding German, French and Spanish, can operate the machines in those languages, and besides this he knows the printing business from top to bottom. However, with all his talents, strong drink has mastered him, and he has degenerated into a tramp. It seems a pity. The other day I met him just as he was recovering from a spree. "Why don't you brace up and be a man?" said I. "Brace up," answered he, "why, how can I when everyone says: 'Come and have a drink,' and a saloon confronts me at every step. I know I was once a typesticker, and I have the mental capacity to be so again, but I lack the strength; perhaps you call it the moral courage."

HE COULDN'T "BRACE UP."

Alcohol and Crime.

The warden of the Allegheny (Pa.) county prison board says in his report that during the 12 months ended December 31, 1900, there were received 9,182 prisoners, as against 8,440 the previous year. The jail physician states that 95 per cent, of those committed were under his care for alcoholism, and out of 5,727 who were summarily convicted there was not one who was not a victim of the alcohol habit. Still there are people of moderate intelligence who look upon the saloon business as necessary to municipal prosperity, an evil to be tolerated for the revenue it affords and for the commercial prosperity which is erroneously supposed to attend it. Such ignorance is bound to be banished by the brighter light of the twentieth century.—Cumberland Presbyterian.

Three-Year-Old Cigarette Fiend.

"Sammy" Keller, three years old, is a tobacco fiend, according to his mother, and that is how her apartments at 175 Orchard street, New York city, were set afire. "Sammy," Mrs. Keller says, will smoke anything from a "butt" to a clay pipe, and she cannot break him of the habit. He got hold of a cigarette and went into the bedroom to smoke it. After lighting the cigarette, his mother says, he threw the blazing match on the floor. With the baby on one arm and "Sammy" hanging on to the other hand, Mrs. Keller ran into the street. Then the firemen came and put out the blaze. Sammy was spanked, not for the first time.

TEMPERANCE POINTS.

Northumberland is the worst county for drunkenness in England.

The most prolific source of strife is the wine glass. Christian Work.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature of Wisconsin providing a home for inebriates.

In Sweden and Norway it is a crime to make any profit on the sale of liquor; it must be dispensed at cost price.

The number of saloons in Ohio last year was 10,348, an increase of 176 over 1899. The license receipts were $1,861,662.

Nearly 500 saloons have gone out of of business in Cleveland, O., within the last six months, according to the report of the city treasurer.

Some French physicians have discovered what they call an anti-alcohol serum, which they claim has cured 60 per cent. of drunkards treated.

Makers of certain brands of whisky are industriously circulating advertising matter, addressing letters to Christian people and all classes. A subscriber who received such a letter writes: "Is there not some way this infamous business can be stopped?" We know of no other way than to make all such concerns outlaws, just as the lotteries were made outlaws. Ram's Horn.

Dresden is to have, in 1903, a "city exhibition," at which all German towns of over twenty-five thousand inhabitants are to be represented.

White FruitHouse

PRICES FOR 1901.

Teas, Coffees, Sugar, Syrups, Spices, Tobaccos, Fresh Fruits, California Dried Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Canned Fish and Salt Fish, Wool Carpets, Rag Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Tapestries, Moquettes and Axminster Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Chinese Matting and Window Shades.

SUGARS, ALL GRADES, REDUCED ¼C POUND.

Standard Granulated Sugar, 6c lb. — Coffee A Sugar, 5½c lb.
Powdered Sugar, 6c lb. — Yellow Extra C Sugar, 5c lb.
Cut Loaf Sugar, 6c lb. — New Orleans Sugar, 4½c lb.

TEAS—GREEN, OOLONG AND JAPAN.

Fine grade of Teas command full price; beside the war in China and a heavy duty has put the price of teas up. But buying in large quantities and direct from the importer, thereby saving you a profit of 10c to 20c pound.

Extra Good Young Hyson, 35c lb. — English Breakfast, 60c lb.
Very Best Young Hyson, 50c lb. — Good Oolong, 35c, Best 50c lb.
Gunpowder, Good, 40c lb., Best 60c lb. — Good Japan, 40c lb, Best 50c lb.
Best Ceylon Tea, 65c lb.

COFFEE. COFFEE.

REDUCED 2 CENTS A POUND.

We now make a specialty of roasting our best Rio Coffee here at home, and in this way our customers get a much fresher roast than in packages, besides you can see what you are buying, as it is loose and not in packages. It is quite a saving to our customers and a much better article.

Good Green Rio, 10c lb. — Our best Roasted Rio, 14c lb.
Very Best Green Rio, 12c lb. — Roasted Java, 31c lb.
Old Government Java, Green, 25c lb. — Roasted Mocha, 31c lb.
Rich Mocha, Green, 25c lb.

LAKE FISH AND BOSTON FISH FOR THE LENTEN SEASON.

Family White Fish, ½ bbl., $1.75. — Best Mackerel, kit, $2.25.
Family White Fish, kit, 85c. — Scotch Herring, keg, 65c.
No. 1 White Fish, kit, $1.25. — Holland Herring, keg, 85c.
Mackerel, kit, $1.35. — Best Georgia Bank Cod Fish, whole, 7c.
Labrador Herring, 2c each. — Summer Cured Cod Fish, 5c.

CANNED GOODS.

California Green Gages, 10c. — Tidal Wave Tomatoes, 8c can.
California Egg Plums, 10c. — Sugar Corn, 7c can.
California Apricots, 10c. — Egyptian Corn, 10c.
California Peaches, 15c. — Early June Peas, 9c can.
California White Cherries, 20c. — String Beans, 7c.

CALIFORNIA DRIED FRUITS.

California Raisins, 8c lb. — Domestic Apples, 6c lb.
Best California Raisins, 10c lb. — Pitted Plums, 12c lb.
California Apricots, 12c lb. — New Currants, 17c lb.
California Prunes, 5c and 8c lb. — No. 1 Blackberries, 10c lb.
Evaporated Apples, 8c lb. — California Peaches, 10c lb.

SYRUPS AND MOLASSES.

Golden Drips, 30c gallon. — Good New Orleans, 20c gallon.
Best New Orleans, 40c gallon. — Rich Yellow Sorghum, 40c gallon.
Maple Syrup, 75c gallon. — Lyndon Maple Syrup, 35c bottle.

OILS—HARNESS, NEATSFOOT, LINSEED AND MACHINE.

Harness Oil, 50c gallon. — Neatsfoot, 50c gallon.
Boiled Linseed Oil, 80c gallon. — Fish Oil, 50c gallon.
Raw Linseed Oil, 80c gallon. — Lard Oil, 50c gallon.
Castor Oil, 70c gallon. — Machine Oil, dark, 25c gallon.
Machine Oil, Bright, 30c gallon.

WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL USE ONLY.

Kelley Island Catawba, 70c gallon. — California Angelica, 80c gallon.
Kelley Island Port, 80c gallon. — California Muscatel, 90c gallon.
California Sherry, 80c gallon. — Wines in bottles, 25c and 50c bottle.
German Kuemmel, $1.50 gallon. — Whiskies, New, $1.10, and $1.25 gallon.
German Kuemmel, bottles, 60c. — Whiskies, Old, $1.40, $1.75, $2.50 gallon.

FINE CUT AND PLUG TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

Winner Fine Cut, 32c lb. — Horse Shoe Plug, 45c lb.
Sweet Cuba Fine Cut, 35c lb. — Battle Ax, 35c plug; J. T. plug, 18c.
Hiawatha Fine Cut, 70c lb. — Standard Navy Plug, 25c plug.
Flor De Anna Cigars, 55c per box, — Corn Cake Smoking, 25c lb.
Artistic Cigars, 65c per box, — American Star Smoking, 27c lb.
Tan Cigars, $1.25 per box. — Mail Pouch, 43c lb.

CARPETS, MATTING, LINOLEUMS, WINDOW SHADES AND FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.

We have a large line and nice assortment of Oil Cloths, Carpets and Window Shades. We keep all grades and prices. Our whole corner is devoted to these goods, so you can always find a good display at low prices.

Window Shades, good, 10c each. — Linoleum, good, 50c square yd.
Window Shades, extra, 25c each. — Linoleum, best 80c square yd.
Window Shades, best, 30c each. — Floor Oil Cloth, best, 35c yard.
Rag Carpet, good per yard, 22c. — Floor Oil Cloth, good, 27c yard.
Rag Carpet, home made, per yard, 45c. — Ingrain Carpets, good, 36c yard.
Brussels Carpets, good, yard, 75c. — Ingrain Carpets, 50c yard.
Brussels Carpets, best, yard, 85c. — Extra Supers, per yard, 60c.

Be sure and give us a call and we will save you 20 per cent. on above goods.

White Fruit House,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

BROMO-PEPSIN

"Note the Word Pepsin."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, and Nervousness.

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GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RY., In effect March 3, 1901.

NORTH BOUND.

For Grand Rapids and North..... 2 20 a.m
" " " " ..... 8 10 a.m
" " " " ..... 4 15 p.m
From Richmond arrives..... 8 40 a.m

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For Richmond and Cincinnati..... 12 05 a.m
" " " " ..... 6 35 a.m
" " " " ..... 12 30 p.m
From Grand Rapids arrives..... 6 50 p.m

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

WABASH

Wabash Time Table in Effect June 3rd, 1900.

GOING EAST.

No. 2 Fast Eastern Express, daily..... 5 50 a.m
No. 6 New England Fast Mail daily..... 11 45 a.m
No. 24 Atlantic Express—daily..... 8 47 p.m
No. 18 Penn Accom, daily arriva..... 9 07 a.m

GOING WEST.

No. 10 Indianapolis Express—daily..... 5 50 a.m
No. 7 St. Louis Express daily..... 9 37 a.m
No. 5 Government Fast Mail—daily..... 5 46 p.m
No. 3 St. Louis Limited—daily..... 8 20 p.m

Telephones—Home-Bell, No. 6.

Findlay, Fort Wayne and Western Railway.

DEPART.

No. 2 Mail and Express (except Sun.).... 7 25 a.m
No. 82 Local Freight (except Sun.).... 8 00 a.m

ARRIVE.

No. 3 Mail and Express (except Sun.).... 3 40 p.m
No. 81 Local Freight (except Sun.).... 5 15 p.m

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Eastbound from Ft. Wayne.	Depart
Standard Express, No. 6,	3 35
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Eastern Express, No. 4,	12 45
Local Freight,	11 25
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Standard Express, No. 5,	2 10
Western Express, No. 1,	12 15
Nickel Plate Express, No. 3,	4 35
Local Freight,	1 00

Daily Except Sunday.
Light type A. M. Dark type P. M.

Thru Drawing Room Sleeping Cars on Nos. 2, 4 and 6 to Cleveland, Erie, Buffalo, New York and Boston; on Nos. 1, 3 and 5 to Chicago.

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L. S. & M. S. TIME CARD effect in Dec. 2, 1900.

Northbound	Depart
No. 163 Local Freight	7 20 a.m
No. 473 Express and Mail	11 55 a.m
No. 459 Express and Mail	8 05 p.m
Southbound	**Arrive**
No. 453 Express and Mail	11 25 a.m
No. 460 Express and Mail	8 50 p.m
No. 462 Local Freight	2 50 p.m

A. W. CRAMPER, Ticket Agt.

L. E. & W. RY.—TIME TABLE.

South.

No. 41 Except Sunday..... 7:10 a.m
No. 43 Except Sunday..... 4:25 p.m
No. 45 Sunday Only..... 4:15 p.m
No. 173 Local Freight..... 3:30 a.m

North.

No. 40 Except Sunday..... 11:40 a.m
No. 42 Sunday Only..... 11:40 a.m
No. 42 Except Sunday..... 10:25 p.m
No. 144 Local Freight..... 4:00 p.m

C. F. Daily, G. P. A., Indianapolis. O. W. Cropper, Ticket Agt.

HOW TO USE WEALTH.

Ex-Senator Farwell, Merchant Prince, of Chicago, Tells of One Way.

[Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.]

"I don't believe that a man, because he got a million dollars by shrewdness and energy, has anything to brag about, unless he uses it for the benefit of mankind."

These words were used by ex-Senator John V. Farwell, of Chicago, in his talk at the Los Angeles Y. M. C. A. yesterday afternoon. Mr. Farwell has been called the "Merchant Prince of Chicago." Both his manner and his language, however, stam him as a man who would not care for the high-sounding title. He is a sturdily-built old gentleman, with a clean shaven face, is a pleasant speaker, and has very little to say about himself.

The sentence above quoted caused a Times reporter to ask him what he had done.

"That might be a long story," he replied.

"What was your connection with the Y. M. C. A. building at Chicago?"

"I used to raise onions and cucumbers on the ground upon which it stands," he said. "I lived in a house on the front of the lot, and raised vegetables on the rear portion. I gave them the ground, and it is now worth three-quarters of a million."

"Where did you begin life, Mr. Farwell?"

"I began as a dry goods clerk, at $8 a month."

He commenced his talk to the audience of men by saying:

"I don't supose there is a single individual in this audience but wants to make the most of this life and the life to come. It is the purpose of some us to do this, and there is a power that will take this purpose and lead us to success. If we want to be successful we want to seek first the kingdom of God, and when we do this we have the assurance of a senior partner who will do all things for us.

"There is not a business man in this audience who would not say to his employe: 'Whose business interests do you intend to seek—mine or the man's around the corner?' Unless he said yours, you wouldn't hire him. So if we go into partnership with Jesus Christ, we must work for Him.

"Many men disregard the rights of woman. A woman has just as many rights as a man, and God grant that the time may come when no man shall have the right to trample on a woman. (Applause.) How many men are there here who were not made men by their mothers before they were 12 years old? It is then the Lincolns and McKinleys were made.

"One of those mission men in Chicago began life as a boy thief in London, and was twenty-seven years in state's prison. He is now editor of a paper in Chicago that has a larger circulation than any other paper in the world—the Ram's Horn. How did he get there? He went out of partnership with the devil and went in with Jesus Christ. People wouldn't have followed him if he hadn't changed partners—much depends on who is your partner.

"When I was a boy I went on horseback, away up through the northern part of the state, and climbed the mountains above the clouds."

The speaker urged his hearers to get up on the mountains out of the fog of sin that filled their hearts, and having been saved by faith, try to save others. He closed with a story of an old farmer who kept quiet the story of his salvation for forty years and forgot that he was saved.

TALKS TO THE WOMEN.

At 4 o'clock Mr. Farwell went to the hall of the Y. W. C. A. on Second street and addressed a large gathering of women. He made a strong gospel talk, urging a better life.

"Mary Magdalene may have been bad, but not so bad as most people think. The disciples were all poor, so they went into partnership with some rich women. If Mary had been as bad as some people think, she wouldn't have been with these rich women, ministering to Christ. I think she has been greatly slandered, particularly by the Roman Catholic church, which names nearly all of its societies 'Magdalene societies,' but I think it is a slander on the woman.

"Most of us have an idea that if Christ should come He would come and bless our church first, before our neighbor's across the road.

"I remember when the first Y. M. C. A. was organized in Chicago, and all the young men in a big church joined the association through the efforts of Mr. Moody. They were told by their pastor that there was enough for them to do in their own church, and they must leave the association. They all did so but two or three, and those who refused to sacrifice their convictions, afterward were the ones to stand closest to the preacher, while the others forgot.

"The only way to serve God on earth is to serve some man or woman who needs your help.

"You women all know what you owe to Christianity. You can easily go back to the time in history when women were all treated as slaves. If you find a man in Pasadena or Los Angeles who is an honor to his city, you will find he had a good mother.

"I wish I could impress upon you that you have the highest privilege in the world. You have more power than all the men. Just say a thing must not be done, and it will not be."

BRITAIN'S NEW QUEEN.

Millinery is one of the many useful accomplishments of the new Queen Consort of Great Britain. In early life Alexandra and her Danish sisters were brought up upon decidedly narrow incomes and had to make the most of a scanty provision for the wardrobe, says a London correspondent. The consequence was that Alexandra learned to trim her own hats and bonnets as well as to make her frocks. This talent was not neglected when she came to England as the bride of the young Prince of Wales. If the court milliners sent home hats or bonnets which were not to her taste—if they were clumsy or unbecoming—the princess' scissors were at hand to take off the trimming and remodel the offending piece of millinery.

Very few women of her age continue to look well in the so-called straw sailor hat. Numerous pictures of the Princess of Wales show her fondness for this headdress. But it is not to be supposed that as her majesty she will be photographed in the sailor hat. Many of the recent photographs taken in England lately of Alexandra show the little straw hat in all informality. But, no doubt, as a queen she will forego wearing it.

The story is told by a lady of the household of the late Queen Victoria that on state occasions the dressing of her majesty was an affair of moment. As it sometimes happened the queen's bonnet did not prove becoming or look sufficiently regal for the forthcoming function. Then it is said the Princess of Wales was sent for in haste to operate with her scissors, needle and thread or long pins upon the "impossible" bonnet.

Queen Victoria, it seems, had implicit faith in the good taste of her daughter-in-law and in her capability for transforming an unbecoming bonnet into a suitable and becoming headdress. The new Queen of England has always displayed conspicuous good taste in her own dress and in that of her family.

LESSONS IN BIBLE LORE.

"When a man has a family of growing children he learns lots of things that, while they may be old, are new to him," said a prominent member of the produce exchange the other morning to a writer in the Philadelphia Record. "One of my youngsters sprung a riddle on me last night which runs this way: 'Who was a well-known Biblical character never named in the Bible, whose death was the most peculiar in history, whose shroud is a part of every household and the cause of whose death was the subject of a widely read novel?' I'll wager most of you fellows can give me the answer.' Not being a student of Biblical lore, they all gave it up. 'Let's wife is the character,' went on the proud parent. 'That's the only name by which she is known in the Bible. She was turned into a pillar of salt, consequently her shroud is in every household. Her death resulted from looking backward, the title of Bellamy's famous book. Rather ingenious, don't you think?'

LONDON'S BIRD TRADE.

The birds to which the majority of people are devoting their attention at this festive season of the year are those which are hung up or laid out attractively in the windows of poulterers' shops. There are other kinds of birds, however, that cause a considerable turnover in money in the course of a year. Vast numbers of robins, for instance, are caught and sent abroad, says the London Daily Mail.

The number of robin redbreasts (Erythaca rubecula) that are exported from this country to the United States, Canada and Australia during the year reaches a total of nearly 25,000, and they fetch about £18,000. A few starlings are included in these figures, as it has been found impossible to obtain separate statistics; but the great majority are robins.

Among singing birds, at least 500,000 canaries find purchasers in this country in the course of a year representing in cash £120,000. Fully a quarter of these come from the Tyrol and certain parts of Germany, where in some little villages canary breeding is practically the only industry. The largest number of canaries bred in England is by a firm in the neighborhood of Norwich, which disposes of 20,000 per year, the value of which is about £5,000.

Piping bullfinches are also largely of German importation, the best districts for these being ecss and Fulda.

About 40,000 trained bullfinches come into this country every year from Germany and Russia, and their value, taking one with another, is over £100,000.

The chaffinch is a very common bird in England, so common that it can be bought in the streets for sixpence, but in Germany there is a variety whose song is very highly esteemed. A few have been brought over here and sold at £4 each, but the climate does not apparently suit them.

Larks and linnets are actually to be bought for twopence each from the men who net them, but a dealer usually charges at least a shilling for them. Blackbirds, thrushes and goldfinches usually cost more, about a couple of shillings, although they may be got for sixpence first hand.

The largest price obtained for a British wild bird is £10, for a perfectly white specimen of a blackbird.

IT IS CALLED A TWIST.

The present fashion in which the women hold their skirts off the pavement is known as "the twentieth century twist," and it is described by a masculine observer as looking as if the feminines were afraid their skirts would get away from them.

This is not a particularly elegant portrayal, and yet it, in a manner, conveys an idea of the frantic clutch at their garments which women now affect. The old method of lifting the frock by holding it directly in the middle of the back and pulling it upward has gone to fashion's pasture. Nowadays the folds are gathered in the left hand and are drawn closely all the way across the back to the left side, where they are held high. It is a thorough enough way. Not an inch of material is left to sweep the ground, but it hampers the movements and is inartistic.

Who, one wonders, sets the fashion for holding skirts anyway? And does she practice in front of a mirror before thrusting a new method upon a breathless feminine world? In the case of the twentieth century twist, surely a mirror could not have been among the furniture, for no woman who saw herself as others see her would ever patronize this style, it has too many disadvantages and too little to recommend it.

For a space it was believed that with the spring would vanish all reason for "dress lifts"—to coin a phrase—of any sort. But, alas, the spring tailor gowns are all provided with "dips"—hateful word—and we are to go through this hot weather as through last, it seems, bearing our burden more or less easily as we are more or less ungraceful and ingrant.

CRITICISM OF OUR ALPHABET.

A high-class Chinaman, speaking through his interpreter, was giving a prominent American visitor his impressions of the English language.

"I cannot understand," he said, "how anybody ever finds time to learn it. Take that singularly formed letter in your alphabet, for instance, the letter 'g.' What an awkward and ill-shaped character it is! What is the significance of that little, curing projection at the upper end of it? I have never seen anybody who could tell me. Then, again, when the learner has familiarized himself with that letter and can recognize it at sight he learns that it is only a part of a word and that it enters into the composition of thousands of words. It has different pronouncements and sometimes is not pronounced at all, being entirely silent. Now, when you see one of our Chinese characters you know at once what it is. It is a wonder to me that your people do not discard the cumbersome forms of your written language and learn our simpler and more easily understood system."

The Celestial then could only bow his head in humiliation and promise to bring the matter before the educational authorities of his native land.

CANARIES ARE GERMAN.

Germany is the home of the canaries that come to the United States. Most of the sweet songsters are from the Hartz mountains. They are raised by peasants and sold to "vogelhandlers" who visit them now and then. The bird dealers sell them to exporters, by whom the birds are caged, crated and shipped. Each male bird is put in a little cage by itself. Seven cages make a "string," and thirty-six strings, fastened together, form a crate. Two female birds can be placed in one cage. The birds are fed during the ocean voyage by passing seed and water along the outside of the cages. Very few birds die during the trip, although they are shipped in the cold months, from October to March.

The birds are from 5 to 10 months old, and on arrival sell at rom $15 to $42 a doz n. An average Hartz mountain bird retails for about $3, but the St. Andreasburg canary, which is a fine singer, easily fetches $4 to $6. Belgian and Norwich birds also bring good prices, but few are imported. The demand for canaries is steadily increasing, and one dealer sells about 75,000 a year. A canary should sing for five years if healthy. The cage should be kept clean and not hung in drafts; feed should be kept within easy reach, and, besides seed, the bird should be given sugar, lettuce or hard-boiled eggs occasionally.

CATHOLIC PEERS OF BRITAIN.

An analysis of the list of the Catholic peers of Great Britain who signed the protest to the lord chancellor against the king's "no-popery" oath gives some rather interesting results. There are forty Catholic peers besides Lord French, who has no seat in the house of lords. Of these, two (the marquis of Bute and Lord Carnoys) are minors, two (Lords Granard and Lovat) are at present on active service in South Africa, two (Lords Newburg and Traafe) are practically foreigners, their families having been seated in Italy and Austria respectively for some 200 years, and one is in a lunatic asylum. The protest was subscribed by all the rest, with the exception of Lords Fingall and Emly, who did not come to London for the opening of parliament. The first proposal of the duke of Norfolk was that the Catholic members of the upper house should rise and quit the chamber before the reading of the declaration. It was, however, decided to take the less public but equally effective course of uniting in what the Times lately described as a "temperate and respectful" protest addressed to the lord chancellor. The hurried and sotto voce tones in which the king read the antiquated phrases of the documents (in marked contrast with the sonorous elocution of the royal speech immediately following) sufficiently testified to his pain and embarrassment during this part of the day's program.

PROUD OF HIS DAUGHTER.

The return of Senator Dubois, of Idaho, to Washington is highly gratifying to his old associates in the senate, among whom he was very popular during his former term in that body. The pleasant memories of his former term were revived by his appearance on the floor of the upper house the other day. He has not changed either in manner or in looks during the few years of his absence from Washington, except that his mustache, which used to be jet black, is now slightly tinged with grey. Mr. Dubois left the senate a bachelor, but about three years ago he married a charming lady, who will be a delightful acquisition to Washington society. They have a bright little girl, apropos of whom a good campaign story is told of the senator's expense. He was making a speech at a mining town in Idaho, the audience being composed of his friends, many of whom were ladies. Mr. Dubois was discussing imperialism and picturing its dangers. "Not only is imperialism a menace to the country," he said, "but it threatens us personally, our wives and children. And, by the way," he added, abruptly, "we have a little girl up at our house." The enthusiasm over this announcement was greater than any political excitement. There was more interest in the baby than in the election of Bryan.

QUEER CAUSE OF CANCER.

Bertha S. Shiffler, the ten-year-old daughter of Otho J. Shiffler, who, the physicians at John Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, stated about six months ago could not live over a year, is dead at the home of her parents in Hagerstown. In September, 1899, a growth began forming on the child's right ankle. The following April she was taken to the Johns Hopkins hospital, where the physicians made an examination and found she was suffering from sarcoma. The foot was amputated and later the leg was taken off above the knee. After the child had recovered from the effects of the operations she was brought back to Hagerstown. It was not long, however, before a tumor developed on her right shoulder. Last September she was again operated upon at the Johns Hopkins, but the physicians stated then there was evidence of the disease being all through the child's system and that they could do nothing for her. Recently a tumor formed on the left side of the little girl's heart and gradually pushed that organ over until its throbs were plainly apparent on her right side, and her death soon followed. At times her sufferings were intense. It is thought the disease was caused by the child striking her ankles together while playing.—Baltimore American.

BE A MAN FIRST OF ALL.

Quite beneath all discussion of elective and vocations, as whether I will be an engineer or a clergyman, is the certainty, for every youth who would be truly successful, that he must be a man; that he ought to be a "full-grown man," as the old version read squarely, and none too strongly; to be a "perfect man."—Edward Everett Hale in Success.

MAKING OF MOONSHINE

Thousands of Illicit Stills in This Country—Processes Inexpensive.

[Birmingham Age-Herald.]

It's corn mead when it goes in and it's proof liquor when it comes out. It's a little "worm" on the mountain top and a man behind a gun. It's keep your eye on guard twenty-four hours to the day and come out at the end of the year as poor as the duly respectable farmer, your neighbor. It's "moonshine whisky," that's what it is, and it grows in the country where ther ain't no ten commandments and a man can raise a thirst.

The moonshiner is an ignorant countryman, very uncouth in appearance, but as shrewd as a Connecticut yankee. He is also a prince of hospitality, as may be said of nearly all of the Georgia and North Carolina mountaineers. He lives with a sword of Damocles constantly suspended above his head, and no one is more conscious of this fact than he is. As he it in daily, almost hourly, fear of detection, he regards everyone with more or less suspicion; even his best friends and members of his own family are sometimes, and with good reason, suspected of treachery. Every stranger who arrives in the neighborhood is looked upon as a possible revenue officer and every knock on the door of his dwelling is answered with inward feelings of doubt and nervousness.

The reader must not infer from this that the moonshiner is a coward, for he is not. As a rule he resolutely opposes any interference with his calling, even to the shedding of blood, if this can be accomplished without too much risk of detection.

A SOUTHERN INDUSTRY.

During the year 1900 1,955 illicit distilleries were seized by revenue officers within the United States. Of this number 673 were located in Georgia and 483 in North Carolina. Nearly all the rest were distributed in the order given, over the states of Alabama, Virginia, South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi. It it probable that the total number seized did not represent more than one-half of the illicit stills in active operation. The total seizures in the ten years last past have been 16,057.

Georgia leads all other states by nearly two to one. In one district alone the Ninth—548 illicit stills were captured during the above mentioned period. Rabun county, situated on the northern border of this district and of the state, may be called the hub center of the moonshine whisky traffic of the country. Ninety per cent of its population either owns, operates, deals in, furnishes material for or consumes the product of the large number of illicit stills within its bounds. As may well be imarined, no person, however worthy and well qualified he may be, can hold an office or position of trust in this country unless he sympathizes with the moonshine faction.

The extreme northern part of the state of Georgia contains some of the roughest, wildest and most grandly beautiful scenery in the union. Throughout this region are numberless high mountains, roaring torrents, deep gorges and almost impenetrable laurels. Amid such picturesque surroundings—in the most inaccessible parts, at some distance from public roads and trails—the moonshiner sets up his still. The spot chosen is in most cases in the twilight depths of a laurel screened gorge, through which rushes a crystal stream of water. Sometimes the apparatus is housed in a cave which has been excavated for that purpose in the side of the mountain gorge, but as a rule it is in the open air, being simply covered with a roof of split boards. The dwelling of the operator is seldom nearer than a quarter of a mile.

LITTLE MACHINERY NEEDED.

The apparatus used it not complex; a copper still, dubbed the "copper," about eighteen or twenty inches in diameter and of equal height; a coil of copper pipe several feet in length, called the "worm;" several tubs or casks for holding the mash and for catching the drippings from the worm; a mash stick or stirring fork, and a small, narrow bottle in which to test the liquor—these articles comprise the entire outfit. The still is set over a stone furnace, while the worm, with one end connected to the copper, rests in a barrel of running water from the stream near by.

The process of making moonshine whisky is quite simple, consisting of four different steps: First, scalding the cornmeal and allowing it to ferment; second, the addition of malt and a second fermentation; third, boiling or distilling the beer for "singlings," and, fourth, boiling the singlings.

Coarsely ground cornmeal is carried to the still, and a certain quantity, depending upon the capacity of the apparatus, is stirred in boiling water until is thoroughly cooked. This is called "mash," and is about the consistency of an ordinary dough. It is allowed to stand in the fermenters in which it was mixed for twelve to thirty-six hours. After fermentation has taken place water is added and the mass broken up with a mash stick. When it is free from lumps and about as thick as buttermilk it is called "beer." At this stage the liquid is not an unpleasant drink; in fact, large quantities of it are consumed by the moonshiner and his family and friends.

MADE WITH EXPEDITION.

Rye, or more commonly corn malt (from a handful or two to eight pounds to the bushel of meal or tub of beer), is then added to the beer, and it is again allowed to ferment, this time from seventy-two to ninety-six hours. At the end of this second fermentation the copper is filled with a semiliquid (still called beer) and boiled off.

The steam condenses in and passes off through the worm, and the first drippings are called "singlings." When the strength of the beer becomes exhausted the refuse, or "pot ash," is removed and fresh beer put in its place. As soon as enough singlings are accumulated the still is filled up with this liquid and it is redistilled. The product of this latter and final step in the process is corn whisky or proof spirits.

With the crude apparatus and methods of the moonshiner a bushel of meal will yield about two gallons of whisky, whereas the same measure of grain should yield three or more gallons under improved methods.

Contrary to common belief, moonshine whisky is generally of very poor quality. These mountaineer distillers have little or no knowledge of rectification and fusel oil is, therefore, present in its original proportions; besides, the liquor is sold before it has had time to age. Strange as it may seem, moreover, adulterations are quite often used, such as tobacco or buckeye bark, for adding to the intoxicating quality of weak liquor, and the addition of soap or lye to make it hold a good "bead."

TESTS OF GOOD LIQUOR.

According to the moonshiner, good, unadulterated liquor when shaken in a bottle will contain numerous bubbles on the surface. If four or more of these bubbles remain against the edge of the bottle for some minutes it is said to "hold a good bead." Notwithstanding the poor quality of the average moonshine whisky, however, the unadulterated article is infrequently equal to and even above government proof.

The usual price obtained is $1 a gallon or double that sum when retailed in small quantities. With corn averaging 75 cents a bushel, and labor cheaper than in any other section of the United States "making moonshine" would on first thought seem to be quite profitable. But when one allows for the large quantity of "hush liquor" given away, for bad debts, for occasional seizures of apparatus, for fines, etc., it will be realized that the business must pay very small dividends. Indeed, the moonshiner and his family are in no better, if as good, circumstances than their neighbors, who devote their time to farming.

The product is disposed of in several ways. A considerable portion is sold and given away at the still itself and at the dwelling of the operator. Another method is as follows: A hollow tree or cave adjacent to the nearest village is designated by common consent of the moonshiner and some of his friends, one or more of whom acts as agent between the seller and buyer. When a resident of the village wishes some whisky he hands the necessary money, together with a jug or bottle, to the agent, who deposits both in the secret place and goes his way. After a lapse of several hours, usually twelve or more, the agent returns and finds the money gone and the receptacle full of the desired liquor, which he delivers to the customer. The latter seldom knows who actually made and sold him the stuff.

ODD EFFECT OF THE SUN.

The effect of strong and continual sunshine on the features is, it seems, most damaging. A writer in a Sydney paper points out that the women in some parts of Queensland are contracting a lifted upper lip. This he attributes to the fierce Queensland sunlight, which causes one to contract the facial muscles near the eyes in order to avoid the glare. The rest of the face is, of course, affected by these muscles.

SECRETARY LONG A LINGUIST.

The public at large has been somewhat surprised by the recent issue of a metrical translation of the "Aeneid" by John D. Long, secretary of the navy. Only his intimate friends, including the president and the members of the cabinet, have known for the last four years that the secretary of the navy is one of the ablest of Latin scholars.

Mr. Long is a reserved man, modest in regard to his own attainments, and so the public has never found out what a remarkable scholar is at the head of the navy department. He has a fine library, has a rare knowledge of old editions and speaks and writes Latin with the ease and fluency of English. He is one of the few men who can deliver an entire address in classical Latin.

His knowledge of Latin has often been called upon by the administration, but it was when he was governor of Massachusetts that he made his translation of the "Aeneid" and of the "Odes" of Horace.

His memory is as remarkable as his knowledge and he can quote Virgil in Latin or in the English translation without hesitation and can continue from page to page.

Latin is his specialty and Virgil is his hobby, but outside of this his knowledge of the classics, his familiarity with the dead languages and his memory combine to make him the greatest scholar in the administration and one of the most scholarly men in public life. He is a graduate of Harvard and that university recently gave him the degree of LL. D.

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L'AIGLON IN SPRING STYLES.

The new wood tones in charmingly chosen combinations which are so favored by fashion this year are revelations of richness and restfulness. They compliment nearly all complexions in brunette or blonde types.

In Venetian cloth, they are particularly beautiful, and the softness of the fabrics accentuates the lithe gracefulness of stature and movement that will be associated with the new fashions for 1901.

One striking model is a combination of tan and darkest golden brown. Its dainty bolero opens over a waistcoast of brown velvet which meets the cloth collar. The latter has a turnover of the velvet, and is outlined with two rows of narrow velvet ribbon. Ribbons will be conspicuous factors in ornament for tailor made toilettes. To the French stage the fancy must be traced. Rajane and Jane Hading lead the beau-

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ty-lovers in the lavish application of ribbons to their favorite costumes.

The bolero itself is outlined in two rows of narrow brown velvet. The waist is made to appear slim by a wide velvet dip-front belt which fastens on the left side.

The bishop sleeve, which seems determined to grow instead of disappear when a new change is demanded, appears at its best in the tan Venetian.

Three narrow bands of the velvet start from each side of the front gore in the skirt, and run round the flare to the back, gradually increasing the distances between their horizontal parts. There is no other decoration. The triple folds accomplish the broadened effect for the flare, without detracting from the height of stature.

Two extraordinary hands of whist were played on board a South African steamer the other evening. In the first, after the cards had been duly shuffled and cut, each player received a full suit. A held all the hearts, B the diamonds, C the clubs and D the spades. On playing the next hand with another pack C and D won all thirteen tricks. It was an ordinary game, played for ordinary stakes, and was, in fact, a bona fide whist phenomena. The odds against a player holding the thirteen trumps are 158,753,389,899 to 1.

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